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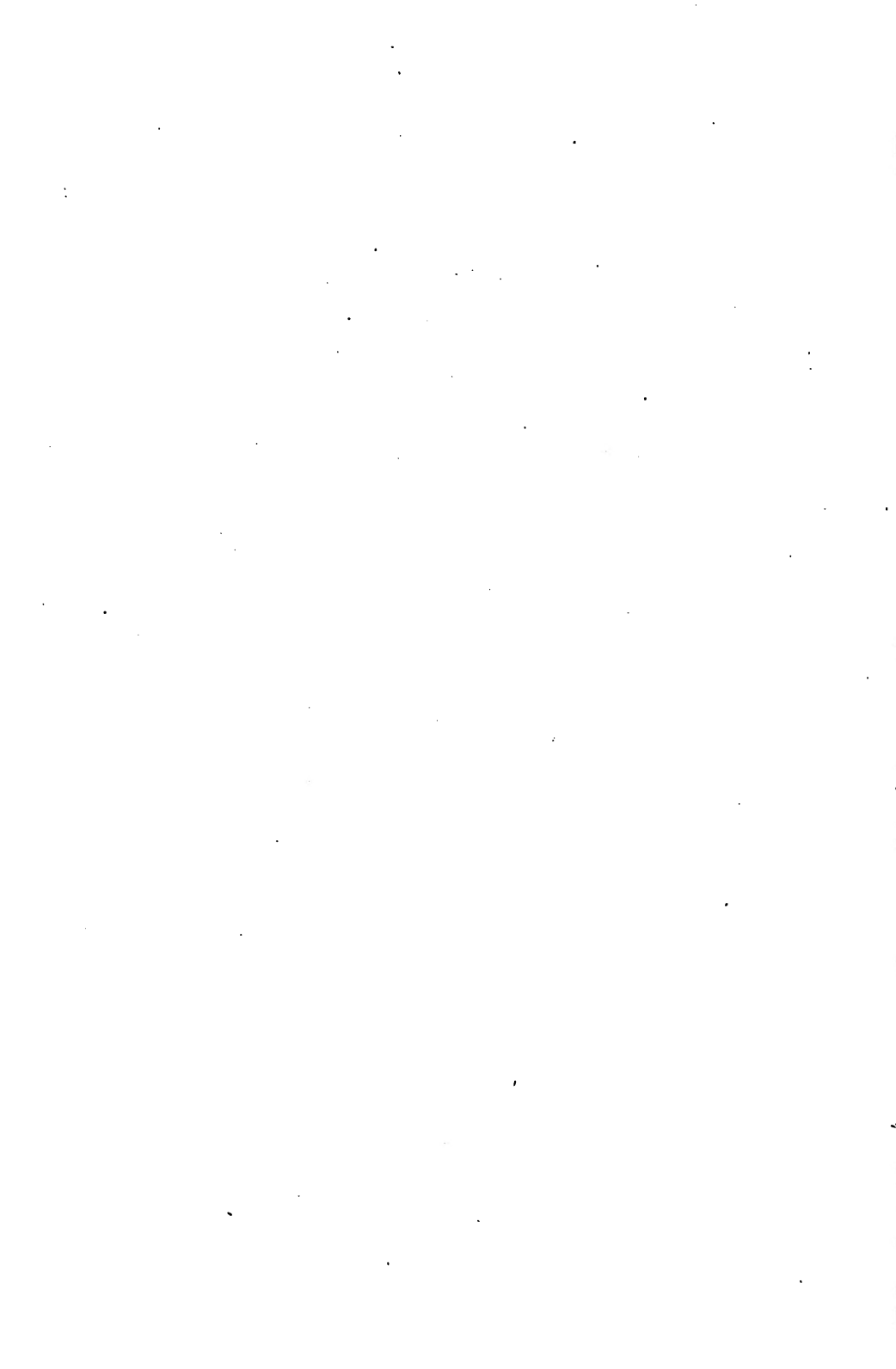
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**THE**



*Geo. W. Browne*

COLONEL TWELFTH REGIMENT R. I. VOLUNTEERS.

Rhode Island  
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1862-1863

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# The Twelfth Regiment

Rhode Island Volunteers

IN

## THE CIVIL WAR

1862-1863

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## COMPILER'S PREFACE

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ALTHOUGH forty years have elapsed since the TWELFTH REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS was mustered out of the military service of the United States, no permanent history of the part which it took in the Civil War has yet been written. Many, if not most, of the other regiments and military organizations which went forth from this State have put into enduring form a record of their deeds and experiences while in the service of their country. And a goodly number of the survivors of the Twelfth Regiment now feel that they owe it to the memory of the many who have departed this life, as well as to the honor of the few who still remain, to do likewise.

Animated by this feeling, a committee was appointed, at the annual reunion of the surviving members of the regiment held in August, 1901, to prepare and publish a history of the regiment, and that committee hereinafter presents the result of its labors.

It is true that the brief term of service of the Twelfth, by comparison with the longer terms of several Rhode Island regiments, may seem small, yet the service it rendered during its ten months in the field was high up in the scale of active duty and efficiency with that of the veteran

regiments to which it was attached. That it performed its service with the same degree of patience, courage, self-sacrifice, and patriotism which signally characterized that of the other Rhode Island regiments, will not be questioned by the impartial critic.

The Twelfth was a nine-months regiment, but it remained in the service for fully ten months.

The Hon. William Sprague was governor of our State when the regiment was formed, and by his superior executive ability and ardent patriotism he caused to be brought together and duly officered and equipped a thousand or more men, who, like the other military organizations from this State, which he had been so instrumental in placing on a war footing, rendered valiant service in upholding and defending the honor and integrity of the nation.

He appointed Hon. George H. Browne, of Gloucester, who at the time was a member of Congress from this State, to the office of colonel of the regiment; and a more upright, conscientious, broad-minded and patriotic leader it would have been very difficult to find. It is true he was not versed in military science, but he was possessed of those qualities of mind and heart which made him a most popular and acceptable commander. And, with the efficient aid of Lieut.-Col. James Shaw, Jr., who was an officer of very superior skill and knowledge in military tactics and affairs, the regiment had all of the advantages necessary to a successful career.

The praise which was bestowed upon the regiment in the formal and official orders which appear in the following history, from commanders occupying high positions, show

the character and standing attributed to it by those who were best competent to judge.

Although the services which fell to the lot of the regiment to perform were especially trying and exacting to new beginners, yet they cheerfully and manfully accepted the situation and, by strict obedience to orders and the faithful discharge of whatever duty was imposed upon them, showed that they were of the stuff of which good soldiers are made. This fact is well illustrated in many of the trying vicissitudes related in the following history, but perhaps in no one of them more signally than in the famous march of the regiment from Nicholasville to Jamestown, Kentucky, a distance of fully one hundred miles, which it made in six days under a broiling sun and over dusty roads. And when the arms were stacked and the roll was called, at the end of that never-to-be-forgotten journey, every man was found to be at his post.

Probably few regiments covered more miles on foot, during the same length of time, than did the Twelfth. Notably, during the spring and summer of 1863, although footsore and sweltering under a tropical sun, the regiment, scarcely without rest, was chasing the ubiquitous guerilla Morgan up and down the State of Kentucky to head off his threatened raids across the Ohio. Indeed, so constantly was it on the march, from one point to another, that it came to be familiarly known as "The Trotting Twelfth."

The history which the committee has prepared is a composite one. Each contributor has in his own way related the experiences, and characterized the services rendered by the regiment from his own standpoint, and has added

thereto such personal incidents and reminiscences as seemed to him pertinent and proper in connection therewith. That there will be more or less repetition in a history thus made up is evident. But while this must be so, it does not necessarily follow that the narrative as given by each will not be both interesting and useful, for while it may be similar in a general way, yet each one, having witnessed the transaction from a different standpoint, is able to add variety and interest thereto.

Part First of the work has been prepared by Private Joseph W. Grant, of Company F, who kept a daily record of the doings of the regiment while it was in the service, and who was therefore specially qualified for the task which the committee assigned to him. I feel sure that the diligence and care with which he has performed his task will be highly appreciated by all of his comrades, and also that the product of his assiduous labors will be both interesting and useful to the general reader. Comrade Grant has strongly fortified the positions taken by him relating to the part which the regiment took in the battle of Fredericksburg by adding numerous general orders of commanders high in authority relating to that terrible battle.

Part Second is a narrative of the regiment from Jan. 8, 1863, to July 17, 1863, carefully compiled by Lieut. Daniel R. Ballou from letters of Lieut.-Col. James Shaw, Jr., written to his wife during the time that he was with the regiment. This compilation gives a very full and accurate account of the doings and experiences of the regiment from the time when Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw joined it until it was mustered out of the service.

Part Third consists of a paper which is a digest of a series of army letters written by Rev. Charles M. Winchester, lieutenant in Company B, to the *Providence Press*, under the *nom-de-plume* of "Minnick." It is full of interesting incidents and experiences, and is written in a style which is characteristic of the genius, raciness, and good taste of the author, who was highly beloved and respected by all his comrades.

Part Third also contains interesting personal reminiscences by Theodore A. Manchester, of Company B, and a contribution from Theodore F. Dexter, of Company F, which latter contribution contains, amongst other things, an account of his thrilling and never-to-be-forgotten experience, while in the Quartermaster's Department, in a lively brush with a detachment of Morgan's forces at Green River, Kentucky, also contributions from Comrades Edward F. Gurry and Walter A. Scott, of Company F.

Part Fourth contains papers relating to the regiment, prepared and read on various occasions since the war by members of the regiment, and now brought together and published in permanent form. Amongst these papers will be found full and graphic accounts by Capt. Oscar Lap- ham and Lieut. Daniel R. Ballou of the part which the regiment took in the bloody strife at Fredericksburg in December, 1862.

Comrade Erastus Richardson, quartermaster's clerk, who was the poet of the regiment, and who, since the war, has treated his surviving comrades to a number of racy and beautiful specimens of his production, has kindly permitted us to publish some of them in our History.



Part Fifth contains personal sketches of Col. George H. Browne, Lieut.-Col. James Shaw, Jr., Maj. Cyrus G. Dyer, Surgeon Benoni Carpenter, and Chaplain Samuel W. Field.

Part Sixth contains the roster of the regiment, together with a concise index, and a list of organizations that are mentioned in the work.

P. E. T.

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27  
53  
C



LIEUT. COL. JAMES SHAW, JR.

# CONTENTS

---

## PART FIRST

REMINISCENCES AND OFFICIAL ORDERS. Compiled by Joseph W. Grant . . . . .	3
---	---

## PART SECOND

A NARRATIVE OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEER INFANTRY IN THE CIVIL WAR FROM JANUARY 8, 1863, TO JULY 17, 1863. Compiled by Col. Daniel R. Ballou from Letters of Gen. James Shaw, Jr. . . . .	135
REMINISCENCES OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEER INFANTRY FROM ITS ORGANIZATION TO THE RECROSSING OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK AFTER THE BATTLE OF FRED- ERICKSBURG. By Col. Daniel R. Ballou . . . .	163
REMINISCENCES OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUN- TEERS—FROM FALMOUTH TO KENTUCKY. By Col. Daniel R. Ballou . . . . .	180

## PART THIRD

MEMORIES AND MEMORANDA OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND REGIMENT IN GENERAL AND COMPANY B IN PARTICU- LAR. By the Rev. Charles M. Winchester, formerly Second Lieutenant of Company B . . . . .	197
PERSONAL REMINISCENCES. By Theodore A. Manchester	214
REMINISCENCES. By Edward F. Gurry . . . . .	223
A PERSONAL REMINISCENCE. By Theodore F. Dexter .	225
REMINISCENCES. By Walter A. Scott . . . . .	231

## PART FOURTH

REMINISCENCES OF SERVICE WITH THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS. By Pardon E. Tillinghast .	237
RECOLLECTIONS OF SERVICE IN THE TWELFTH REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS. By Capt. Oscar Lapham	261
VERSES READ AT THE ANNUAL REUNION OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS AT ROCKY POINT, AUG. 7, 1894. By Erastus Richardson . . . . .	279
THE LAMENTATIONS OF THE CHAPLAIN OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS. RECITED AT THE ANNUAL REUNION AUG. 3, 1897. By Erastus Richardson .	283
FACE TO FACE WITH TIME. VERSES READ AT THE TWENTIETH REUNION OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS AT CRESCENT PARK, AUG. 4, 1903. By Erastus Richardson . . . . .	291

## PART FIFTH

## PERSONAL SKETCHES:

Col. George Huntington Browne . . . . .	303
Lieut.-Col. James Shaw, Jr. . . . .	304
Major Cyrus G. Dyer . . . . .	306
Surgeon Benoni Carpenter . . . . .	307
Chaplain Samuel Wheeler Field . . . . .	308

## PART SIXTH

ROSTER OF THE TWELFTH REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS . . . . .	311
INDEX . . . . .	389

## ILLUSTRATIONS

---

Col. George H. Browne . . . . .	Frontispiece
Lieut.-Col. James Shaw, Jr. . . . .	Opposite page xi of Preface
Major Cyrus G. Dyer . . . . .	Opposite page 15
Surgeon Benoni Carpenter . . . . .	" " 25
Chaplain Samuel W. Field . . . . .	" " 43
Lieut. John L. Clarke (Quartermaster) . . . . .	" " 47
Capt. James M. Longstreet . . . . .	" " 53
Lieut. Albert W. Delanah . . . . .	" " 57
Lieut. Luther Cole, Jr. . . . .	" " 61
Capt. Edward S. Cheney . . . . .	" " 69
Lieut. John S. Roberts . . . . .	" " 73
Lieut. Joseph C. Whiting, Jr. . . . .	" " 77
Capt. George A. Spink . . . . .	" " 83
Lieut. Munson H. Najac . . . . .	" " 91
Capt. William E. Hubbard . . . . .	" " 97
From a recent picture . . . . .	" " 313
Lieut. Francisco M. Ballou . . . . .	" " 103
From a recent picture . . . . .	" " 317
Capt. James H. Allen . . . . .	" " 107
Lieut. George Bucklin . . . . .	" " 111
Capt. John P. Abbott . . . . .	" " 113
Lieut. George F. Bicknell . . . . .	" " 117
Lieut. Henry M. Tillinghast . . . . .	" " 125
Capt. Oliver H. Perry . . . . .	" " 131
Lieut. Arnold F. Salisbury . . . . .	" " 139
Capt. C. Henry Alexander . . . . .	" " 149
Lieut. Daniel R. Ballou . . . . .	" " 163
Lieut. Fenner H. Peckham, Jr. . . . .	" " 187
Lieut. Charles M. Winchester . . . . .	" " 197
Theodore A. Manchester . . . . .	" " 215



Edward F. Gurry . . . . .	Opposite page	223
Theodore F. Dexter . . . . .	" "	225
Walter A. Scott . . . . .	" "	281
Quartermaster Sergt. Pardon E. Tillinghast . . . . .	" "	237
Capt. Oscar Lapham . . . . .	" "	261
Erastus Richardson . . . . .	" "	279
Joseph W. Grant, in uniform as captain of Rhode Island State Militia . . . . .	" "	291
From a recent picture . . . . .	" "	3
Edwin H. Tilley . . . . .	" "	347

---

Camp Stevens, Providence, R. I. . . . .	Opposite page	7
Map of Battlefield of Fredericksburg . . . . .	" "	21
Crossing the River in Pontoons . . . . .	" "	29
Location of Upper Pontoon Bridges nearly opposite Lacy House . . . . .	" "	33
Water Street, looking north, our position on morn- ing of Dec. 18, 1862 . . . . .	" "	37
Steamboat Landing, foot of Water Street (Wash- ington farm in the distance) . . . . .	" "	173
Stevens House, 1902, better known as "Cobb House," on Sunken Road, foot of Marye's Hill, near Cobb's Monument . . . . .	" "	181
Sunken Road, Marye's House on Hill . . . . .	" "	205
Strutton House, better known as the Brick House . . . . .	" "	249
Sunken Road, north of Stevens House . . . . .	" "	269
Brompton, better known as Marye's House, General Longstreet's Headquarters . . . . .	" "	273
Battle Flag of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers . . . . .	" "	389

# PART FIRST



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JOSEPH W. GRANT.  
(From a recent picture.)

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REMINISCENCES AND OFFICIAL ORDERS

COMPILED BY

JOSEPH W. GRANT

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“ . . . On what condition stands it, and wherein ?  
Even in condition of the worst degree,—  
In gross rebellion, and detested treason. . . .”

KING RICHARD II.

“WITH the election of Abraham Lincoln as President Nov. 7, 1860, the rebellion of the Southern States may be said to have begun as the work of organizing the Confederacy assumed definite shape from that date. . . .

“Jefferson Davis was inaugurated President of the Confederate States of America Feb. 18, 1861, and three days later General Twiggs of the United States army surrendered 6,000 men and \$1,200,000 worth of property to the State of Texas. . . .

“The day after the surrender of Fort Sumter April 15th, President Lincoln issued a proclamation calling for 75,000 men to volunteer for three months. . . . On April 16th, the day after the President's proclamation, Governor Sprague issued an order for the organization of the First Regiment of Infantry.

“This was accomplished so promptly that on April 20th the first detachment left Providence under command of Col. Ambrose E. Burnside, and the second on April 24th, under command of Lieut.-Col. Joseph S. Pitman. . . . Call after call for troops followed in rapid succession and drafts were ordered in most if not all of the loyal states.

"The demand for men by the government was continuous and imperative."

In the book edited by Edwin W. Stone, in 1864, entitled *Rhode Island in the Rebellion*, the situation which prevailed at the time of the call for nine months' volunteers, is described by a member of the Eleventh Regiment (see page 345) as follows: "Various causes combined to promote enlistments for the nine months' regiments in the fall of 1862. The disastrous issue of McClellan's Campaign on the Peninsula had impressed on every loyal mind the need of new sacrifices and of more strenuous efforts. Still, under the delusion that the failures of the Army of the Potomac were caused by inadequacy of force, the North believed that overwhelming numbers of troops must be at once mustered to prevent yet more fatal calamities. The timid gladly offered exhortations and money in order to hasten volunteering which was to avoid the necessity of a draft. The short term of service attracted many, whom duties at home . . . forbade to enter for the longer period, on the duties of the soldier. . . ."

The influence of the press and the pulpit all over the North also contributed largely towards the immediate enrollment of thousands in answer to the urgent call for more men. The rapidity with which men came forward for enlistment in Rhode Island resulted in the formation of two full regiments of one thousand men each, in a remarkably short period of time.

The Eleventh Rhode Island Infantry commencing to recruit early in September, left the State for the front on October 6th. The Twelfth commenced its recruiting a little later in the month, and, on the 13th of October, was mustered in, and left for the front on the 21st.

In this regiment could be found men from all the varied walks of life. The laborer from the fields of the country and the streets of the city, the artist from his studio, the mechanic from his shop, the collegian who had laid aside his books, the farmer owning his broad acres, the lawyer from his clients, the doctor from his patients, and the merchant and manufacturer from their stores and their mills.

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<sup>1</sup> From a history edited by Edward Field A. B., published in 1902, entitled *State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations*, at the end of the century. Vol. I, Chapter XXII, page 376.

The intelligent boy much under the age required by strict interpretation of military rule, but well developed, was enabled to find a rating and he was also present with us in the ranks, attired in the uniform of the soldier and pledged to support, through weal or woe his country's cause.

The writer enlisting on the 16th day of September, on the 22d reported at Camp Stevens, Providence, R. I., for duty, and, on the 13th day of October, as a member of Company F, Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, was mustered into the service of the United States.

Has any of us forgotten his first lesson in camp life and military discipline as inaugurated at the "old Dexter Training Ground?" With what interest we would fall into line and listen for the orders: "Attention! Company!" "In Two Ranks!" "Right Face!" "File Right!" "March!"

After the duties of the day were over with what enjoyment we would listen to the jokes and comments concerning our situation, present and prospective, relieved by an occasional song from Sergeant Lindsey of Company F, or a grand old piece of sacred melody as rendered by Comrade Kimball.

What a magnificent specimen of the "fine old Irish gentleman" we always had before us for contemplation in the person of Comrade Houlahan, and, as a light weight, what other member of the regiment could compare in continuous resistance to real or imaginary wrongs with Comrade Monaghan, the redoubtable Cornelius.

Who of us will ever forget our rations of "pea soup" and a certain beverage, generously supplied under the name of "coffee,"—a liquid of very peculiar odor and color, supposed at the time, by some of the more curious who investigated, to have been the medium wherein our supervisors, medical and surgical, endeavored to eliminate from the system all things relating to civil life,—that we might the sooner become the full-fledged soldier. And with what success we can all bear witness as we call to mind the extraordinary developments resulting therefrom. What subsequent manoeuvres could be compared with those prevailing at this time all along the line? Here upon Camp Stevens who could fail to discern the unmistakable evidence of the element belligerent, and tactics "Killkenny," which, under the in-



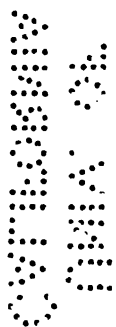
fluence of military restraint and discipline, rapidly developed? At first we could hear the occasional low, subdued, suggestive roar, increasing in volume until later, at the camp near Fairfax Seminary, fully developed, the *Lion's den* became an established institution. How fresh in memory we call to mind our honored colonel, as, booted and spurred, he assumed command of the regiment at Camp Stevens. How vividly we call to mind Sergeant Lindsey of Company F, with improvised sabre, giving an illustration of Colonel Browne's impressive presence, and unique and vigorous action.

It was generally understood that the volunteer was to receive his bounty before leaving the State. The boys of the Eleventh received theirs accordingly. But the promptness of the paymaster, though very satisfactory to the boys, proved to be not altogether satisfactory to the authorities, as a number of the men, taking advantage of the opportunity afforded in transit to the front, dropped out and disappeared. After this experience it was resolved to postpone the payment of the bounty due the Twelfth regiment until after their arrival at the front. This being decided upon, it was so announced to the regiment while under review at Camp Stevens, by our colonel, together with the information that we were to proceed at once and take transportation. By a large majority of the regiment this information was received with enthusiasm and without question, and when the order to "march" immediately following this announcement was given, it was responded to promptly and with cheers, as rapidly we moved to our point of embarkation. Quite a number of disaffected ones, however, dropped out of the ranks to consider more fully before leaving the State, this suspension of payment.

It was not at all surprising that some display of insubordination, the cause of which came unexpectedly and without consideration, should thus have manifested itself. To many of our comrades, turning from their homes for long, weary months,—perhaps forever—leaving anxious and needy relatives, this suspension of payment proved a grievous disappointment. We were powerless to assuage the grief of anxious, loving hearts, and many of us were now equally unable to provide for those slighter comforts which might have been imparted by the possession of the promised bounty.



CAMP STEVENS, PROVIDENCE, R. I.



By threatening the "bounty jumper," however, who was discovered and held up for inspection, and conciliating the honest and well disposed, who were soon led to see the necessity of the measure, the authorities rapidly gathered together this installment of delinquents who were forwarded in due time and arrived to join us at Camp Chase.

As before stated, leaving somewhat reluctantly our comrades to consider the change in the programme concerning bounties we arrived at our point of embarkation and between the hours of six and seven P. M. on the 21st of October, the first contingent of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers was safely aboard the cars *en route* for the front. At 9.30 we arrived at Groton, boarded the steamer *Plymouth Rock*, and, at eleven were moving down the Sound. A heavy blow from the south prevailed throughout the night changing to the northeast at day-break, and at sunrise the sky was perfectly clear. We arrived in Jersey City at eight A. M., and, embarking on the steamer *Kill Von Kull*, at ten o'clock steamed toward Elizabethport.

Passing Staten Island we received our first ovation. The streets and grounds, also the tops of many of the buildings, were thronged with people, all intent on their kindly greetings, waving flags and handkerchiefs, and loudly cheering as we passed along.

Responding to our country's call,  
What inspiration we receive,  
As strangers ceasing from their toil,  
Give cheers and kindly words  
To help us on.

While leaving friends and home behind  
We journey on,  
Who but can feel, within his breast,  
That what betide, in comradeship,  
He may be spared the fate,  
That may await, in battle's crash,  
And once more see his native hills,  
Illumined by the gilded rays  
Of lasting peace.

We arrived at Elizabethport about twelve M. and left at three P. M. *en route* by rail for Baltimore by way of Harrisburg, halted at Phillipsburgh and at Easton; passed through Reading in the

night, and the next morning found ourselves close by Harrisburg, and at sunrise on the morning of the 23d, entered the city. We left the cars here, formed in the street for roll-call, and, immediately after returning to our places, continued our journey.

The road we found to be strictly guarded long before we came to Baltimore, passing detachment after detachment on picket, who cheered as we went past. We arrived in Baltimore just at nightfall Thursday evening. Leaving the cars, the regiment formed, and proceeded through the streets of the city to our resting-place for the night. While on our way we halted at the special rendezvous established for soldiers, unslung knapsacks, and paid our respects to a generous collation of coffee, bread, beef, ham, tongue, etc.; after which we slung knapsacks, marched to the depot and camped for the night upon the floor. The following morning at six o'clock we turned out for roll-call, and, the regiment forming, we proceeded to our rendezvous of the night before, received our breakfast, reformed our ranks, and, marching about the city, visited the Washington monument and also the monument erected in 1815 in commemoration of those who, on the 13th and 14th of September, 1814, fell in Fort McHenry and on the field while in the defence of Baltimore from the attacks of the British.

During a short halt of the regiment at the latter place an incident occurred that reminded me quite forcibly of the reception the Sixth Massachusetts received and of the ill-feeling still existing there. For instance, a man whom the writer supposed to be a citizen of Baltimore, approached. Informing him as to where we hailed from, in response to his inquiry, he sneeringly retorted and volunteered to inform us that as soon as we arrived where the foe could lay their hands on us, we were doomed,—and that speedily—to disastrous and ignominious defeat. At this point our interview was broken by our departure from this locality, and our interviewer was left to enjoy the anticipation of our soon being at the mercy of his loving friends in Dixie.

Returning to the depot we finally boarded the cars *en route* for Washington. At frequent intervals along the road the campfires of the picket station lighted up our train as we slowly progressed on our way. We finally reached the great Capitol at eleven p. m. on the night of the 24th of October. We proceeded

immediately to quarters assigned us, unslung knapsacks, and marched about forty rods to the "Soldiers' Retreat" where we found rations awaiting us. After a most determined onslaught upon the collation we returned to our quarters, and, at one A. M., turned in.

The writer was hoping we might remain in Washington two or three days, at least, but was disappointed. We afterwards found that the Twelfth Rhode Island was not destined to remain long in any one place, and, accordingly, the following morning at eleven o'clock, we were called upon to move on.

Passing down Pennsylvania Avenue we formed in line opposite General Casey's headquarters, gave him three rousing cheers and at twelve o'clock passed on to "Long Bridge" and across the Potomac. This day (the 25th of October) was remarkably warm, and the streets and highways were very dusty; and the halt we made when about a mile from the river, was a relief most fully appreciated; after which we continued our march for about one mile farther, when, filing to the right we left the road, and, forming our camp upon an eminence within sight of the dome of the Capitol, pitched our tents in time to shelter us from the rain, which, the next day, Sunday the 26th, poured in torrents, continuing throughout the day and night. In one of the tents assigned to Company F we had about twenty-two in number, and among them we had two unlucky members, one of whom the writer will call Corp. Eugene M. Thain, of Company F, the other, Private Arnold Jenckes, of Company F, who located for the night immediately in the centre of the tent directly under the cap. This cap is a circular piece of canvas peculiar to the Sibley tent, ingeniously contrived for the purpose of ventilation, is easily adjusted by means of ropes that hang upon the outside within easy reach, and the aperture which it covers could be closed entirely or left partially or wholly open at the pleasure of the occupants. As it happened, we had quite a gale of wind throughout the night, and the cap not being properly adjusted, blew off and the rain came down upon the above mentioned comrades, who turned out in the morning in a somewhat dilapidated condition.

Monday the 27th, at noon, the storm ceased, the sun came out, we dried our blankets, and, on Tuesday, repitched our tents in

regular order. Here we were brigaded under Colonel Wright, in Casey's division, of the army of the defences of Washington, and received our arms—the right and left companies of the regiment received the improved Springfield rifles; the balance of the regiment the old Springfield smooth bore.

Sunday, November 2d, we received orders to march, packed knapsacks, and, at eleven A. M., bade farewell to Camp Chase.

Our route of march lay along the highway to the south, up a hill and in the direction of Fairfax Seminary. We passed the Seminary buildings at twelve M. They stood upon an eminence, almost hidden from view by the thick growth of surrounding trees, and were objects of interest to us, as being early associated with leading events at the beginning of the conflict.

Six miles to the north, and partly in view, was the Capitol, and from here also the course of the Potomac could be discerned for many miles as it bore away to the south and east of us. A short distance southeast of the Seminary on the left of the highway as we descended the hill, we passed a small park or common. This common was then utilized as a burial place for Union soldiers,—each grave having a neat marker with the name of the deceased, and the regiment and company to which he belonged inscribed thereon.

Continuing along half a mile farther, we left the highway, filed to the right up a short, steep incline, and, at two P. M., formed our camp and pitched our tents upon the summit of an eminence on a level space directly between two fine large houses,—the occupants of which had left this beautiful situation to be occupied by our troops, and their buildings to be used as quarters for our officers and hospitals for our sick and wounded soldiers. The highway from Fairfax Seminary passed in front, and at only a few rods distance from us on the side of the hill,—our camp facing it towards the east. The city of Alexandria was about a mile and a half also to the east of us and partly in view.

The great highway from Alexandria to Fairfax Court House and Manassas passed our camp, running nearly east and west, and at a distance of not more than fifty rods to the south at right angles with the highway, passing our camp from the north which entered it at this point.

This thoroughfare was lined with ambulances, baggage wag-

ons, and other vehicles. Our anxiety led us to immediately investigate concerning this remarkable output of *ambulances*, implying that it must be decidedly unhealthy out towards Manassas, and, as it looked as though we might be called upon to take a run out that way, we naturally felt uneasy. Investigation, however, served to dispel our fears in some measure, and revealed the gratifying fact that an immense camp had been established at Alexandria for convalescent soldiers, and that these ambulances were employed in bringing in the sick and disabled from all points, thus relieving the army at the front of a great burden and placing them where they could receive the attention necessary to speedy recovery.

Having arrived at a solution of this somewhat startling problem, we proceeded to examine more fully the interesting features of this panorama spread out before us from this remarkably fine outlook.

The railroad from Alexandria to Richmond, by way of Fredericksburg, was a half-mile or more south of our camp, and ran parallel with the wagon road for two miles, bearing away farther to the south as it ascended the hills in the distance. The trains were running night and day carrying re-enforcements and stores to the front. Those roads were in full view of our camp for three or four miles. We could see the trains as they started from Alexandria, and as they continued their way far to the west of us. The level space occupied by us on this elevated point covered an area of perhaps six or seven acres.

Our tents were pitched upon the southern point, and those of another regiment alongside, and, at the north of us, and at an elevation of perhaps two hundred feet above the level of the Potomac, which coursed along in full view of our camp.

Across a valley to the northwest, and perhaps half a mile distant, was Fort Worth, and to the south of this fort, upon the wagon road was Clouds Mills, so often referred to during the earlier period of the Rebellion. Our camp on the south and west was bounded by a bluff, up and down the steep side of which we picked our way to and from the valley where a fine stream of water coursed its way, supplied from springs located in the immediate vicinity, and south of the Seminary buildings. The Seminary, Fort Worth and our camp were all on about the same



elevation, forming a half-circle; the Seminary at the north, our camp on the southeastern, and Fort Worth on the southwestern point. Taking into consideration the surroundings and associations connected with the situation, a more pleasant or interesting place for our camp could not have been selected.

Monday, November 3d, the next day after forming our camp, we packed knapsacks and had our first experience in picket duty. Companies F and G were detailed for that purpose, and, at half past eight in the morning, we moved down the hills, filed to the right, passed Clouds Mills at nine, and continued on as far as Bailey's Cross-Roads, a locality, the name of which we were all familiar with before leaving home, through the columns of our papers. Here passing this locality our forces had marched and countermarched, and at this place we halted, established our quarters and posted our pickets.

The following day at eleven o'clock, the reserve formed in line to receive the new "guard," who in turn relieved our pickets, and at twelve we started for camp, arriving at two P. M. Our camp was named Camp Casey, near Fairfax Seminary. Alongside of us were also encamped the Fifteenth Connecticut and the Thirteenth New Jersey, our regiment occupying the centre. Fifty of our regiment were detailed November 7th as "Knights of the Pick and Shovel" to do fatigue duty at Fort Blenker. The "Knights" went out, accordingly, but soon returned, driven in by the storm, which commenced the evening of the 6th, and, by ten A. M. on the 7th, we found ourselves in the midst of an old-fashioned New England snowstorm. The wind howled a gale, the air was very cold, and the snow whirling about made our situation very uncomfortable, especially to those on guard and exposed to its fury.

From November 8th to the 12th nothing of unusual interest occurred, our time being taken up in drill and in other necessary duties connected with camp life. November 12th our colonel received orders to have the entire regiment in readiness early the next day for picket duty. The roll of drums at six o'clock on the morning of the 13th aroused many a drowsy soldier of the Twelfth and interrupted many a pleasant dream of home, awakening him to the stern reality of other duties and associations.

At eight o'clock we formed in the company streets and at 8.30 our respective companies passed Colonel Wright's headquarters. The regiment formed for guard,—mounting directly in front of his residence, executed the manoeuvres, listened to the music from the brigade band, and, at 8.45, flung into the highway and taking the direction of Fairfax Court House, were fairly on our way.

After passing Clouds Mills and ascending the hills beyond, we came to a halt. The regiment was divided into companies of one hundred and eight each. These divisions were named supports and numbered first, second, third, etc. This arrangement being made, we continued our march, and, at eleven A. M., found ourselves at the end of our journey. Here we found good shelter awaiting us, gladly vacated by the Twenty-seventh New Jersey, who turned out to receive us upon our arrival. Here our supports were subdivided into three reliefs of thirty-six men, each relief to remain on duty four hours; the first going on to be relieved by the second, and the second by the third, thus giving each relief eight hours at the general rendezvous. Immediately after the formation of our reliefs we marched to our posts. We found Post No. 1 located on the highway and alongside the ruins of a large building destroyed by fire, probably since the war commenced, nothing being left but the walls and chimney.

Upon relieving this post we left the highway, which here runs nearly east and west, taking our course along the fields to the south for Post No. 2. The posts were perhaps thirty rods apart, and three men were stationed at each with one sergeant or corporal in charge of every three posts.

The orders were for one man to remain at the post while his comrades were to patrol in opposite directions, meet the sentinel from the post adjoining them and return, thereby keeping up communication throughout the entire line; the men to have their pieces loaded and bayonets fixed, with particular instructions to be vigilant, build no fires, light no matches, and neither smoke nor indulge in loud conversation.

The line of pickets ran nearly north and south, the first support being on the right of the line commencing in the vicinity of Bailey's Cross-roads and connected with the second at Post No. 1. The line of our support ran from the main road towards

the railroad, the distance between the two at this place being perhaps a mile and a half; our support reaching two-thirds of the distance, there to connect with the third, and so on to the last support.

Our beat led over level spaces, up and down hills, where it required the greatest care to preserve our equilibrium, through tangled thickets of bush and brier, and over every conceivable obstacle in the shape of stump, stone, log, and bog. We were very fortunate in having pleasant weather during this duty. We took our posts at twelve, unslung our blankets, knapsacks, canteens, and loaded our pieces. We were relieved at four o'clock, and arrived at the rendezvous in time to make our coffee by daylight, eat our supper, spread our blankets and turn in. At midnight we were called up. The night was warm and pleasant, the moon just rising as we took our posts. The time passed quickly, and, at half past four, we were again at the rendezvous. The weather continued fine and nothing remarkable occurred in connection with our duties, unless we except a visit from General Casey, who rode along our picket line accompanied by his staff on a tour of inspection, or the inability of Corp. Jimmy Good, of Company F, to control his musket, which unexpectedly went screaming into action with startling effect.

At eleven A. M., the 15th, we formed in line to receive the new guard, and, by twelve, our last relief was in and we started for camp. We reached it about two P. M. and found our rations of soup and hot coffee awaiting us, to which we immediately paid our respects.

Early Sunday, the 16th, we cleaned our muskets, brushed our clothes, and, at eleven A. M., listened to our chaplain, who held forth from the steps of the building adjoining our camp on the north. This building was very large and was occupied by our colonel, his staff, the post office, hospital, and quartermaster's department.

Tuesday, the 18th, at dress parade, we had orders to be in readiness the following morning for brigade review,—the same to come off at Fort Albany.

Accordingly, the 19th, at 8.30 A. M. our regiment, ready and equipped for the march, halted opposite Colonel Wright's headquarters. The Fifteenth Connecticut took position on the right,

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MAJOR CYRUS G. DYER.

the Thirteenth New Hampshire formed on the left, and we commenced our march. After proceeding about two miles, the order was countermanded, and, coming to an "about face," we made quick march for our camp, arriving in time to escape a drenching rain. As our large Sibley tents were furnished with stoves and plenty of wood, we contrived to make ourselves comfortable for the balance of the day.

On the 21st our time came for picket duty, and again the Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, was favored with pleasant weather. While the other regiments of our brigade had to contend with storms while on this duty, the Twelfth thus far escaped this discomforting experience. Saturday, the 22d, was very warm and pleasant, but Sunday, the 23d, the sky was partially overcast with clouds. The air was raw and chilly and the wind blew a gale from the northwest. At two P. M. our regiment came in, all in good spirits, and glad to get into camp.

Monday, the 24th, we had a pleasant day and a fine time drilling. The men were in excellent spirits and were fast improving in the drill and discipline necessary to make the effective soldier. With what readiness we fell in for battalion drill, under the leadership of Major Dyer, whose impressive presence, eagle eye, and military bearing, bespoke the ideal soldier!

The Twelfth, as yet, continued in remarkably good condition compared with the Thirteenth New Hampshire and the Fifteenth Connecticut, who, arriving here at the same time as ourselves, had already lost several men and at this time had quite a number sick in the hospital.

Tuesday, the 25th, was a cloudy, misty day, and in the night it rained quite hard. Wednesday morning it cleared in time for us to attempt drill. The downfall during the night had softened the surface of the clay, a peculiarity in the mud at this place, which you can appreciate by spreading lard an inch thick upon a plank and then attempting to walk upon it. I will give Comrade Andrew M. Belcher credit for the foregoing illustration of the condition of our parade ground, which was a correct one. Our manoeuvres this day, though occupying a very brief period, developed many new features in fancy drill.

The 27th was Thanksgiving day in Rhode Island and it was also duly observed by us in camp. We were relieved from drill,

attended divine service at eleven A. M., and had a little recreation walking about the country. Several of us, having now the opportunity, took a run down to Alexandria to which place we found we had underrated the distance, it being nearly two and a half miles from the camp. We passed the convalescent camp, situated on the heights to the west of Alexandria, and to the north of Fort Ellsworth, on the same eminence. In the vicinity of this camp was the "Recruiting Camp," making, in the aggregate, an immense collection of tents and occupants. From this locality we had a very extensive view of the country for miles around. In full view lay the City of Washington to the north of us; Fairfax Seminary, two miles to the northwest, and Alexandria, a short distance to the east and perhaps one hundred feet below the level on which we stood. The view of the Potomac from this height was simply grand!

Acquia Creek at this time being the base of Burnside's operations in Virginia, the Potomac was crowded with vessels of every size and description plying between Acquia Creek, Alexandria and Washington.

Thanksgiving in camp recalls to mind the scarcity of all the good things necessary to make up a first-class dinner. Many of our regiment will recollect that while in camp here, how and *where* one or more of our comrades located a remarkably fine turkey; how the colonel's larder was relieved of the same; the indignant colonel; the speedy arrest of the guilty culprit; free exhibition of "High Horse" manoeuvring, a feature in military tactics well calculated to strike terror to the heart of the guilty offender.

December 1st, we received orders to march at once and at twelve M. our brigade was on the move. We passed through Washington just at nightfall over the bridge which crosses the east branch of the Potomac, and encamped near Uniontown in Maryland about two miles beyond the city for the night. The following morning we continued our journey along the Maryland side of the Potomac.

I will again quote from *Rhode Island in the Rebellion* by Edwin W. Stone, who thus describes the close of our third day's march. This is what he writes: "The sight at the close of their third day's march was a grand one. The two brigades that had

thus far preceded were overtaken. They had encamped on the southern or farther side hills of the Piscataway valley and we on the northern. The whole formed a sort of amphitheatre, when all were in position. Camp-fires blazed up in every direction. The night was very dark and this improvised illumination lighted up objects around with startling effect. The whole was heightened by the hurrahs and shouts of the men. The rabbits which abound in this region were constantly being routed from their hiding places, and, in their terror and attempt to escape, would run from one squad or company or regiment to another, and the men, forgetting their weariness and blisters, would put chase with a hurrah and shout that echoed among the hills till it sounded as if Pandemonium were let loose. The darkness of the night, the fitful flash of the thousands of camp-fires, the rushing to and fro of the soldiers in the chase and the echoed shouts, all produced a scene of grand confusion and brilliancy rarely seen, and which will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it."

We had fine weather until Friday, the 5th, when it commenced raining and at night turning to snow, made our encampment exceedingly unpleasant. We expected to have reached the Potomac Friday night, but the rain softening the roads made our progress extremely difficult and tedious, and, at three p. m., we discontinued our march and encamped. It ceased snowing early in the night and the next day at ten a. m. we were on the march. It was a most delightful morning (in contrast with our condition the night before), and one ever to be remembered. The snow had crusted over, bearing our weight as we marched, and the sun shining brightly gave the evergreen trees and shrubs by the roadside, a beautiful appearance, as they glittered with snow.

At twelve m. we were upon the banks of the Potomac at Liverpool Point opposite Acquia Creek waiting our turn to be ferried across. It came at last, and, at five p. m., we were aboard our craft—an open ferry boat—and on our way. At seven we were alongside the pier, and, at eight, off the boat, and in line, waiting orders. It was a bitter cold night and our halt of an hour and a half at this place will ever be remembered by the regiment. After a tedious search our colonel found a brook and nearby, on a side hill, a space where the trees had been felled and



some of them cut up, and, at half past nine, we finally received orders to move,—passing up the railroad which ran from Acquia Creek to Fredericksburg. We left the track, fling to the left, and, after proceeding about one-third of a mile, the regiment was speedily brought up, pushed by companies in among the fallen timbers, and we proceeded to encamp.

The spot selected was on the side of a hill where heavy timber had recently been cut, and most of it taken off, but the tops of the trees, and some of the large logs, had been left and were covered with snow which had fallen the night before. The difficulties we encountered here, our fruitless endeavor to make ourselves anything but miserable, lack of sufficient rations, the intense suffering caused by the accumulation of smoke from our fires that hung about and around us, and from which we could not escape, are ever present to us as memory calls to mind "Camp Smoke."

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 338 and 339.]

#### REPORT OF COL. AARON F. STEVENS, THIRTEENTH NEW HAMPSHIRE INFANTRY.

OPPOSITE FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,  
Dec. 22, 1862.

I have the honor to report to you the operations of the regiment under my command since their departure from Camp Casey, near Fairfax Seminary, Va. . . .

My regiment moved from Camp Casey on the 1st instant with the 1st brigade of Casey's division, consisting of the 15th Connecticut, 13th New Hampshire, 12th Rhode Island, and 25th and 27th New Jersey Volunteers, under command of the Senior Col. Dexter R. Wright, of the 15th Connecticut Vols.

The first day we reached Uniontown, some two miles southerly from Washington City. We encamped the second day near Piscataway, and the third day, about six miles northerly from Port Tobacco. We passed Port Tobacco about noon of the fourth day, and encamped for the night some six miles west of that place. The fifth day in the midst of a cold and violent snow storm, we encamped about a mile and a half from Liverpool Point, or Bluebank as it is sometimes called, a point on the Potomac nearly opposite Acquia Creek.

On the morning of the sixth day we broke camp and marched to Bluebank, where we were detained some eight hours awaiting transportation; the soldiers during that time being exposed to a keen, cold, piercing wind which swept down the river and across the plateau where they halted.

My regiment was ferried across the Potomac about six o'clock Saturday evening. The weather was extremely cold, and the men suffered much from its severity.

From Acquia Creek, where we landed, we marched about two miles, and encamped in a ravine well sheltered from the northerly winds, but filled with snow. . . .

In this encampment we remained until the next Tuesday afternoon, when we moved to this point, reaching here Wednesday afternoon. . . .

I have the honor to remain, very respectfully, your Excellency's obedient servant,

A. F. STEVENS,

*Colonel Thirteenth Regiment N. H. Vols.*

HIS EXCELLENCY NATHANIEL S. BERRY,  
GOVERNOR OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

We will now return to the organization of our regiment, its brief stay at Camp Stevens, its departure therefrom, our journey to Washington by rail and boat, our march across the Potomac, the establishing of Camp Chase, the formidable weapon assigned us, namely, the old Springfield smooth bore, with its deadly outfit of ball and buckshot; taking in also the sights and scenes coming under our observation from the remarkably fine outlook afforded us at Camp Casey, near Fairfax Seminary, at which place our camp was established Nov. 2, 1862, our varied duties there; how, December 1st, our brigade broke camp, marched to Washington, thence along the Maryland side of the Potomac to Liverpool Point, were from here ferried across the river to Acquia Creek, and, at ten P. M., December 6th, again going into camp on Virginia soil under conditions wherein the question might not unnaturally arise "And why did you go for a soldier?"

While on this march, who of us will cease to remember the miserable allowance of "mouldy hard-tack" and the impossibility of procuring anything else whatever upon which to satisfy our hunger? The scarcity of live stock along our line of march was,

after due investigation, pronounced as something remarkable; the stealthy tread of the *Lion*, even, failed to surprise, or its roar of disappointment startle from its hiding, the coveted prize. I well remember coming upon a squad of Company F, a portion of whom were on the lookout for Colonel Browne, who had issued strict orders against foraging along our line of march, while the balance of the crowd had started a fire upon whose smoking embers a very small animal, with very long bristles, was undergoing treatment in the interests of roast pig for breakfast; but a most important factor, salt, could not be obtained to render the dish palatable; the expected feast gave way to the more lively practice of the gymnast, as under the impulse of disappointment, and the vigorous application of the army whang, all traces of failure went scurrying skyward, while the altitude, acquired by certain portions, was something astonishing. At no time during our term of service were we compelled to subsist on such contemptible rations as were issued us during this march, and, after a continued journey of six days, at about ten P. M., on the evening of December 6th, a decision to halt, if only for a day or two, was extremely gratifying to us. In the meantime, we hoped that our commissary might have a chance to improve our condition, as our dilapidated stomachs had become in appearance identical with that of "Seth Green's Shad" after passing through his hands in the interests of pisciculture.

Here, after being enveloped in smoke for about forty-eight hours, it appeared quite certain that starvation, asphyxiation, annihilation, and possibly damnation to the unregenerated, was to be the immediate doom of the regiment.

However, on the morning of the 9th, the clouds of smoke partially rolled away, and, as the beams of the sun illumined our camp, our commissary appeared upon the scene. With what emotion we contemplated the expected feast, as the camp kettles, filled to overflowing, were swung upon the glowing fires! But presto, change,—the beat of the drum, the hurried commands, "pack knapsacks," "fall in",—rolled sharp upon the field! Speedily the Twelfth Regiment is again in motion; our feast, "so near, and yet so far." Quickly emerging from the glowing surroundings of "Camp Smoke," we resume our march. As we stride along, our thoughts linger but briefly over our bitter dis-





appointment, and our sudden call led us to contemplate other possibilities. Under the friendly shelter of the trees, whose overhanging branches, in our imagination, look down upon us in silence and sympathy, we halt for the night. On the afternoon of the following day, we descended the hills towards the plains of the Rappahannock, and at Claybourne's Run, at the foot of the hills, on the evening of December 10th, we halted.

Here, and in the immediate vicinity, the Army of the Potomac was fast concentrating. General Burnside, whose headquarters were at the Phillips House, about a mile in front of our position, hastens to greet our colonel as an old friend and acquaintance, after which brief interview we prepared to camp for the night.

Somewhere about eleven P. M., through the combined efforts of the commissary and cook, a generous allowance of hot soup was distributed, only to be secured, however, by a limited number of the boys. The balance of the regiment, weary, footsore and lame from long-continued marching, had pitched their tents early, under the shelter of which they soon became oblivious to present surroundings and did not respond to the call for rations.

It will not be out of place here to review events transpiring since November 7th, the date of McClellan's retirement, and of Burnside's appointment to the command of the army.

General Burnside, having reluctantly accepted the responsibility, quickly decided to move upon Fredericksburg. The movement was made with great rapidity. Burnside only failed of seizing the place through the non-arrival of the pontoons at the time appointed.

Lee, occupying the town, threw up his earthworks and planted his batteries. In the meantime, a heavy storm set in which still further delayed operations on the part of our army, thus giving Lee an opportunity to so strengthen his works as to render them well-nigh impregnable to assault from the direction contemplated in the original plan of General Burnside.

It was generally supposed that the army would go into winter quarters now, while the press of the country pronounced the campaign at an end.

Here, alongside the Seventh Rhode Island, on a gravelly knoll or bluff, at the foot of which the clear waters of Claybourne's Run shallow as they broaden and ripple across the highway, and

over which stream we were destined to march and countermarch so many, many times, with ever lessening numbers,—here, incorporated in the Army of the Potomac and at the immediate front, hurriedly we pitched our tents and awaited developments.

The people of the North were greatly discouraged that our splendidly equipped army, from which so much was expected, should have accomplished so little. Chafing under the general ill-feeling prevailing, Congress demanded that Burnside should move somewhere. Neither the public, the politician nor the war department would consent to his going into winter quarters. No alternative remained for General Burnside except to devise a new plan. He had already obtained correct information of the position held by General Lee, who occupied Fredericksburg, and whose advance columns, along the river in front of the city, lay strongly entrenched; while the main body of his army occupied the heights in the rear of the city and the hills upon either side, the line of his main defences running parallel with the river from opposite Falmouth to a point some two and a half miles below the city. The right and left defences of Lee's army occupied positions three-quarters of a mile from the banks of the Rappahannock, while the line gradually receding at Deep Run (where Jackson's and Longstreet's corps intersected, forming the centre of the rebel army), the distance from the river was about a mile and a quarter. At the rear of the centre, on the Richmond road, General Lee had established his headquarters.

Deep Run, an almost impassable ravine, separated Jackson's corps from Longstreet's, but General Lee caused a road to be constructed through the woods and across the ravine by which troops could be readily marched to the right or left, as might be necessary.

Judging that Lee did not expect him to cross the river opposite Fredericksburg, but lower down, Burnside decided to bridge the Rappahannock directly opposite the town, as well as below, and make a desperate push to obtain possession of the road mentioned above, thus dividing Lee's army. This plan was considered and accepted by a council of officers December 10th.

## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Page 103.]

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
November 22, 1862.

GENERAL: By reference to my plan of operations submitted by order of the Commander-in-Chief, it will be found that one of the necessary parts of that plan was to have started from Washington at once pontoon trains sufficient to span the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg twice, and I was assured that at least one train would leave as soon as the General-in-Chief and Gen. Meigs returned. . . .

It is very clear that my object was to make the move to Fredericksburg very rapidly, and to throw a heavy force across the river before the enemy could concentrate a force to oppose the crossing, and supposed the pontoon train would arrive at this place nearly simultaneously with the head of the column. Had that been the case, the whole of General Sumner's column—33,000 strong—would have crossed into Fredericksburg at once over a pontoon bridge, in front of a city filled with families of rebel officers, and sympathizers with the rebel cause, and garrisoned by a small squadron of cavalry and a battery of artillery which Gen. Sumner silenced within an hour after his arrival.

Had the pontoon bridge arrived even on the 19th or 20th, the army could have crossed with trifling opposition. But now the opposite side of the river is occupied by a large rebel force under General Longstreet with batteries ready to be placed in position to operate against the working parties building the bridge, and the troops in crossing. . . .

The work of the quartermaster's and commissary departments at Acquia Creek or Belle Plain has been most completely accomplished, and I am not prepared to say that every effort has not been made to carry out the other parts of the plan; but I must, in honesty and candor, say that I cannot feel that the move indicated in my plan of operations will be successful after two very important parts of the plan have not been carried out,—no matter for what reason.

The President said that the movement in order to be successful must be made quickly, and I thought the same.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. E. BURNSIDE.

GEN. G. W. CULLUM,  
*Chief of Staff, Washington, D. C.*



## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Page 61.]

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

Dec. 9, 1862, 4.05 A. M.

In accordance with your directions I send you copies of orders issued which I hope will be satisfactory. I will send you a more definite dispatch after my interview with the commanders of grand divisions to-day.

Our movements have been very much embarrassed by the cold weather, but we still hope for success. The gunboats will not be able to assist us in consequence of the ice in the river; in fact, it is feared that they may now be frozen in at a point some thirty miles below here. The harbor at Belle Plain was frozen over this morning. The men suffer very much from the cold, but the sick list is not very largely increasing. I hope to make the attempt to cross on Thursday morning at daybreak, with chances of success in our favor.

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Major-General Commanding Army of the Potomac.*

MAJ.-GEN. H. W. HALLECK,

*General-in-Chief, Washington.*

In the distribution of regiments, the Twelfth, through the efforts of Colonel Sayles, of the Seventh Rhode Island, was brigaded with the Seventh, in the First Brigade, General Nagle; Second Division, General Sturgis; Ninth Army Corps, General Willcox, in General Sumner's Grand Division.

Preparations were made that night for crossing the river. The artillery took their position along the bank. Orders were issued to the troops to be in readiness. A brigade of engineers was ordered down to the river. Soon after dark the brigade, with its long train of boats, came rumbling down the Stafford Hills. Boats sufficient for two bridges halted near the railroad; enough for two more continued one-third of a mile down stream opposite the lower end of the town, while the remainder of the boats were carried a mile and a half still further down.

Sumner and Hooker were to use those opposite the town, while Franklin's troops were to cross on those below. To protect the engineers in their work, a brigade of troops was ordered out.



5000



**SURGEON BENONI CARPENTER.**

Beside their guns the artillerymen stood ready to open fire if the rebels opposed them. The engineers removed the boats from the wagons, and, anchoring them one by one in the stream, commenced laying the timbers and planks. By daybreak, on the morning of the 11th, the bridges were nearly completed. A dense fog prevailed, which concealed operations.

The Eighth Florida Regiment of Perry's brigade, and the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Mississippi of Barksdale's brigade, were on picket along the river, while the Third Georgia, and the Thirteenth and Twenty-first Mississippi, were in reserve in the town.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Page 64.]

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
Dec. 9, 1862, 11.30 P. M.

GENERAL: All the orders have been issued to the several commanders of grand divisions and heads of departments for an attempt to cross the river Thursday morning. The plans of the movement are somewhat modified by the movements of the enemy, who have been concentrating in large force opposite a point at which we originally intended to cross. I think now that the enemy will be more surprised by a crossing immediately in our front than in any other point of the river. The commanders of grand divisions coincide with me in this opinion, and I have accordingly ordered the movement which will enable us to keep the force well concentrated, at the same time covering our communications in the rear. . . .

A. E. BURNSIDE,  
*Maj.-Gen. Commanding.*

GENERAL G. W. CULLUM,  
*Chief of Staff, Washington.*

Lee expected an advance of the Union army. His commands were given "to be especially vigilant." The sentinels along the river through the long winter night peered into the darkness, listening to catch the meaning of the confused hum as it floated to them across the stream.

On the morning of the 11th, at five o'clock, the deep and heavy

roar of the signal guns, rolling along the valley and reverberating from hill to hill, roused the sleepers of both armies.

The crossing was not to be a surprise; the rebels were ready for battle. At daybreak, the rebel pickets along the river opened fire. The rattling of their musketry was immediately followed by the roar from our batteries, as grape and canister were hurled across the stream. At the lower bridges the rebel pickets were compelled to retire, and the engineers completed their work. But at the upper bridges the resistance of the rebels was such that, notwithstanding the most heroic efforts of the builders, it was found impossible to land the bridge upon the opposite shore.

The Mississippi sharpshooters, taking shelter in the buildings, poured a continuous and deadly fire upon them. Nearly every soldier who attempted to carry out a plank, fell. "The bridges must be completed," said General Burnside. Again the brave engineers attempted it. The fog still hung over the river. From the northern bank only the flashes of the rifles could be seen on the other shore. Our gunners, posted on the bluff opposite the town, could only fire at random, but with such rapidity that the engineers were able to carry the bridge to within seventy or eighty feet of the opposite shore, when the fire of the rebels became so deadly in turn that it was simply murder to send men out with a plank.

The Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers, in the meantime, resting at Claybourne's Run about one mile from the Rappahannock, not so far exhausted as to be oblivious to all things transpiring, had revolved in their minds the probabilities of soon encountering something more startling even than frost, smoke or starvation, and when at five o'clock on the morning of the 11th the report of Lee's signal guns came rolling across the valley of the river, although a few of the regiment, not fully conscious of the situation, might be prompted to inquire "Where am I at?" it was soon evident to all that something would have to be attended to, in which the Twelfth would doubtless be invited to participate.

At about nine A. M. we received twenty extra rounds of ammunition; were ordered to place our knapsacks and extra luggage in a pile, and, with tent and blanket, musket and equipments, place ourselves in line, shortly after which, the regiment, taking

the highway to Fredericksburg, crossing the run and proceeding a short distance, gained the level of the plains opposite the town. We here left the road, filed to the right, joined our brigade, rested upon our arms at a distance of about three-quarters of a mile from the point of slaughter below the bluff, and awaited the completion of the bridge.

General Burnside's headquarters were at the Phillips House, a short distance from us to the right of our position, with the Lacey House a half mile in advance of us to the left, and upon the bluff overlooking the river.

I will now quote from C. C. Coffin, correspondent of the *Boston Journal*, who was present at Burnside's headquarters and whose report relates to what was taking place while we were resting on our arms at the Phillips House. This is what he says:

"At half-past nine General Burnside stood on the piazza of the Phillips House, three-quarters of a mile from the pontoons. General Sumner and General Hooker were there. Aids and couriers came and went with messages and orders. 'My bridge is completed and I am ready to cross' was Franklin's message from below at half past nine. 'You must wait until the upper bridge is completed,' was the reply to Franklin.

"Two hours passed, a half-dozen attempts were made to complete the upper bridge, without success. Brave men, not belonging to the engineers, came down to the bank and volunteered their services, seized planks and boards, ran out upon the bridge, only to fall before the sharpshooters concealed in the cellars of the houses, not ten rods distant. Captain Brainard, of the Fiftieth New York, volunteered to finish the nearly completed work. They went out upon the run; five fell at one volley, and the rest returned. Captain Perkins, of the same regiment, led another party. He fell with a ghastly wound in his neck. Half of his men were killed or wounded, their blood turning crimson the turbid waters of the Rappahannock.

"General Burnside had no desire to injure the town, but, under the usage of war, he had a right to bombard it, for the rebels had concealed themselves in houses, making use of them to slaughter his men. 'Bring all your guns to bear upon the city and batter it down,' was the order issued to General Hunt, chief of artil-

lery. Colonel Hays had eight batteries on the right. Colonel Thompson had eleven batteries on the right centre, opposite the upper pontoons, some of them in the yard of Mr. Lacy's house. Colonel Tyler had seven batteries a little farther down on the left centre, while Captain DeRussey had seven batteries opposite the lower pontoons.

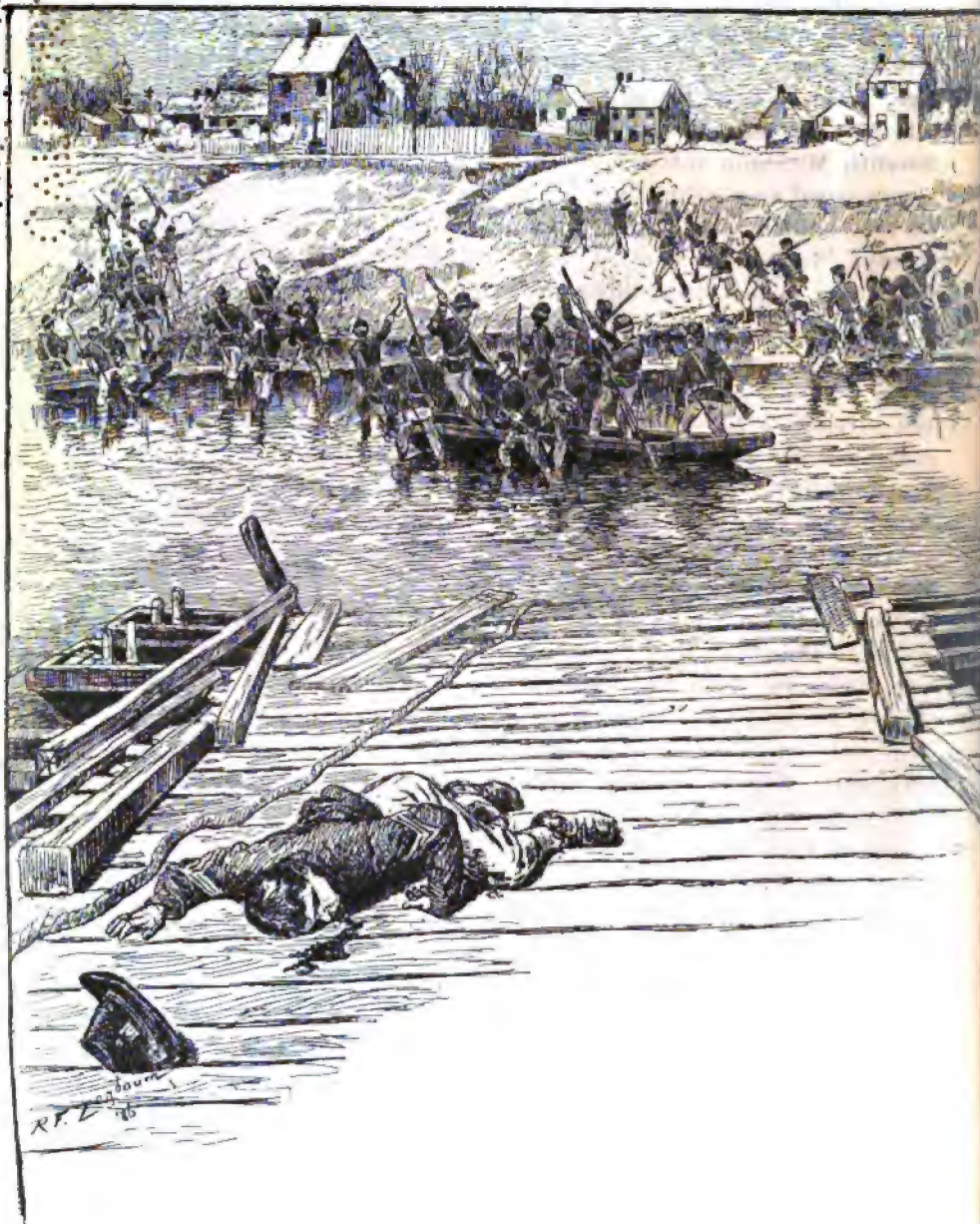
"There were in all thirty-five batteries, with a total of one hundred and seventy-nine guns, all bearing upon the town. The artillerymen received orders to prepare for action with a hurrah. They had chafed all the morning and longed for an opportunity to avenge their fallen comrades. The hour had come. They sprang to their pieces. The fire ran from right to left, from the heavy twenty-four pounders on the heights of Falmouth to the smaller pieces on the hills where Washington passed his boyhood. The earth shook beneath the terrific explosions of shells which went howling over the river, crashing into houses, battering down walls, splintering doors and ripping up floors. Sixty solid shot and shells a minute were thrown and the bombardment was kept up, until nine thousand were fired. No hot shot were used, but the explosion set fire to a block of buildings, which added terrible grandeur to the scene.

"The rebel army stood upon the heights beyond the town and watched the operations. Lee's artillery was silent, and the Mississippians, concealed in the houses, were alone in the contest. The fog lifted at last and revealed the town. The streets were deserted, but the houses, the church steeples and the stores were riddled with shot, yet no impression had been made on the Mississippians. Burnside's artillerymen could not depress their pieces sufficiently to shell them out. A working party went out upon the bridge but one after another was killed or wounded.

"The time had come for a bold movement. It was plain that a party must go over in boats, charge up the hill, and rout them from their hiding places. Who would go? Who would attempt the hazardous enterprise? Hall's brigade, standing on the bank by the Lacy House, had watched the proceedings during the long hours. They were accustomed to hard fighting. This brigade was composed of the Seventh Michigan, Nineteenth and Twentieth Massachusetts and Forty-second New York. They had fought at Fair Oaks, Savage Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill and

**THE**





CROSSING THE RIVER IN PONTOONS.

Antietam. The Twentieth had been in all these battles and were also at Ball's Bluff. "We will go over and clean out the rebels," was the cry of this brigade. "You shall have the privilege," said General Burnside. There were not boats enough for all,—not enough for one regiment even. A portion of the Seventh Michigan was selected to go first, while the other regiments stood as a supporting force. The men run down the path to the water's edge, jump into the boats, and push into the stream. It is a moment of intense excitement. No one knows how large is the force opposing them. The rebel sharpshooters are watching the movements from their hiding places. They have a fair view and can pick their men. The men in the boats know it, but they move steadily onward, steering straight across the stream, without a thought of turning back, though their comrades are falling, some headlong into the river, and others dropping into the boats. The oarsmen pull with rapid strokes. When one falls, another takes his place. Two-thirds the distance over the boats ground in shoal water. The soldiers wait for no word of command, but, with a common impulse, with an ardor which stops not to count the cost, they leap into the water, wade to the shore, and rush up the slippery slope. A loud hurrah rings out from the soldiers who watch them from the Fal-mouth shore. Up, up, they go, facing death, fearing not, intent only to get at the foe, and win victory at the point of the bayonet. They smash the windows, batter down doors, driving or capturing the foe. Loud and hearty are the cheers of the regiments on the opposite shore. When the bridge builders saw the soldiers charge up the hill, they too, caught the enthusiasm of the moment and finished the bridge. The other regiments of the brigade before the last planks were laid, rushed down, ran out upon the bridge, dashed up the bank, joined their comrades, and drove the rebels from the streets nearest the river."

History furnishes but few records of more daring exploits than this sketch of the Seventh Michigan. Their work was thorough and complete. In fifteen minutes they cleared the houses in front of them and took more prisoners than their own party numbered.

It was now half-past four in the afternoon, one of the shortest

days of winter. The sun was going down. The rebels had delayed the crossing through the entire day.

The other brigades of General Howard's division moved across the river. The rebel batteries, which till now had kept silent, opened furiously with solid shot and shell, but the troops moved steadily over and took shelter under and along the river bank. The rebels were falling back from street to street, and the men from Michigan and Massachusetts were pursuing. Far up the streets there were bright flashes from the muskets of the rebels, who fired from cellar, chamber windows, and other sheltered places.

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Page 64.]

Dec. 11, 1862, 6.30 P. M.  
(Received 7.40 P. M.)

GENERAL: Our troops now occupy Fredericksburg. We have two bridges opposite the town, and two below, with a force on the opposite bank covering them. I expect to cross the rest of my command to-morrow.

A. E. BURNSIDE,  
*Major-General.*

MAJOR-GEN. HALLECK.

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 64 and 65.]

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
December 11, 1862, 7.45 P. M.  
(Received 8.45 P. M.)

. . . Fredericksburg is occupied by a division of our troops, and I hope to have the main body of our force over early to-morrow. Our loss is very slight.

A. E. BURNSIDE,  
*Major-General Commanding.*

MAJ.-GEN. H. W. HALLECK.

Nearer moved the dark masses of men in blue, who gave quick volleys as they marched steadily on, demolishing doors, crushing in windows and searching every hiding place. Cannons were flaming on all the hills, and the whole country was all aflame

with the camp-fires of the two great armies. The Stafford Hills were alive with men, regiments, brigades and divisions, moving in columns from their encampments to cross the river. The sky was without a cloud. The town was lighted by lurid flames. The air was full of hissing, the sharp cutting sound of the leaden rain. The great, twenty-pound guns on the heights of Falmouth were roaring the while. There were shouts, hurrahs, yells and groans from the streets. So the fight went on, until the rebels were driven wholly from the town to their entrenchments beyond.

In the meantime our brigades, which had rested on their arms near General Sumner's quarters the greater part of the day, late in the afternoon were ordered to return, occupy their camp of the night before and wait for further orders.

. . . The pale-faced moon looks bloody on the earth,  
And lean look'd prophets whisper fearful change. . . .

RICHARD II.

Here on the night of the 11th of December we again pitched our tents under the shelter of which we stretched our weary limbs, and, as the events of the day rapidly passed in review, forgetfulness stole upon the senses, anxious thoughts were dispelled by refreshing sleep and the night sped away.

Again in light marching order, the early morning of the 12th finds us in line and under orders to move at once. On the southern bank of the Rappahannock, foothold having been secured, the army crossed the river. With the rest of our brigade, the Twelfth was speedily underway. Crossing the run, we came again upon the level plain and taking the same course as on the day before, passed General Sumner's quarters, to whose grand division we belonged.

The general stood on the piazza of the Phillips House as we marched past, his snow white head uncovered, presenting a striking figure,—by most of us to be remembered as the first and only opportunity we were to have to see the venerable general whose advanced age compelled his retirement from active service shortly afterwards.

On the extreme edge of the plain, in the direction in which we were marching and to the front and left of us, the Lacy House,

a fine old mansion with its numerous out-buildings, occupied a position from which an extended view could be had of the surrounding country. The point on the bluff, where this fine old historic mansion was situated, is elevated one hundred feet above the level of the river, at about the same elevation as the hills in the rear of the town,—one mile from the river where Lee had planted his batteries.

Across the river directly opposite the Lacy House, not more than one-third of a mile “as the crow flies,” and at an average height from the level of the river of about fifty feet, lay the old sleepy town of Fredericksburg.

At the Lacy House General Sumner took position while his divisions were engaged in the assault upon the heights, and from that point directed operations. Opposite, and for a quarter of a mile towards Falmouth, above the Lacy House, the bluff descending to the river is remarkably steep, the general outline only broken at one place by a ravine, along the sides of which the descent to the river could be somewhat facilitated. To this ravine the regiment directed its course, and also on this point Lee’s gunners had trained their pieces. Under their fire we entered the ravine and speedily made our way to the foot of the hill, then taking the “right oblique” a few rods across a comparatively level space, we reached the pontoons and crossed the river where the day before such determined resistance was made by the rebels to delay or prevent the completion of the bridge. This bridge was laid exactly in line with what is now called Fourteenth Street, and up the slippery, steep ascent of this unimproved, ungraded opening, we scrambled. Our course along Fourteenth Street lay directly towards the enemy occupying the heights beyond the rear of the town. About five hundred feet from the river this street crosses Caroline Street (now B Street). Filing to the left, we entered this, the principal street of the town, and here, alongside this thoroughfare, partly sheltered from the fire of the enemy, we rested on our arms and waited further orders. this portion of the town suffered severely during the shelling of the place the day before as the fire, from our batteries across the river, was directed to this point; there also the sharpshooters, after being driven from the buildings nearest the river, contested the advance of our troops, and only through the pressure of over-

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# DAY 8 COLUMBIA



POSITION OF PONTON BRIDGE.

5.

LOCATION OF UPPER PONTON BRIDGES.  
Nearly opposite Lacy House.

powering numbers, they finally retreated to the shelter of their entrenchments beyond the town. "Right into the jaws of death" rushed the first detachment of the Seventh Michigan, whose heroic efforts rendered it possible to complete the bridge.

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Page 65.]

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

Dec. 12, 1862.

(Received 4.45 P. M.)

Our forces are crossing the river, and thus far without opposition.

A. E. BURNSIDE,  
*Major-General.*

This precipitated the final struggle for the possession of the town, the evidence of which, in some measure, we now had leisure to contemplate. Within forty feet of my place in the ranks, the lifeless remains of two of the rebels lay exposed to view; the one nearest me having had the top of his head, just above his eyes, squarely taken off; a grim messenger from our artillery being doubtless the transforming agent. Inside a small enclosure, at the corner of Caroline and Fourteenth Streets, could be seen a newly excavated trench, alongside of which sixteen of our soldiers lay in a row, cold and still in death, awaiting burial. The thought came upon the writer as he gazed upon this mournful scene, of the loved ones at home waiting, watching and praying for the safe return of these same men, whom, in the dispensation of a mysterious Providence, they would never more see on earth, and he turned away from the saddening spectacle to become acquainted with other features of this cruel war.

The writer had left the ranks to examine still more closely our surroundings, when a more rapid fire from the enemy warned him to return. The shells were exploding about us, and he found the regiment already moving down the street and taking position in a less exposed situation. Here we remained, and, without shelter, except from the fire of the enemy, and took lodgings in and alongside the street. Loose boards in the neighborhood and an outfit of straw, secured by a little foraging, completed the preparations for the night.



The following morning an issue of three days' rations, the early alignment of our regiment, a movement (by the left front) along Caroline Street, a wheel into and down A Street to the lower end of the town, a halt and alignment along with other regiments of our brigade already in position, waiting and expectant,—all led us to realize that we were here for a purpose not altogether pleasant to contemplate, and that the 13th of December, 1862, would doubtless be an eventful day in our history.

Our position here was just below the railroad bridge crossing the Rappahannock, on what is now called A Street (the street nearest the river), and running parallel with it and along a steep grade known by the townsmen as the "Rocky Hill Road," a short distance above the old steamboat landing.

Our regiment rested in line along this grade facing the river and under the shelter of a steep bluff, which, to protect the roadway, was partly faced by a substantial stone wall. As we ranged ourselves along the steep grade at the base of this wall, we found ourselves fairly well sheltered from the occasional shell sent our way to prevent the rebuilding of the railroad bridge on which progress was being made, a short distance to the left of our position. Directly across the street, distant from us one hundred and fifty feet or thereabouts, and along the river front, the Irish Brigade, so-called, commanded by Gen. Thomas F. Meagher, held position, waiting orders. This brigade had seen hard and continuous service under its gallant leader, and although representing the Sixty-third, Sixty-ninth and Eighty-eighth New York, the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts and the One Hundred and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, at this time had only twelve hundred effective men to bring into action.

It was assigned to French's and Hancock's divisions of the Second Corps, and Sturgis's division of the Ninth, to move across the open fields in the rear of the town and attack the heights. General French was assigned the right, General Hancock the centre, and General Sturgis the left. This line, the Second Corps, General Couch on the right, and Willcox's, the Ninth, on the left, extended from the Mary Washington monument, at the upper end of the town, to Deep Run, beyond the lower end, there connecting with Franklin's divisions.

Our regiment was massed in Sturgis's division, which was composed of two brigades; General Nagle's containing the Sixth, and Ninth New Hampshire, the Seventh and Twelfth Rhode Island, the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania and the Second Maryland; General Ferrero's containing the Twenty-first and Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, the Eleventh New Hampshire, the Fifty-first Pennsylvania and the Fifty-first New York. While the Second and Ninth Corps crossed the upper pontoons and were now occupying the city, the First and Sixth corps, under Franklin, had crossed at the lower bridge and were moving into position where shelter could be found from the artillery fire of the rebels. The main attack was to be made by General Franklin's divisions. He had his own command numbering 40,000. Stoneman was moving to his support with 20,000, while Butterfield, with the Fifth Corps, could be called up to aid, if needed. Opposite the city, across the plain, on the rebel left, in front of Sturgis's position, was Longstreet's corps, with Anderson's division on Stainbury Hill, and Ransom's division on Marye's Hill directly in the rear of the town. Two roads run up the hill from the town to the west; the Gordonsville plank road, and the Orange turnpike. Mr. Marye's house stands between them upon the hill, a fine brick dwelling with beautiful lawn sloping towards the city. From the roof of this mansion General Longstreet could see what was going on in the Union lines. He could see the troops gathering in the streets of the city and the dark masses, under Franklin, two miles away to his right moving out past the Bernard House, and also Stoneman moving down the Falmouth Hills. At the foot of the hill he could see his own soldiers sheltered behind a stone wall along the old telegraph road, which is dug like a canal into the side of the hill. It was a sheltered position where their rifles and muskets could sweep the level plain towards the town. Around Marye's House, behind earthworks, his heaviest cannon and howitzers were in position. The Washington Artillery, which fought at Bull Run, through all the battles on the Peninsula and at Antietam, was there.

It was just nine o'clock when Meade moved from his position near the Bernard House; crossing the ravine which comes down from the hills dividing the Bernard and Smithfield estates and continuing on to the old Richmond road, was then obliged to

halt, and wait for his artillery to pass, while the pioneers then under fire from the enemy's batteries, bridged ditches, cut away hedges, etc., thus enabling the artillery to reach assigned position, where, on a knoll to the left of the First Brigade, the gunners, here having a good view of the rebel batteries across the plain, opened on the enemy.

At ten A. M. Meagher's brigade was called upon to change position. We instinctively grasped our muskets with a firmer hand as hurriedly past our line from the right a messenger descends the slope in front of us, approaches General Meagher, delivers his message, urging his horse to greater speed as, turning away, he retraced his course.

The general is already in his saddle. His men, with sober, determined faces, all attention: a brief address, they fall into line, the general turning his horse leads the way. They ascend the slope to the street and, rapidly passing along the right of our line, are lost to view.

In the meanwhile General Sumner with his staff took position at the Lacy House, from which he could have a full view of the movements of his division in the assault upon the heights. It was not until twelve M. that General Meade's opportunity came to pierce the rebel line, gaining a decided advantage on the left.

At this juncture French's division was ordered in by General Sumner to be followed and supported by Hancock.

French's division was represented by the brigades of Kimball, Anderson and Palmer; Hancock's by the brigades of Zook, Meagher and Caldwell. Kimball's brigade led, while the whole force in turn moved rapidly to the assault.

The movement of Meagher's brigades at ten A. M. while taking new position at the rear of the town being observed by the rebels drew their fire, but not until the advance of French's and Hancock's divisions did we fully realize the situation. Then came the roar of artillery marking the time, when, moving from the shelter of the town, they encountered the murderous fire from the enemy so strongly entrenched along the heights, supplemented by the sharp cracking of rifles and musketry, as rebel regiments and sharpshooters in advance of their main defences put in their deadly work.

The falling back of these advance regiments to position behind

**Abstract**



WATER STREET, LOOKING NORTH.

the stone wall along the sunken road (a veritable fortress in itself) aided by subsequent re-enforcements finding place and position there, enabled them to pour a continuous fire upon the advancing columns of the Union army, the most destructive recorded in history.

About twelve M. Sturgis received orders to support General Couch, and, accordingly, commenced moving a portion of his division towards the upper rear of the town and to the front, sheltering his troops in a measure under cover of fences, houses, etc.

In the meantime General Couch threw forward his divisions, but the fire of the enemy's artillery and musketry was so severe as to cause his left to break and roll in irregular masses back towards the city.

Observing this Sturgis ordered in Ferrero with four regiments of his brigade supported by Lieutenant Dickenson's horse battery, Fourth United States Artillery, which took position on a bluff to the left and front of a brick kiln at the left of the railroad. Under cover of this battery Ferrero moved forward, gallantly checking the advance of the enemy, forcing them back with heavy loss. The opening of Dickenson's battery was immediately followed by a concentrated heavy artillery fire upon it from the enemy, forcing a withdrawal in less than fifteen minutes with the loss of Lieutenant Dickenson, four men, and a number of horses killed and many other men and horses wounded.

The fire of artillery and musketry concentrated upon the Second Brigade (Ferrero's) after the withdrawal of Dickenson's battery was something terrific. To support in turn, Sturgis now ordered our brigade, the First (General Nagle) to advance and take position on the left of Ferrero, throw forward his (Nagle's) left and open a cross fire in front of the Second Brigade who were manfully standing up to their work.

An alignment, a rapid movement by the right flank, a wheel into and along Third Street brought our regiment to the rear of the city. Deploying now to the left, a movement to the front brought us into position at the left of the railroad with the Sixth New Hampshire next us on our right and to the right of the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad, and the Seventh Rhode Island to the right of them, while on our left the Sec-

ond Maryland and Ninth New Hampshire held position. Having now arrived within sight and range of the rebel artillery the opportunity for slaughter was at once taken advantage of, as the artillery fire from the heights fully assured us.

At this time we were passing obstacles, climbing fences, etc., and as the solid shot and exploding shell came in contact with the outbuildings and board fences, the ripping, tearing and crashing was something terrific. An order to lie down, although immediately countermanded, developed the inconceivable rapidity with which a regiment of men can flatten out and disappear from view.

A summons to "get out of that" brought us quickly to our feet and to a second alignment along the roadbed of the railroad, which here a shallow cut along the plain had changed direction towards the southeast parallel with our line and afforded partial shelter from the fire of the enemy. Previous to this our major having become disabled was borne from the field, while at this time our colonel was with the left of the regiment reforming on the roadbed and had swung ahead and partly around an eminence intervening. At this point, General Nagle coming to the front along the right, directed the company officers to take their men into action at once, whereupon the right moved rapidly out and ahead, breaking from the left, which was unable to move to the front having come upon the Second Maryland, which regiment had called a halt with no indication on their part of further progress. This state of affairs obliged Colonel Browne to move the left of the regiment by the right flank, then change direction to the front in the rear and along the same line as the right which had preceded him. This he gallantly accomplished, bringing along our colors and planting them in front of Marye's Heights where the right of the regiment already in action was awaiting him, within 200 yards of the stone wall at the foot of the hill. Meanwhile, owing to the impassable nature of the ground and the heavy enfilading fire of artillery and musketry concentrated upon the left of his (Nagle's) brigade from across Hazel Run, Sturgis directed Nagle to change direction, move by a flank to the right and to the direct support of Ferrero. Accordingly, the balance of the brigade coming to the front later, took position on our right leaving the Twelfth Rhode Island Regiment the extreme left on the firing line.

I will now relate concerning the right of our regiment after breaking away from the left. Our course to the front brought us directly upon a deep cut in the plain exactly at right angles with the direction taken by us to the front. A cut where the Gordonsville railroad (in progress of building about the time the war commenced) crosses the plain and at our point of crossing some thirty feet deep. A plunge into this gave promise of shelter from the fire in our front and another halt to get our wind, but when at the bottom we found ourselves in a trap; for from elevated ground, across Hazel Run, at a very convenient distance to our left, hidden by the trees and bushes, the rebel riflemen and artillery enfiladed this cut and poured such continuous and deadly volleys that an earnest desire to gain the top of the opposite bank took possession of us. This feat was accomplished only by a display of muscle seldom put on exhibition. A few of us, throwing off our rolls of shelter tents and blankets, made an onslaught on the bank and finally succeeded in landing ourselves at the top. Most of our men, however, unwilling or unable to scale the bank made a detour to the right, along the road some two hundred feet, turning to the front again where the road came to a grade with the plain. This was the course we all should have taken and thus have been able to have kept our formation; but our officers, owing to the confusion unavoidable from this most dangerous situation, allowed a part of the men to scale the bank, at the top of which the concentrated fire of artillery from the heights and from muskets and rifles, along the sunken road at the base of Marye's Hill, not more than eight hundred yards in front of this cut, prevented our entertaining any thought of formation for a moment, and the old saying, "Devil take the hindmost," was here fully illustrated. The most striking example falling under the writer's observation was that of an orderly sergeant of one of our companies, who, having been somewhat indisposed previous to the day of battle, was either excused, or more likely, excused himself from carrying the regular equipment of the sergeant and went in burdened only by his sergeant's sword and belt, canteen and haversack, thus enabling him to go out of that cut like a cat up a tree. Being thus equipped for the race, and able to outstrip his comrades, a wave of his sword on the top of the bank and a shout for the boys to



"come on," won for him special notice and honorable mention in the colonel's report, and very soon thereafter a lieutenant's commission. We could see our advanced line holding position a few hundred feet from the base of Marye's Hill, and making this our objective point, we moved to their support upon the run. At this point, the writer will here affirm that no arrangement for the annihilation of a regiment of men, or where they could have been brought under a more destructive fire, with that end in view, could have been made than that arranged for the reception of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862.

But to return. The writer's run from the railroad cut to the front line brought him alongside a small brick dwelling, to the rear of which he hastened; and here, fairly sheltered from the deadly fire poured upon us from Marye's Hill and the sunken road, now within from five to eight hundred feet of his halting place, he rested. Directly behind this house, partly covered by loose boards, was a cellar hole some six feet wide by eight long. Now, by the way, the writer has heard it affirmed that a hole in the ground, a stump, a rock or a fallen tree on the field of battle and within a certain radius will so affect soldiers of an uncertain temperament that they immediately strike out towards it. In corroboration of this, will say that the writer found himself drawn as by some irresistible influence towards this cellar hole. Lifting aside one of the boards he found most conclusive evidence, beside his own experience, of the magnetism of cellar holes when under fire; for in that pit or cellar some dozen or more of our men lay packed, like sardines in a box, one on top of another. One among the number he recognized as one of his own company,—a man something over six feet in height who nearly measured the length of the hole as he lay the topmost one of all, flat upon his back. One of the men, fearing the writer was about to join them, with the tears coursing down his cheeks, entreated him to keep out as the place, he said, would hold no more; upon which the writer quickly replaced the board and drew back to the shelter of the house. Only a few moments had elapsed after the writer's arrival here before he was joined by a comrade of his own company whom the writer had outstripped in the race, but who was doubtless cellar-hole proof, and together

they left their shelter and pushed on to the support of the advance line.

By taking advantage of a depression at the base of Marye's Hill within from five to seven hundred feet of the sunken road, Sturgis and his brigades held their ground. We were so near the hill that the rebel guns could not be depressed so as to bear upon us, and we held our position throughout the balance of the day, and by pouring an occasional volley upon the sunken road, assisted the subsequent advance of troops from the rear of the town. At sunset a most determined effort was made to carry the heights, but without avail, and, as darkness enveloped us, we retreated from our position to the shelter of the town.

Your writer will now again quote from Coffin that which relates to Sumner's divisions on the right where we were engaged. After relating what occurred under Franklin, he writes:

"But while this was transpiring under Franklin on the left, there was a terrible sacrifice of life at the foot of Marye's Hill. Soon after noon French's and Hancock's divisions of the Second Corps, with Sturgis's division of the Ninth, advanced over the open fields at the rear of the town to attack the heights. Officers walked along the lines giving the last words. "Advance and drive them out with the bayonet," were the orders. The fifteen thousand in a compact body moved to the edge of the plateau. The hills are aflame. All of Longstreet's guns are thundering; shells burst in the ranks. The rebel skirmishers, concealed in the houses and behind fences, fire a volley and fall back to their main line. Onward move the divisions, firing no shot in return. Now a sheet of flame bursts from the sunken road and another, half-way up the slope. Hundreds fall, but onward, nearer to the hill, rolls the wave. Still, still, it flows on; it begins to break. Hancock's and French's divisions, unable to find shelter, are driven back upon the town. A portion of Sturgis's division reaches the hollow in front of the hill and settles into it. The attack and repulse have not lasted fifteen minutes. Sturgis is in the hollow so near the hill that the rebel batteries upon the crest cannot be depressed sufficiently to drive him out. He is within close musket shot of Cobb's brigade lying behind the stone wall at the base of the hill. Sturgis's men lie down, load and fire deliberately, watching their opportunity to pick off the

gunners on the hill. In vain are all the efforts of Longstreet to dislodge them. Solid shot, shell and shrapnel are thrown towards the hollow without avail. A solitary oak tree near is torn and broken by the artillery fire and pitted with musket balls and the ground is furrowed by the deadly missiles; but the men keep their position through the weary hours. This division is composed of two brigades: Nagle's, containing the Sixth and Ninth New Hampshire, the Seventh and Twelfth Rhode Island, Forty-eighth Pennsylvania and Second Maryland; and Ferrero's, comprising the Twenty-first and Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, Eleventh New Hampshire, Fifty-first Pennsylvania and Fifty-first New York.

"A second attempt is made upon the hill. Humphreys's division, composed of Tyler's and Briggs's brigades of Pennsylvania, nearly all new troops, lead the advance closely followed by Morrill's division of veterans. The lines move steadily over the fields under cover of the batteries which have been brought up and planted in the streets. Sturgis pours a constant fire upon the sunken road. Thus aided, they reach the base of the hill in front of Marye's, deliver a few volleys and then, with thinned ranks, retire to the shelter of the ridge.

"The day is waning, Franklin has failed, but Sumner cannot see the day lost without another struggle and orders a third attack. Humphreys, Morrill, Getty, Sykes and Howard (or portions of their divisions) are brought up. The troops have been under arms from early daylight. They have had no food. All day they have been exposed to the fire of the rebel batteries and have lost heavily. Brooks's division of the Sixth Corps moves up Deep Run to engage in the last attack. All the batteries on both sides of the river are once more brought into action. Getty moves up Hazel Run to take the rebels in flank who are protected by the sunken road at the base of the hill.

"It is sunset. The troops move out and across the open plains with a cheer. The ground beneath them is already crimson with the blood of fallen comrades. They reach the base of the hill. Longstreet brings down all his reserves. The hillside, the plain, the crest of the ridge, the groves and thickets, the second range of hills beyond Marye's, the hollow, the sunken road, all are bright flashes. Two hundred cannons strike out fierce defiance;

**Abstract**



CHAPLAIN SAMUEL W. FIELD.

forty thousand muskets and rifles flame. The rebels are driven from the stone walls, the sunken road and the rifle-pits at the bottom of the hill. The blue wave mounts all but to the top of the crest. It threatens to overwhelm the rebel batteries, but we who watch behold its power decreasing. Men begin to come down the hill singly and in masses.

"The third and last attempt had failed. The divisions return leaving the plain and the hillside strewn with thousands of brave men who have fallen in this ineffectual struggle."

I will also quote from Lossing's *History of the Civil War*, published in 1866, that which relates to the attack from the city as directed by General Sumner wherein he reports as follows:

"Let us see," he writes, "what Sumner was doing while a part of Franklin's corps was struggling so fearfully on the left. Sumner was to attack the Confederate front, when Franklin should fairly inaugurate the battle with a prospect of success. The conditions were complied with. At eleven o'clock he and his staff repaired to the Lacy House near the river, opposite Fredericksburg, from which he could have a full view of the operations of his divisions. Couch's corps (Second) occupied the city and Willcox's (Ninth) the interval between Couch's and Franklin's right. Upon Couch fell the honor of making the first attack. At noon he ordered out French's division to be followed and supported by Hancock. Kimball's brigade led and the whole force, as it moved swiftly to the assault from the town, suffered greatly from the converging fire of the artillery on the heights which swept the plains below. Those batteries could be but little affected by the National guns on the distant Stafford Hills. On Marye's Hill, and behind a stone wall, on the road at its foot, near the town already mentioned, Longstreet was posted with heavy reserves behind him. Upon this formidable host, under the storm of iron from the heights which made great lanes through his ranks, French threw his columns and was met by murderous volleys at short range from . . . riflemen who had been summoned to position behind the wall. The struggle was brief and French was driven back shattered and broken by the loss of nearly one-half his command while the victors shouted and yelled in wildest enthusiasm. Hancock, who was close behind, now closed up and with such portions of French's com-

mand as were still organized, advanced in the face of a like tempest of shot and shell. His brigade fought most gallantly, especially that of Meagher's, composed of Irishmen, who dashed themselves time after time against the force at the stone wall but without success, until the ground was strewn with two-thirds of its numbers. After a struggle of about fifteen minutes, Hancock was driven back with great slaughter. Of five thousand six hundred veterans led by able and tried commanders, whom he took into action, two thousand and thirteen had fallen. Howard's division came to the aid of French and Hancock; and those of Sturgis and Getty, of the Ninth Corps, made several attacks in support of the struggling Second, but still no advance could be made. Finally, Burnside ordered Hooker across with such of his forces as he had in hand, saying, as he from the north bank of the river gazed upon the smoking heights for which his troops had been struggling unsuccessfully for hours, 'That crest *must* be carried to-night.'

"Hooker crossed with three divisions, but on surveying the ground and learning the situation of affairs, he was so well satisfied of the hopelessness of the enterprise that he hastened to Burnside and begged him to desist from further attack. Burnside would not yield, so Humphreys's division, four thousand strong, was sent out of the city by Hooker with empty muskets to use the bayonet only. They followed the track of French, Hancock and Howard. When almost up to the fatal stone wall which they intended to storm, these troops were hurled back by terrible volleys of rifle balls, leaving seventeen hundred of their number prostrate on the field. Night soon closed the awful conflict when the Army of the Potomac had nearly fifteen thousand less effective men than when it began the battle on the previous day. It was evident to the commanders engaged in the conflict that it would be useless to make any further attempt to carry the position by storm; but General Burnside, eager to achieve victory, prepared to hurl his own corps (the Ninth) on the following morning against the fatal barrier which had withstood French, Hancock, Howard and Humphreys. He was dissuaded by the brave Sumner, who was supported, in his opposition to the proposed movement, by nearly all the general officers. It was finally determined to withdraw the troops to the north bank of the Rappahannock.

"For two days (December 14th and 15th they remained on the Fredericksburg side, while Lee, evidently ignorant of the real weakness and peril of his foe, fortunately maintained a defensive position and was engaged during that time in strengthening his works in anticipation of another attack. On the morning of the 16th he was astonished by the apparition of a great army upon the Stafford Hills and by seeing none in front of his line.

"During the night of the 15th Burnside had quietly withdrawn his entire force and all his guns, taken up his pontoon bridges, and offered Lee full permission to occupy Fredericksburg. The latter accepted the boon and boasted of a great victory in terms wholly irreconcilable with truth and candor."

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Page 584.]

C. S.

REPORT OF COL. HENRY COALTER CABELL, CHIEF OF ARTILLERY.

CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,  
Dec. 25, 1862.

. . . The division of Maj.-Gen. McLaws arriving here at the head of the column Thursday, November 20, . . . it devolved upon me . . . to place the artillery in position and prepare for the attack. . . . All but five of our batteries were so placed as to command not only the approach of the enemy on our right, but also the Telegraph road and the abandoned railroad called the Fredericksburg and Gordonsville Railroad, . . . and enabled us to give an oblique and almost an enfilading fire upon the enemy advancing from the various streets in Fredericksburg, and who were drawn up under the protection of the inequalities of the ground in front of Marye's Hill. The main battle on the left was fought to obtain this hill. Between this hill and the town of Fredericksburg, it is said, the Rappahannock formerly flowed. . . .

My position enabled me to observe the enemy's left flank, upon which our guns opened a most destructive fire. . . . Several times their advance was repulsed by well directed fire of our batteries. . . . Once a whole brigade was dispersed and scattered in confusion to the rear. Once they made for the railroad cut, and several shells from our batteries exploded among them before they could escape from it. Once they charged by attempting to cross the cut, running down one side and up the other.

. . . .



The right of Marye's Hill terminates almost precipitously. The Telegraph road passes on the right of the hill, and then turns almost directly at right angles at the foot and in front of the hill. The railroad cut and embankment would have enabled the enemy to come in almost perfect security within a short distance of the right flank of our troops, drawn up behind the stone wall on the Telegraph road, and by a rapid charge to have our troops at the most serious disadvantage. Their advance could not have been effectually checked by the artillery on Marye's Hill owing to the conformation of the ground. . . .

I have the honor to be, Major, very respectfully,

HENRY COALTER CABELL,  
*Colonel, Chief of Artillery,  
Major-Gen. McLaws' Division.*

MAJOR JAMES M. GOGGIN,  
*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 578 and 579.]

REPORT OF GEN. LAFAYETTE McLAWS, C. S. ARMY, COMMANDING  
McLAW'S DIVISION.

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION,  
CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,  
Dec. 30, 1862.

My division occupied the front of defense. . . . One brigade was constantly on duty in the City to guard the town and defend the river crossings. . . .

The brigade of General Barksdale, The Seventeenth Mississippi, Colonel (John C.) Fiser, and 10 sharpshooters from Col. (J. W.) Carter's regiment (The Thirteenth) and three companies of the Eighteenth Mississippi Regiment, Lieut. Col. (William H.) Luse, under Lieut. (William) Ratliff, were all the troops that were actually engaged defending the crossings in front of the City. . . . As the enemy advanced into the town, our troops fell back to Princess Anne St. . . .

The street fighting continued until 7 p. m. when I ordered Gen. Barksdale to fall back and take position along and behind the stone wall below Marye's Hill. . . .

On the night of the 11th, the Eighteenth and Twenty-Fourth Georgia Regiments and Phillips's Georgia Legion of Cobb's brigade relieved General Barksdale's command behind the stone



5323



QUARTERMASTER JOHN L. CLARKE.

wall, at the foot of Marye's Hill, Phillips's Legion on the left, the 24th Georgia in the center, and Eighteenth Georgia on the right, occupying the whole front under the hill. . . .

On the 13th . . . about 1 p. m., the 16th Georgia Regiment was sent to the support of General Cobb, also two regiments from Kershaw's brigade. Soon after this General Kershaw was directed to take his whole brigade and assume command as Gen. Cobb had been wounded and disabled.

The South Carolina Regiments were posted, the 2nd and 8th, Col. (J. D.) Kennedy and Capt. (E. T.) Stackhouse commanding, in the road doubling on Phillips's Legion, Col. (B. F.) Cook, and the 24th Georgia, Col. McMillan, and the 7th and 3rd South Carolina, Col. (James D.) Nance and Lieut. Col. (Elbert) Bland, on the hill to the left of Marye's house . . . about 4.30 p. m. the 15th South Carolina, Colonel DeSaussure, was brought forward and posted behind the stone wall . . . Captain (G. B.) Outhbert, of the 2nd South Carolina Regiment, with his company of sharpshooters, was thrown out on the edge of Hazel Run, and did good service in annoying the flank of the enemy as their columns advanced to the attack. . . .

L. McLAWS,

*Major-General.*

MAJ. G. MOXLEY SORREL,

*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 588 and 589.]

REPORT OF BRIG.-GEN. JOSEPH B. KERSHAW, C. S. ARMY, COMMANDING KERSHAW'S BRIGADE.

HEADQUARTERS, KERSHAW'S BRIGADE,  
NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, VA., Dec. 26, 1862.

MAJOR: I have the honor to submit a report of the operations of my command during the recent engagement.

On the morning of the 11th instant, by daylight, the brigade was formed in line of battle in the position assigned me, the right resting at the left of Howison's Hill, and the left near Howison's Mill, on Hazel Run. . . .

Saturday the 13th, about 1 o'clock of that day, I was directed to send two regiments into the City to the support of General Cobb, then engaged with part of his brigade at the foot of Marye's Hill. . . . Within a few minutes after, I was directed to take my entire command to the same point and assume command

there. . . . The position was excellent. Marye's Hill covered with our batteries . . . falls off abruptly towards Fredericksburg to a stone wall, which forms a terrace on the side of the hill and the outer margin of the Telegraph road which winds along at the foot of the hill. The road is about some twenty-five feet wide and is faced by a stone wall about four feet high on the City side. The road having been cut out of the side of the hill, in many places this last wall is not visible above the surface of the ground.

The ground falls off rapidly to almost a level surface, which extends about one hundred and fifty yards, then with another abrupt fall of a few feet to another plain which extends some two hundred yards, and then falls off abruptly into a wide ravine which extends along the whole front of the City and discharges into Hazel Run. I found, upon my arrival, that Cobb's brigade, Col. McMillan commanding, occupied our entire front, and my troops could only get into position by doubling on them. This was accordingly done, and the formation along most of the line during the engagement was consequently four deep. . . . I may mention here that, notwithstanding that their fire was the most rapid and continuous I have ever witnessed, not a man was injured by the fire of his comrades. . . .

Line after line of the enemy deployed in the ravine and advanced to the attack at intervals of not more than fifteen minutes until about 4.30 o'clock when there was a lull of about a half hour, during which a mass of artillery was placed in position in front of the town, and opened upon our position. . . . Under cover of this artillery fire, the most formidable column of attack was formed which, about 5 o'clock, emerged from the ravine and . . . assailed our whole front. From this time until after 6 o'clock, the attack was continuous and the fire on both sides terrific. Some few, chiefly officers, got within thirty yards of our lines, but in every instance their columns were shattered by the time they got within one hundred paces. . . . Our chief loss was from sharpshooters after getting into position in the road, who occupied some buildings on my left flank in the early part of the engagement. . . .

General Cobb I learn was killed by a shot from that quarter.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. B. KERSHAW,  
*Brigadier-General, Commanding.*

MAJ. JAMES M. GOGGIN,  
*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 180 and 181.]

REPORT OF BRIG-GEN. HENRY J. HUNT, U. S. ARMY, CHIEF OF  
ARTILLERY.ARTILLERY HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.,  
January 10, 1863.

GENERAL: I have the honor to submit herewith a report of the general operations of the artillery of this Army from Dec. 10th to 16th, 1862.

It having been determined to cross the Rappahannock and attack the enemy in his position, I received orders from Maj-Gen. Burnside to make the necessary disposition of the artillery, to protect construction of the bridges, and to cover the passage of the army. . . .

The right division was charged with the duty of clearing the hills on the south side of the river in front of them, and their slopes down as far as the town, to engage the enemy's batteries of position on the crests, and to sweep the plain from below the ford to the hills so as to clear it of the enemy, and thus aid the advance of Sumner's grand division in the assault. . . .

The right center under the command of Colonel Tompkins, First Rhode Island Artillery, was directed to protect the throwing of the bridges, and to cover the pontoons and workmen by subduing the fire of the enemy's troops from the houses and cover opposite the points selected, to sweep the streets of all columns of re-enforcements, and to destroy any guns that might be placed in positions to bear on the bridges.

The left center under the command of Col. (now Brig-Gen.) R. O. Tyler, First Connecticut Artillery, commanded the ground between Sumner's left and Franklin's right, from Hazel Run to Deep Run, and was specially directed to prevent the enemy from re-enforcing either of his flanks from the other, except by the circuitous route in rear of his position, to sweep the valley of Hazel Run, and to control the railroad bridge across it. . . .

Orders were given for all the batteries first to concentrate their fire on such of the enemy's works or guns as should open on our masses as they approached the crossing places, second, to turn their fire upon such bodies of the enemy's troops as should offer to oppose the passage, third, to cover the deployment of troops when across, by checking any advance of the enemy, fourth, after the deployment, not to fire over the heads of our own troops except in case of absolute necessity, and lastly, to aid

their advance, when possible to do so, by sweeping the ground in front of them with their fire. . . .

At the upper bridges, there passed the river with Sumner's grand division nineteen batteries. The greater number of these could not be used, but were left in the streets of Fredericksburg, and a portion were ordered back to the north side.

Of the nineteen batteries which crossed, seven were wholly or partly engaged. . . . Sumner's and Franklin's attacks (Saturday, December 13th) were entirely independent of each other. In Sumner's, the front of attack was limited by the Plank road on the right and Hazel Run on the left, and there was but little opportunity for the employment of artillery to advantage until the enemy's skirmishers and sharpshooters were driven off. The divisions accordingly moved out of town without their batteries, but artillery was soon called for. Dickenson's battery (four 10 pounders), 4th U. S., of horse artillery, and Arnold's (six 3 inch guns), A 1st R. I., were then placed in action upon the outer edge of the high ground on which Fredericksburg stands. The first (a horse) battery being very much exposed, within a very short distance of the enemy's works, Lieut. Dickenson himself killed, and a number of his men killed and wounded. . . .

I sent, on application of Gen. Couch, two batteries of six three inch guns each, (D 1st N. Y. Battery, Capt. Kasserow and 1st R. I. Battery, Capt. Waterman) under command of Major Doull, Second New York Artillery, Inspector on my staff, to replace it. Major Doull placed these guns on the right of the Plank road about eight hundred yards from the enemy's batteries, and at short musket range from their infantry, and preparatory to each infantry attack, the fire was directed obliquely to the left to take *en echarpe* the enemy's batteries, and, as far as possible, the stone wall at the foot of the hill behind which their infantry lay. During this time Arnold had been engaged with the enemy's batteries but was from his position compelled to cease action when our infantry advanced, as at such time it masked his fire. . . .

In front of the crest occupied by these batteries (Kasserow's and Waterman's) was a second crest separated from the first by a wide ditch. About 3.30 p. m. it was determined by Gen. Couch to risk a battery in this position. Captain Morgan, his Chief of Artillery, carefully examined the ground, and directed Captain Hazard, Battery B, 1st R. I., to place his battery (six 12 pounders) at the point indicated.

The order was executed with coolness and gallantry, the battery being brought within one hundred and fifty yards of the enemy's position. In about fifteen minutes, sixteen men and fifteen horses, including those of the Captain and his two Lieutenants (Bloodgood and Milne) were placed *hors de combat*.

Hazard's battery was supported by four guns of Captain Frank's battery (A) 1st N. Y. (12 pounders) which were taken into action in fine style a little to the left and rear of Hazard's.

These batteries were withdrawn when the assault of Humphreys's division failed. . . .

When these batteries were moved to the advanced ridge they were replaced on the first by Captain Phillips's (six 3 inch) gun, Battery E, 1st Mass., the fire of which was very effective. . . .

Respectfully your most obedient servant,

HENRY J. HUNT,

*Brigadier-General and Chief of Artillery, Army of the Potomac.*

MAJ.-GEN. J. G. PARKE,

*Chief of Staff, Army of the Potomac.*

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 90-94.]

#### REPORT OF GEN. BURNSIDE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13, 1865.

. . . The forces under command of Gen. Franklin consisted of about 60,000 men. . . .

One of the smallest divisions of the command (General Meade's) led the attack. At 9 o'clock it moved out. . . . At 11 o'clock it had moved one-half mile and halted without serious loss. . . . At 12.05 P. M. General Meade's line was advancing in the direction I prescribed in my first order to General Franklin.

At 1 P. M. the enemy opened a battery enfilading Meade. At 1.15 P. M. infantry was heavily engaged, and Meade assaulted the hill. . . . From Gen. Meade's report it seems that he had great difficulty in getting his command into position to assault the hill. The time occupied for that purpose was from 9 A. M. to 1.15 P. M. In consequence of the smallness of his division and the absence of immediate and available supports, he was forced to make frequent halts for the purpose of protecting his flanks, and silencing the enemy's artillery, but once in position, his division moved forward with the utmost gallantry.

He broke the enemy's line; captured many prisoners and colors; crossed the road that ran in the rear of the crest, and established himself at the desired point on the crest; and had he been able to hold it, our forces would have had free passage to the rear of the enemy's line along the crest.



The supports which the order contemplated were not with him, and he found himself across the enemy's line with both flanks unprotected . . . he was forced to withdraw from his advanced position with his lines broken. . . . Gen. Meade and his troops deserve great praise for the skill and heroism displayed on this occasion. Their brave efforts deserved better success, which, doubtless, would have attended them had he been well supported. . . .

The Sixth Corps, the strongest and one of the most reliable in the army, commanded by Gen. W. F. Smith, was not seriously engaged in any attack during the day, as is stated in his report. Neither was the division of Gen. Burns, of the Ninth Corps, which was under the command of Gen. Franklin, at this time. . . .

General Sumner's corps was held in position until after 11 o'clock in the hope that Franklin would make such an impression upon the enemy as would enable him (Sumner) to carry the enemy's line near the Telegraph and Plank roads. Feeling the importance of haste, I now directed Gen. Sumner to commence his attack. . . .

I supposed when I ordered Gen. Sumner to attack, that Gen. Franklin's attack on the left would have been made before Gen. Sumner's men would be engaged, and would have caused the enemy to weaken his forces in front of Sumner, and I, therefore, hoped to break through their lines at this point. It subsequently appeared that this attack had not been made at the time General Sumner moved, and when it was finally made, proved in such small force as to have no permanent effect upon the enemy's line. . . .

A. E. BURNSIDE.

THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL, U. S. A.,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 93 and 94.]

#### REPORT OF GEN. BURNSIDE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13, 1865.

. . . It may be well to state that at 10.30 A. M. I sent Capt. Lydig, of my staff, to Gen. Franklin to ascertain the condition of affairs in his front as I was anxiously expecting to hear that the hill near Hamilton's had been carried. Capt. Lydig's written statement is as follows:

"I found General Franklin in a grove of trees in the center of

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CAPT. JAMES M. LONGSTREET.

his command, and on delivering the message, I was informed by him that Meade was very hotly engaged, and that his men by that time were pretty generally engaged. He also added, 'I think that Birney had had orders to support them.' I then inquired if any of General Smith's men were engaged and was told they were not. I returned to Headquarters, passing Capt. Cutts who arrived as I left Gen. Franklin, and reported the information to Gen. Burnside, who seemed at the time annoyed at the smallness of the force engaged, and expressed his surprise that none of General Smith's corps had been put into the fight. It was about 12.30 o'clock when I arrived with my report at Headquarters.

P. M. LYDIG,  
*Captain and Aide-de-Camp."*

I next sent Capt. Cutts with an order to Gen. Franklin to advance his right and front.

Capt. Cutts states in his note book that he carried the order to General Franklin, and the General said to him that it was impossible to advance, upon which he returned to me, to show why General Franklin thought it was impossible to advance.

When he communicated his reply to me, he says that my reply was, "But he (General Franklin) must advance."

I then sent Capt. Goddard to Gen. Franklin with an order which the following statement will explain:

"I was sent on the day of the battle of Fredericksburg to Gen. Franklin, on the left, with this order from Gen. Burnside. 'Tell Gen. Franklin, with my compliments, that I wish him to make a vigorous attack with his whole force; our right is hard pressed.' This order was given me about 1.30 o'clock in the afternoon, and I delivered it to Gen. Franklin in the presence of Gen. Hardie before 2.30 o'clock.

R. H. I. GODDARD,  
*Captain and Aide-de-Camp."*

I had before this sent to Gen. Franklin an order by telegraph directing him to make an attack upon the heights immediately in his front.

A. E. BURNSIDE.

## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 315, 316, 317.]

REPORT OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL SAMUEL D. STURGIS, U. S. ARMY,  
COMMANDING SECOND DIVISION.

HEADQUARTERS, SECOND DIVISION, 9TH ARMY CORPS,  
NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,  
Dec. 24, 1862.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my Division in the late operations in the vicinity of Fredericksburg.

In accordance with orders from your headquarters, my troops were massed near the headquarters of Major-Gen. Sumner at 8 A. M. on the 12th instant, preparatory to crossing over to Fredericksburg in rear of the Second Army Corps. The crossing was effected on the upper bridge by 11 A. M., and the Division took position on the streets next the river and parallel with it, where the troops remained throughout the day, and bivouacked for the night, the right, resting near the bridge, and the left, extending towards the right of General Getty.

About noon on the 13th, I received orders from your headquarters to support Gen. Couch, who had been ordered to assault the enemy's works facing Fredericksburg. I moved my Division at once to the upper portion of the City toward the front, sheltering the troops as much as possible from the fire of the enemy under cover of the fences, houses, etc. Lieutenant Dickenson's battery (E), Fourth U. S. Artillery, was held in readiness to take up a position on a bluff to the left and front of the brick-kiln, with a view to driving the enemy from behind a stone fence used by his sharpshooters as a breastwork.

Battery D, First Rhode Island Artillery, was held in reserve. Gen. Couch now commenced the attack, but the fire of the enemy's artillery and musketry was so severe that his (Couch's) left was soon broken and rolled back in irregular masses towards the City.

Observing this disaster, I ordered General Ferrero (12.30 P. M.) to advance with four regiments of his brigade, leaving the 5th (Colonel Potter's 51st New York) to support Dickenson's battery which was placed in position on the bluff before mentioned. Under cover of the battery General Ferrero moved forward very handsomely, completely checking the advancing foe and forcing him back with heavy loss.

As soon as Lieutenant Dickenson's battery opened, the enemy concentrated a very heavy artillery fire upon it, and I was forced in less than a quarter of an hour to withdraw it, Lieutenant

Dickenson and some four men and a number of horses having been killed, and many others wounded.

The fire of artillery and musketry which the enemy now concentrated upon the second brigade (Ferrero's) was terrific, but they stood manfully up to their work. To relieve them in some degree, however, I sent forward the first brigade, under Gen. Nagle, with orders to take his position on the left of Ferrero and throw forward his own left a little, so as to open a cross-fire in front of the second brigade. This Gen. Nagle failed to execute, owing to the existence of deep and impassable ravines in his front. I then directed him to move by the flank to the direct support of Ferrero, which was executed at a double-quick and with alacrity and rapidity. The Fifty-First New York (Colonel Potter) was now also ordered forward and moved up with that impetuosity which has characterized this gallant regiment on so many hard fought fields. My entire Division was now engaged, and every human effort was made that could be made to carry the rifle pits and stone fence, but without success. Every man fought as if the fate of the day depended upon his own individual exertion. They fought indeed until every cartridge was expended, and even remaining upon the field long after their last cartridge was fired, and until regularly relieved at 7.20 P. M. by the Division of Gen. Griffin.

I then drew my Division from the field under cover of Captain Buckley's battery (D), First Rhode Island Artillery, which was placed in position for that purpose on the bluff formerly occupied by Dickenson's battery, this latter having been ordered to another part of the field by Major-General Hooker. . . .

It may not be improper to mention here the names of the regiments and their commanders composing my Division. They are as follows:

First Brigade, General James Nagle: Seventh Rhode Island, Col. Z. R. Bliss; Twelfth Rhode Island, Col. G. H. Browne; Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Col. J. K. Sigfried; Sixth New Hampshire, Col. S. G. Griffin; Ninth New Hampshire, Lieut.-Col. J. W. Babbitt; Second Maryland, Col. T. B. Allard. Second Brigade, Gen. E. Ferrero: Fifty-first New York Volunteers, Col. R. B. Potter; Eleventh New Hampshire Volunteers, Col. W. Harriman; Fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, Col. J. F. Hartranft; Twenty-first Massachusetts Volunteers, Col. W. S. Clark; Thirty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, Capt. S. H. Andrews. Light Battery D, First Rhode Island Artillery, Capt. W. W. Buckley. Light Battery E, Fourth United States Artillery, Second Lieut. John Egan, after Lieutenant Dickenson was killed.

The 7th and 12th regiments R. I. Vols. and the 11th regiment

N. H. being all new regiments and never having been in battle before, are deserving of great praise for their steadfast gallantry throughout the whole conflict. . . .

I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant,

S. D. STURGIS,

*Brig.-Gen. Commanding Second Division.*

CAPT. ROBERT A. HUTCHINS,

*Assistant Adjutant-General, Headquarters 9th Army Corps.*

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Pages 319 and 320.]

REPORT OF BRIG.-GEN. JAMES NAGLE, U. S. ARMY, COMMANDING  
FIRST BRIGADE.

HEADQUARTERS, FIRST BRIGADE,  
NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.,  
December 16, 1862.

GENERAL: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my brigade in the recent operations against the enemy:

On Friday morning, the 12th instant, in obedience to your order, I crossed the Rappahannock in the vicinity of the Lacy House, with my brigade, and took position under shelter on the opposite side of the river. I remained in this position until 4 p. m. when I moved my troops a short distance down the . . . street running parallel with the river, where they bivouacked for the night.

On the morning of the 13th I moved my troops farther down said street left in front, until I came up with the right of General Getty's troops. Here I remained until 12.30 p. m., when I, by your order, advanced to the support of General Ferrero, who was already engaged. I moved by the right of regiments to the front to pass obstacles until I got to the rear of the town where the regiments formed in line of battle. The 6th N. H., Col. Griffin, and the 7th R. I., Col. Bliss, advanced to the front, on the right of the railroad in good order, under a murderous fire from the enemy's artillery. The 2nd Maryland, Col. Allard, 12th R. I., Col. Browne, and 9th N. H., Lieut.-Col. Babbitt commanding, being on the left of the railroad, were moved in order, under shelter as much as possible, to the railroad cut, and advanced from there to the front. The 48th Pennsylvania, Col Sigfried, was for a time held in reserve.

At 2.30 p. m. the 48th Penn. was ordered to the front. The men marched under a most galling fire like true veterans. The

**Abstract**



8200



LIEUT. ALBERT W. DELANAH.

whole of my brigade remained in the front, and did good service until after sixty rounds of ammunition had been expended, and until they were relieved at dusk by other troops, when, by your order, my command was withdrawn in good order to the position occupied the previous night. The men were here supplied with ammunition, and then bivouacked for the night.

My brigade remained in the same position until Monday evening, when I was again, by your order, moved to the front with instructions to hold the City at all hazards. I placed my troops in position on the left of the railroad, and commenced to strengthen and fortify my position by throwing up entrenchments and digging rifle pits, etc. At 11.30 P. M., by your order, I withdrew my command across the river to our former camp. Too much praise cannot be given to the officers and men of my command.

The 12th R. I., being an entirely new regiment, some little difficulty was had in getting them into position, but they behaved well, and did more service than was expected from raw troops. Col. Browne, who was the only field officer (Major Dyer having been disabled before going into action), is entitled to much praise for his personal conduct.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

JAMES NAGLE,  
*Brigadier-General.*

GENERAL STURGIS,

*Commanding Second Division Ninth Army Corps.*

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXI, Page 324.]

#### REPORT OF COL. GEORGE H. BROWNE, TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND INFANTRY.

CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG,  
Dec. 14, 1862.

SIR: I have the honor to report that your order of yesterday, to move my regiment through the City and against the enemy in line of battle, found it resting on Sophia St., near the lower pontoon bridge, from whence it moved by the front to the railroad track in good order. But there the left wing came up with the 2nd Maryland, and, your orders directing us to follow them, it was waiting their movement when you personally ordered us forward. At this point, my major (having no Lieut.-Col.), being in charge of right wing, was disabled; but it moved forward in tolerably good order, and reached the front early.

The 2nd Maryland not being moved, the left wing had to march by the flank, and on reaching the exposed plain above, was thrown into considerable disorder. Co. E, however, and various portions of the other companies formed on the colors and bore them to the front where they were joined by the companies already on the ground, and continued to deliver their fire until all of their ammunition was expended. After that, they remained some hours and till after dark; but receiving no orders, under the advice of the Senior Colonel, and following his example, I withdrew my command in good order to the position it occupied the evening previous. . . .

. . . Of the companies entitled to commendation, A, F, E, and D are to be named; of the officers, Captains Cheney and Hubbard; Lieutenants, Briggs, Lawton, Hopkins, Abbott, Tabor, Alexander, Roberts, Bucklin, and Pendleton; Sergeants, Cole, Bacon, Pollard, Ballou and Burgess, and Corporal Devolve.

Lieut. Tabor, Lieut. Abbott, and Sergeant-Major Potter merit especial notice for their cool gallantry under the terrible fire that raked the plain across which the battalions moved.

A list of the killed, wounded and missing is hereto appended. All of which is respectfully submitted by your

Obedient servant,

G. H. BROWNE, *Col.*

BRIG.-GEN. JAMES NAGLE,  
*Commanding First Brigade.*

Return of casualties in the Union forces commanded by Maj.-Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside, U. S. Army, at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va.

Dec. 11-15, 1862.

(Compiled from nominal list of casualties, returns, etc.) . . .

Grand total killed, wounded, and missing, 12,653.

I will now endeavor to describe more definitely our position in front of Marye's Hill, our retreat therefrom, etc.

By actual measurement taken since the war, we find that a portion of the regiment advanced to within five hundred feet of the sunken road, falling back directly some two hundred feet to where the balance of the regiment were massing in position. Here we remained until ordered to retire. We were on the extreme left of the advance line, the balance of Sturgis's division being mainly to the right of us, protected in a measure by a depression in the plain. Fortunately a slight elevation interven-

ing between us and the enemy, with a sharper descent towards the city, on which incline we took position, afforded us security in a measure from the fire of the enemy and also enabled us to move about with some little degree of freedom while waiting developments.<sup>1</sup>

The advance of French's, Hancock's and Sturgis's divisions was in itself a most lamentable illustration of the fact that it was not possible for men to be brought one-third of a mile across an open plain exposed continually to the most destructive fire conceivable, and be found in condition at the extreme front for the final assault where nothing less than the sheer weight of overpowering numbers could have brought about a successful issue.

It was expected that Franklin's attack upon the left would compel Lee to draw from Longstreet's division and make it possible for Sumner to push forward. Franklin's failure allowed Longstreet his full measure of strength, which it was impossible for Sumner to overcome.

Why Franklin, with all the resources at his disposal, should, after engaging Lee, fail to follow up the advantage gained by Meade's advance column is looked upon with astonishment. Meade had pierced Lee's lines, gaining decided advantage. Why did not Franklin push to Meade's support troops already in hand, compelling Lee to re-enforce his right from Longstreet's division, averting the terrible slaughter of Sumner's columns, and, instead of accepting defeat, achieve the victory within his grasp?

We retained our position until the close of the day, at which time the final assault was made by Humphreys's division. Connected with this, a most splendid exhibition of artillery practice opened upon our view.

General Sturgis having decided to hold his position no longer, his division having expended all or nearly all its ammunition, to cover his withdrawal at 5.15 o'clock, ordered in Battery D, First Rhode Island Artillery, Captain Buckley, which took position for that purpose on the bluff formerly occupied by Dickenson's battery. (See Official Records, General Sturgis's report.)

Words fail to express the grateful feeling of relief coming over

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<sup>1</sup> Our position was about one hundred yards to the left facing the hill of the historic "Brick House."

us as the darkness now fast closing in enabled us to watch the course (by burning fuse) of the deadly missiles from this battery, as circling over our heads like rockets they sped on their mission to the heights beyond. Immediately the enemy concentrated their fire upon this battery and our grandly helpful display soon came to an end.

The approach of darkness now enabled us to arrange for retreat. Our colonel, in a few words enjoining upon us the strictest silence, moved us quickly to the left and rear of our late position. Here again the railroad cut still asserted itself as a most dangerous thoroughfare, for having leisure, under cover of darkness, to lay our course, we moved towards Hazel Run as the easiest route to the city. At this juncture a shell exploding just above our heads so illuminated ourselves and surroundings as to bring upon us a most terrible fire from the rebel riflemen, and the deadly enfilading volleys from across Hazel Run were again in evidence. Quickly responding to the order to lie down, we thus remained until the firing somewhat slackened, when, rising to the occasion, with a burst of speed we cleared that cut, entering it at grade opposite Hazel Run, and again in the streets of the city, disheartened and despondent over our inglorious defeat, we awaited the final orders for the night.

Waiving the usual arrangement in order of companies, it was only required of us to remain in the immediate vicinity, and we were allowed to cast about and arrange for the night as best we could, keeping within call of our officers in case of an emergency. Many of us found shelter in the abandoned houses close at hand, where, soon unconscious to all surroundings, continuous refreshing sleep throughout the long winter night brought the much needed relief.

The house affording shelter to the writer and many others of our regiment was quite large and evidently the residence of well-to-do people who had doubtless hurriedly vacated, seeking safety within the rebel lines. To all appearances, none of the furniture had been removed. The beds, the carpets upon the floors, the piano, the pictures upon the walls, the easy chairs, the sofa in the room occupied by the writer and comrades, and upon which he had thrown himself in sheer exhaustion, all remaining, bespoke a most hasty departure. Thankful that we had found such

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LIEUT. LUTHER COLE, JR.

excellent quarters after our terrible experience, securing the doors, upon the thick, heavy carpet we stretched our weary limbs, while the night of the ever-memorable 13th of December, 1862, passed away.

The morning was far advanced when, fully awakening to a realization of further responsibilities, we gathered ourselves together. As yet no order to report for duty, and no call sounding for rations, our sharpened appetites naturally suggested an investigation of the culinary department. Proceeding to the basement we found the finely equipped kitchen as anticipated, but whatever the condition of the larder might have been earlier in the day, nothing now remained excepting a bountiful supply of flour, which was being rapidly converted into flap-jacks. A very large range, an abundance of fuel, and plenty of water at hand, with two or three dozen of our comrades gathered together as earnest workers, made it possible to turn out flap-jacks at a most surprising rate.

A very fine looking elderly colored man, a tall, gentlemanly fellow, belonging to the owner of the premises, upon the hasty flight of the family remaining behind, glad, doubtless, of the opportunity to show his good will towards the Yankee soldiers, presided over this restaurant, and the way that barrel of flour disappeared under his supervision, was something remarkable. After partaking of breakfast at our new-found restaurant, we returned to our room, remaining there throughout the balance of the day.

At night a general recall brought our regiment together, and our company taking shelter in the garret of an unoccupied house close at hand, was ordered to lie upon their arms, keep quiet, and be ready for action at a moment's warning.

These special orders fell upon us with most significant meaning as an indication of impending assault, and, although the importance of concealing our whereabouts was conceded, the degree of quiet desired was only obtained after a discussion lasting some ten minutes between two of our comrades (Lancashire men) over some trivial matter.

How well the writer remembers with what unconcern these two fellows continued their conversation ignoring all thought of possible danger, and with what concern the writer listened to



the broad dialect peculiar to the Lancashire men as it echoed about that unplastered garret, escaping through the roof and possibly finding lodgment in the ears of enemies not far distant.

Towards morning there was a disturbance along the picket line, resulting in quite a sharp fusilade. We were all aroused, but the firing, which was quite rapid for a while, ceased, and we turned in again.

In the morning we arose and were privileged in having another day of rest. At the close of this day, the 15th of December, under cover of the darkness now fast gathering around us, we were called into line and informed that we were to move at once, and also that the nature of our movement called for the utmost discretion on our part. No matches must be lighted, and in all respects we were to march as noiselessly as possible, following which, the command, "Attention! by the right flank, march!" ran along the line, and again our regiment, sadly depleted in numbers, mourning the loss of valued comrades, but still undaunted, promptly and rapidly follow their leader, the colonel, as taking the same course as on the morning of the battle, they ascend the same steep hill, and under cover of darkness Egyptian (remembered as one of the blackest nights in all our experience), we take position just inside our advance picket.

Here a detail of men was made from the regiment to procure picks and shovels, and, upon the arrival of these, the front rank was called upon, and, proceeding a short distance in advance, commenced throwing up an embankment, while the rear rank remained lying on their arms ready as a supporting force.

Little did we think as we lay upon our arms, almost within the enemy's grasp, that instead of another advance we were here as a menacing force to cover the retreat of the army from the city, who were even then rapidly recrossing the bridges, leaving us to follow later, if Providence should favor us, and keep the knowledge of their movements from our enemies, the failure of which would most certainly result in our being cut off from following their example, and a change of direction on our part early in the morning towards Richmond, as prisoners of war.

About twelve o'clock the entrenching force was called in and quickly and as noiselessly as possible we hurried into the city, the evacuation of which was in evidence on every hand.

A few hours before, the streets were filled with soldiers, regiment upon regiment, battery upon battery, while now, hardly a man was to be seen as we passed along the streets. The muffled tramp of men and horses in the direction of the pontoon bridge told our destination. Hurriedly we marched along, and, at one A. M. on the morning of the 16th, we recrossed the bridge (apparently the last regiment to leave the city), and continued on to inspect our luggage left at Claybourne's Run the morning of the 12th.

Arriving, we take possession of our belongings, make ourselves for the balance of the night as comfortable as circumstances will permit, and wait further orders, much in the spirit of the old sailor, who, as the story goes, narrowly escaping shipwreck, finally made port, and, proceeding ashore, indulged somewhat freely in that which inebriates, and in a somewhat dazed condition strolled into a theatre, where, among other things presented in keeping with the play, was a realistic illustration of a thunder-storm. While this was going on and the vivid lightning and crashing thunder was at its height, much to the gratification of the audience, the gunpowder, an indispensable factor in this exhibition, of which there was quite a large amount on hand in reserve, unfortunately ignited, causing a most terrific explosion. Whereupon the old sailor, after being blown over the tops of adjoining buildings, landed in a tangle of shrubbery unhurt, and, assuming this event as a part of the performance, was heard to exclaim, "*what the devil will come next!*"

It will be remembered that up to this time we had been in the service but eight weeks, had journeyed from Rhode Island, had established different camps, and just completed a long and weary march.

Why this regiment, not far removed from its base of supplies, should have been while on this march, forced to subsist on such miserable rations, is a mystery as yet unsolved, as only on this march along the Maryland shore of the Potomac, did mouldy hard-tack find a place in our bill of fare, and this the only thing available.

It has been suggested by some that we were under the control of military experts in the interest of the government, and especially detailed, that it might be known how far certain condi-

tions most trying to the soldier might be continued, that our fitness for special service later on might be determined. For, when through fasting we were supposed to be ready for the next course, we were duly gathered together where the piercing icy blasts from the north pole could penetrate the very marrow of our bones, the remembrance of which at this distant day will send the sympathetic shiver along our spinal columns, as memory calls to mind our transit across the icy waters of the Potomac on the deck of an open ferryboat, during the early hour of evening on the 6th of December, 1862, and our subsequent exposure and suffering, waiting exposed to the terrible icy blasts, while a suitable place for the next course was under consideration.

That we were finally consigned to a place especially adapted to the purpose in hand, and that the instigators of our misery were familiar with the final treatment accorded evil doers as outlined elsewhere and fully illustrated here at Camp Smoke (barring the brimstone), goes without question.

Now, while reviewing the events of the last two weeks, culminating in our terrible experience at Fredericksburg, where also we are offered as a possible sacrifice to engage the attention of the enemy while the main body of the army make good their escape, the question arises, is it possible that we are already in fact, as appearances indicate, the scapegoat of the Army of the Potomac, detailed as of exceptional brawn and muscle, which our endurance under outrageous discipline fully corroborated?

On the morning of the 16th our regiment was called into line, and, moving by the right flank, descended into a slough of bog and mire, emerging from which we came to a halt, having arrived at ground assigned us, and, in order of companies took possession and established our camp. This very undesirable location was only a short distance removed from where we made temporary camp before and after the battle, some four hundred yards north of where the highway crosses Claybourne's Run, in a broad valley opening to the south. This run, a small insignificant stream, zigzagged its way from the north along the centre of the valley, dividing our regiment encamped on either side. Those having shelter tents made use of them, while one-third of the regiment, about the number who encountered the railroad cut at its most difficult point of crossing, and who managed to push their way

up the bank only after throwing off the regulation roll, were now without the indispensable blanket and tent, having left them behind, a most welcome gift to the enemy, who shortly thereafter gathered them in.

Nearly a month elapsed before tents and blankets in sufficient quantity could be procured to replace those lost, and in the meantime branches of trees were gathered and arranged, affording shelter. Some more enterprising burrowed in dugouts, and, as a distribution of tents and blankets was made before the storms came upon us, they managed to overcome the shortage, pulling through in fairly good condition.

Some of our comrades, too many alas! unable to withstand further privation and suffering, were compelled to seek relief in the hospital, a few only to receive the glad welcome accorded the gallant comrade upon his recovery and return to his regiment.

The writer, having his equipment of blankets and tent in company with comrades equally fortunate, excavated for a foundation and erected their habitation. Commencing, we measured off a space some nine by sixteen feet, throwing out the earth to a depth of eighteen inches or thereabouts. Cutting logs, we placed them against the wall of earth, continuing these up some three feet from the bottom of our dugout. Placing a ridgepole lengthwise of our structure, at a sufficient height to clear our heads, we passed our tents over this, fastening them to the sides. Obtaining rubber blankets later on we placed them over these shelter tents, which, of course, made us quite secure from the elements without. We also constructed a fireplace, making our chimney of logs closely fitted together and cemented with the sacred clay, capping the same with a pork barrel. We found our fireplace very useful, the fire keeping our house warm and dry, and, as we sat and watched the burning logs, we could realize in a measure the comforts of civilization.

Friday, the 19th, our regiment was detailed for picket duty along the northern bank of the Rappahannock, the right of our line resting at Falmouth, with headquarters at the Lacy House. Every Friday thereafter while stationed here at "Camp near Falmouth," we were called upon for this special duty, remaining on duty twenty-four hours. Our pickets were posted along the highway, from Falmouth to the bridge, crossing into Fredericks-

burg. Our duty here was rendered somewhat undesirable, through exposure to the cold blasts of winter coursing along and across the river. The pickets were relieved at frequent intervals, and, if, when at the rear as reserve, we could have had the comfort derived from good rousing fires, we should have had no cause for complaint. But throughout the long winter nights no fires must be lighted, under which conditions it will require no stretch of the imagination to realize that this duty "was no picnic," as the saying goes.

As a rule, the road defining our picket line ran along at the foot of the bluff. At one point, however, the river makes its way directly against the bluff, which here shows rock formation nearly perpendicular; the highway rising above this nearly to a level with the plain, descends again, as the river recedes from the foot of the bluff. Along this highway, at the top of the bluff, the wind at times swept most unmercifully, and at this point on one of the bitterest, coldest nights, returning from his post to where the reserve was stationed (the course of the wind giving us no chance of shelter), the writer found strong men in tears, having lost control of themselves through extreme suffering. As hereinbefore stated, many of our regiment, having through misfortune on the field of battle been deprived of the indispensable blankets, suffered exceedingly.

The town of Falmouth is an old, dilapidated looking place, containing perhaps 1,000 inhabitants. It is situated at the head of tidewater on the Rappahannock, three-quarters of a mile above Fredericksburg on the northern slope, and is connected with the opposite side of the river by a bridge, which crossed directly opposite the centre of the town. Half of the bridge on the Falmouth side stood uninjured; the balance contributing to the fortunes of war, nothing but the piers remained in evidence. The length of this bridge was perhaps six hundred feet, crossing the river at the height of about thirty feet. It was a wooden structure resting on piers of logs and stone. There is a considerable fall in the river opposite and above Falmouth, the bed of which, at this place and extending up the river as far as I could see, was one mass of broken rocks over which the water tumbled in considerable volume.

A large mill here in Falmouth was still in operation in a limited way, turning out flour and meal, but the twelve sets of stone, with which this mill was equipped, an abundant water power, and the advantage of transportation by water to points far and near along the Atlantic coast, signified that Falmouth had enjoyed no little degree of prosperity in days gone by.

Owing to the long continuance of dry weather the river could have been easily forded at the time we were there. I believe it was considered by many to have been a mistake in not fording the river and occupying the heights, which it was thought might have easily been accomplished at the time our advance arrived here. Burnside, however, having had experience in the winter of '61 and '62, which was unusually rough and stormy, entertained fears, no doubt, of similar conditions, and would not approve of a movement fraught with the great danger arising of the swollen, impassable Rappahannock dividing his army. In which event nothing but the pontoon so long coming, could have re-established communication. Alas! how much depended upon the prompt arrival of these pontoons as promised,—our great disaster averted,—victory instead of defeat.

The bluffs upon the northern side of the Rappahannock at Falmouth and beyond Fredericksburg, are very high and precipitous, covered with a growth of wood and underbrush, with maximum height at the Lacy House eighty or one hundred feet, while the southern shore, in direct contrast to the rugged northern bluffs, ascends from the river in rolling banks to a higher elevation and rolling plain beyond, showing cultivation in its luxuriant verdure and great fertility of soil.

To corroborate his statement concerning the remarkable fertility of soil in this locality, the writer will say, that journeying this way in the Fall of '92 he found a field of corn covering the plain at the Phillips Farm and all the surrounding vast area so well known to all of us, and over which we marched and counter-marched in '62 and '63.

Continuing down the ravine and across the highway at the foot of the bluff, he found the clearing along the river, over which we passed to the pontoon bridge, covered also with a growth of corn, the stalks from ten to twelve feet in height, ears fully

capped with golden grain, from ten to fifteen inches long and from two to three inches in thickness at largest diameter; while about Falmouth, along and near the river, smaller patches of even larger growth were on every hand, stalks occasionally sixteen feet high with corresponding ears ready for the harvest. In those garden patches could be found sweet potatoes, squashes, tomatoes and all things appertaining to garden products in the greatest abundance.

By the way, having had experience raising pole beans in Rhode Island, which, among other items, includes the cutting and sharpening of poles, taking them into the field, making the holes with a heavy iron or steel bar of sufficient depth to keep the poles erect, and then inserting these poles, mount them, with a leap or jump, that they might be set firmly into the ground;—when the writer says that this is no easy job he thinks he will be borne out in his assertion. But lo and behold! here he found peas and beans planted with the corn in the same hill, and, when ready for climbing, finding the needed support already at hand, would tackle that cornstalk, and, after a climb of ten feet or so, giving up the chase would develop an array of pods in great abundance, filled to bursting, the faintest glimpse of which, would make a bean-eating Bostonian leap for joy.

From Fredericksburg, a wagon road running along parallel with the river and connecting with the bridge at Falmouth, was doubtless occupied by the rebel pickets when screened from observation by darkness. While our soldiers as a rule made no attempt to conceal their movements by daylight, the rebels kept themselves covered both day and night.

Although surprising as it appears to me, through all my experience in and about Falmouth and Fredericksburg, before, during, and after the battle, I was rarely able to set my eyes on a man, with or without the equipment of the soldier, whom I had reason to believe was in the service or sympathy of the Confederates. But that they were about us, and not far distant, we had most convincing proof, nevertheless. And although within five hundred feet of the sunken road, at the foot of Marye's Hill, whence the terrific fire could only have resulted from the presence of rebels, massed in large numbers, although comrades claimed to see an occasional movement, I failed to notice it.

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CAPT. EDWARD S. CHENEY.

That they were in condition to withstand our assault without exposing themselves to view, reflects much credit on rebel engineering. And to those of us who were in position to observe the volume of their fire, when, and how delivered, we could realize that on their part, no ammunition was to be needlessly expended.

January 17th we received marching orders; packed our knapsacks accordingly, filled our haversacks with rations, and prepared to move at once.

All things seemed to indicate an early movement. Sunday, the 18th, passed by.

Monday, the 19th, regiment after regiment marched past our camp.

Tuesday, the 20th, it was plainly evident that the "Grand Army" of the Potomac was in motion. This day at our "dress parade" an address from General Burnside was read to us, calling us once more to face the enemy. Our colonel had orders to move the regiment that night, or early the following morning. At nightfall the wind, which had been blowing fresh from the southeast, threatening rain for two days, suddenly veered to the northeast and the expected storm burst upon us; consequently, we remained in camp. It continued raining until the morning of the 23d, when it finally ceased. This storm will be remembered as defeating the plan of General Burnside to again cross the Rappahannock at another point and engage the enemy from another direction; this plan failing, we resumed our regular duty.

Friday, the 23d, was the appointed day for picket duty.

A saying had already obtained among us, that when the Twelfth Rhode Island moved the storm ceased. Sure enough, although raining in the morning, showing no sign of clearing off, immediately the regiment moved the clouds began to disperse, and, upon reaching Falmouth, the sun came out, and, at two P. M., not a cloud was to be seen.

We took up our quarters in an old meeting house or church (still standing in 1892), "much the worse for wear," on the heights of Falmouth, overlooking the entire village, the city of Fredericksburg and the river for a mile or more in each direction.

The army commenced its return movement the morning of the 23d, and the highway was thronged with batteries, baggage wagons, ambulances, and men moving to their old quarters. Just at nightfall I was in the village, and at that late hour battery upon battery, ambulance upon ambulance, lined the street, hurrying back to their respective quarters. One need but to have seen this immense amount of war material on exhibition, to have been assured of the great strength and effectiveness of the Army of the Potomac. As the enemy were opposed to us in large force, and disposed no doubt for desperate efforts (as we had every reason to believe), we expected soon another bloody struggle.

Through the interposition of a merciful Providence it was postponed for the time being. However, we had faith to think that the enemy would finally be obliged to yield to the irresistible force of our army, and patiently waited the appointed time that would bring sorrow, shame, and defeat to the enemy, and crown our arms with victory.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXV, Page 3, Part 2.]

GENERAL ORDERS, }  
No. 20.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJT.-GEN'S. OFFICE,  
WASHINGTON, Jan. 25, 1863.

The President of the United States has directed:

I. That Maj.-Gen. A. E. Burnside, at his own request, be relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac.

II. That Maj.-Gen. E. V. Sumner, at his own request, be relieved from duty in the Army of the Potomac.

III. That Maj.-Gen. W. B. Franklin be relieved from duty in the Army of the Potomac.

IV. That Maj.-Gen. J. Hooker be assigned to the command of the Army of the Potomac.

The officers, relieved as above, will report in person to the Adjutant-General of the Army.

By order of the Secretary of War,

E. D. TOWNSEND,  
*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXV, Page 4, Part 2.]

EXECUTIVE MANSION,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., January 26, 1863.

MAJOR-GEN. HOOKER:

GENERAL: I have placed you at the head of the Army of the Potomac. Of course, I have done this upon what appears to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you. I believe you to be a brave and skillful soldier which, of course, I like. I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right. You have confidence in yourself, which is a valuable, if not an indispensable, quality. You are ambitious, which, within reasonable bounds, does good rather than harm; but I think that during General Burnside's command of the army, you have taken counsel of your ambition and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you did a great wrong to the country and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer. I have heard, in such a way as to believe it, of your recently saying that both the Army and the Government needed a dictator. Of course, it was not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you the command.

Only those generals who gain successes can set up dictators. What I now ask of you is military success, and I will risk the dictatorship.

The Government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done and will do for all commanders.

I much fear that the spirit, which you have aided to infuse into the army, of criticising their commander and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down.

Neither you nor Napoleon, if he were alive again, could get any good of an army while such a spirit prevails in it.

And now beware of rashness. Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

Yours, very truly,

A. LINCOLN.

## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXV, Pages 4 and 5, Part 2.]

GENERAL ORDERS, }  
 No. 9.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.  
 CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA., January 26, 1863.

By direction of the President of the United States, the commanding general this day transfers the command of this Army to Maj.-Gen. Joseph Hooker.

The short time that he has directed your movements has not been fruitful of victory, or any considerable advancement of our lines, but it has again demonstrated an amount of courage, patience, and endurance that under more favorable circumstances would have accomplished great results.

Continue to exercise these virtues; be true in your devotion to your country, and the principles you have sworn to maintain; give to the brave and skillful general, who has so long been identified with your organization, and who is now to command you, your full and cordial support and co-operation, and you will deserve success.

In taking an affectionate leave of the entire army from which he separates with so much regret, he may be pardoned if he bids an especial farewell to his long-tried associates of the Ninth Corps. His prayers are that God may be with you, and grant you continual success until the rebellion is crushed.

By command of Major-General Burnside,

LEWIS RICHMOND,  
*Assistant Adjt.-General.*

## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXV, Page 6, Part 2.]

GENERAL ORDERS, }  
 No. 1.

HEADQUARTERS RIGHT GRAND DIVISION,  
 NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.,  
 January 26, 1863.

In pursuance with General Orders No. 20 from the Adjutant-General's Office, War Department, Washington, January 25th, 1863, I announce to the Right Grand Division that I have been relieved from duty in the Army of the Potomac by order of the President of the United States.

1. *Introduction*  
 2. *Background*  
 3. *Methods*  
 4. *Results*  
 5. *Discussion*  
 6. *Conclusion*  
 7. *References*  
 8. *Appendix*  
 9. *Tables*  
 10. *Figures*  
 11. *Supplementary Materials*  
 12. *Abbreviations*  
 13. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 14. *Acknowledgments*  
 15. *Author Contributions*  
 16. *References*  
 17. *Appendix*  
 18. *Tables*  
 19. *Figures*  
 20. *Supplementary Materials*  
 21. *Abbreviations*  
 22. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 23. *Acknowledgments*  
 24. *Author Contributions*  
 25. *References*  
 26. *Appendix*  
 27. *Tables*  
 28. *Figures*  
 29. *Supplementary Materials*  
 30. *Abbreviations*  
 31. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 32. *Acknowledgments*  
 33. *Author Contributions*  
 34. *References*  
 35. *Appendix*  
 36. *Tables*  
 37. *Figures*  
 38. *Supplementary Materials*  
 39. *Abbreviations*  
 40. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 41. *Acknowledgments*  
 42. *Author Contributions*  
 43. *References*  
 44. *Appendix*  
 45. *Tables*  
 46. *Figures*  
 47. *Supplementary Materials*  
 48. *Abbreviations*  
 49. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 50. *Acknowledgments*  
 51. *Author Contributions*  
 52. *References*  
 53. *Appendix*  
 54. *Tables*  
 55. *Figures*  
 56. *Supplementary Materials*  
 57. *Abbreviations*  
 58. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 59. *Acknowledgments*  
 60. *Author Contributions*  
 61. *References*  
 62. *Appendix*  
 63. *Tables*  
 64. *Figures*  
 65. *Supplementary Materials*  
 66. *Abbreviations*  
 67. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 68. *Acknowledgments*  
 69. *Author Contributions*  
 70. *References*  
 71. *Appendix*  
 72. *Tables*  
 73. *Figures*  
 74. *Supplementary Materials*  
 75. *Abbreviations*  
 76. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 77. *Acknowledgments*  
 78. *Author Contributions*  
 79. *References*  
 80. *Appendix*  
 81. *Tables*  
 82. *Figures*  
 83. *Supplementary Materials*  
 84. *Abbreviations*  
 85. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 86. *Acknowledgments*  
 87. *Author Contributions*  
 88. *References*  
 89. *Appendix*  
 90. *Tables*  
 91. *Figures*  
 92. *Supplementary Materials*  
 93. *Abbreviations*  
 94. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 95. *Acknowledgments*  
 96. *Author Contributions*  
 97. *References*  
 98. *Appendix*  
 99. *Tables*  
 100. *Figures*  
 101. *Supplementary Materials*  
 102. *Abbreviations*  
 103. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 104. *Acknowledgments*  
 105. *Author Contributions*  
 106. *References*  
 107. *Appendix*  
 108. *Tables*  
 109. *Figures*  
 110. *Supplementary Materials*  
 111. *Abbreviations*  
 112. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 113. *Acknowledgments*  
 114. *Author Contributions*  
 115. *References*  
 116. *Appendix*  
 117. *Tables*  
 118. *Figures*  
 119. *Supplementary Materials*  
 120. *Abbreviations*  
 121. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 122. *Acknowledgments*  
 123. *Author Contributions*  
 124. *References*  
 125. *Appendix*  
 126. *Tables*  
 127. *Figures*  
 128. *Supplementary Materials*  
 129. *Abbreviations*  
 130. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 131. *Acknowledgments*  
 132. *Author Contributions*  
 133. *References*  
 134. *Appendix*  
 135. *Tables*  
 136. *Figures*  
 137. *Supplementary Materials*  
 138. *Abbreviations*  
 139. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 140. *Acknowledgments*  
 141. *Author Contributions*  
 142. *References*  
 143. *Appendix*  
 144. *Tables*  
 145. *Figures*  
 146. *Supplementary Materials*  
 147. *Abbreviations*  
 148. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 149. *Acknowledgments*  
 150. *Author Contributions*  
 151. *References*  
 152. *Appendix*  
 153. *Tables*  
 154. *Figures*  
 155. *Supplementary Materials*  
 156. *Abbreviations*  
 157. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 158. *Acknowledgments*  
 159. *Author Contributions*  
 160. *References*  
 161. *Appendix*  
 162. *Tables*  
 163. *Figures*  
 164. *Supplementary Materials*  
 165. *Abbreviations*  
 166. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 167. *Acknowledgments*  
 168. *Author Contributions*  
 169. *References*  
 170. *Appendix*  
 171. *Tables*  
 172. *Figures*  
 173. *Supplementary Materials*  
 174. *Abbreviations*  
 175. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 176. *Acknowledgments*  
 177. *Author Contributions*  
 178. *References*  
 179. *Appendix*  
 180. *Tables*  
 181. *Figures*  
 182. *Supplementary Materials*  
 183. *Abbreviations*  
 184. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 185. *Acknowledgments*  
 186. *Author Contributions*  
 187. *References*  
 188. *Appendix*  
 189. *Tables*  
 190. *Figures*  
 191. *Supplementary Materials*  
 192. *Abbreviations*  
 193. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 194. *Acknowledgments*  
 195. *Author Contributions*  
 196. *References*  
 197. *Appendix*  
 198. *Tables*  
 199. *Figures*  
 200. *Supplementary Materials*  
 201. *Abbreviations*  
 202. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 203. *Acknowledgments*  
 204. *Author Contributions*  
 205. *References*  
 206. *Appendix*  
 207. *Tables*  
 208. *Figures*  
 209. *Supplementary Materials*  
 210. *Abbreviations*  
 211. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 212. *Acknowledgments*  
 213. *Author Contributions*  
 214. *References*  
 215. *Appendix*  
 216. *Tables*  
 217. *Figures*  
 218. *Supplementary Materials*  
 219. *Abbreviations*  
 220. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 221. *Acknowledgments*  
 222. *Author Contributions*  
 223. *References*  
 224. *Appendix*  
 225. *Tables*  
 226. *Figures*  
 227. *Supplementary Materials*  
 228. *Abbreviations*  
 229. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 230. *Acknowledgments*  
 231. *Author Contributions*  
 232. *References*  
 233. *Appendix*  
 234. *Tables*  
 235. *Figures*  
 236. *Supplementary Materials*  
 237. *Abbreviations*  
 238. *Conflicts of Interest*  
 239. *Acknowledgments*  
 240. *Author Contributions*  
 241. *References*  
 242. *Appendix*  
 243. *Tables*



LIEUT. JOHN S. ROBERTS.

I have only to recall to you the memory of the past, in which you have fought so many battles with credit and honor always, in which you have captured so many colors without losing a single gun or standard, and to urge that, keeping this recollection in your hearts, you prove always worthy of it. It is only in so doing that you can retain for yourself a reputation well won, and which I feel will be preserved under the gallant and able commander, Major-General Couch, to whom I confide you.

E. V. SUMNER,

*Brevet Major-General U. S. Army.*

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXV, Page 12, Part 2.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 31, 1863.

MAJ.-GEN. JOSEPH HOOKER, *Commanding Army of the Potomac:*

GENERAL: The Ninth Army Corps, now under your command, will be sent to Fort Monroe to report to Major-General Dix. . . .

H. W. HALLECK,

*General-in-Chief.*

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXV, Page 44, Part 2.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 4, 1863.

MAJOR-GENERAL HOOKER:

Maj.-Gen. Burnside is the permanent commander of the Ninth Corps.

Make such temporary changes as you may think proper.

H. W. HALLECK,

*General-in-Chief.*

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXV, Pages 52 and 53, Part 2.]

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.,

February 6, 1863.

COL. J. C. KELTON, *Assistant Adjutant-General:*

I have the honor to enclose herewith copies of Special Orders Nos. 35 and 36, directing the movements of the Ninth Corps. .



. . It will be observed that Major-General W. F. Smith has been ordered to the Ninth Corps. . . . The Ninth Corps will be shipped as rapidly as the transportation is furnished for that movement.

One brigade embarked to-day. . . .

Very respectfully, &c.,

JOSEPH HOOKER,

*Maj.-Gen. Commanding.*

Realizing the tremendous effort put forth on both sides engaged in this sanguinary struggle, when men of science and genius all over the civilized world are largely turning attention to the production of appliances and machinery insuring greater means of defence, or a corresponding increase in ability to slaughter, some thoughts naturally suggest themselves.

We cannot but acknowledge the fact, that from time immemorial the differences of men upon approaching a certain point, where "forbearance ceases to be a virtue," have culminated in this summary way of cutting, slashing, and braining one another. Still it does seem very unfortunate that these differences cannot be settled by other methods. History rarely makes mention of other ways provided, and I trust we are following the appointed way by laying on "hip and thigh."

From Saturday, January 24th, to Tuesday the 27th, the weather was quite warm, with occasional showers of rain.

Wednesday morning we found it snowing, the air extremely cold, the wind from the northeast blowing a gale, which continued throughout the day.

Thursday, the 29th, was sunny, warm, and pleasant, and we had no more rain until Sunday, February 1st, when we had to submit to another rainy day, which, though unpleasant, was the means of clearing off the snow.

The day before, we enjoyed a visit from one of Uncle Sam's paymasters, and received our pay from date of enlistment to October 13th.

Tuesday, February the 3d, was severely cold, the wind blowing from the northeast again, with frequent snow squalls.

Thursday, the 5th, rumors were afloat that we were soon to be removed from our present situation.

Sunday, the 8th, had orders to provide ourselves with three days' rations, as we were to proceed to Acquia Creek the next day by rail, and from thence by transports to Fortress Monroe.

Monday opened up pleasantly, and, at three p. m., we "struck our tents," or, in other words, dismantled our dugouts, and bade farewell to "Camp Mud." At 4.30 p. m. we stacked arms alongside the railroad depot in company with other regiments of our brigade, waiting our turn. At 5.30 p. m. we were aboard the cars, and, after the usual delay, finally started on.

Although thankful that we were called to other fields of action, sorrow filled our hearts for comrades left behind. Though blinded by the gathering tears, we take a final look afield, where brave and loyal comrades lie in silence evermore among the dead. Buoyant and hopeful, trusting and loyal, they shared with us the hardships of the march with ever ready, helping hand to smooth the way. No more their presence cheers along the weary road. In battle's crash and gloomy camp the summons came, far from kindred, friends, and home.

"For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,  
Or busy housewife ply her evening care,  
No children run to lisp their sire's return,  
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share."

Proceeding slowly, we did not reach Acquia Creek until ten o'clock in the evening, where, without delay, we boarded the steamers *Metacomet* and *Juniata*, that were in waiting to receive us. Hauling into the stream, we here passed the night.

The morning of the 10th dawned upon us promising a pleasant day.

By the way, through letters from home we received the welcome news that a vessel had been chartered to deliver whatever our friends at home chose to contribute and send to the boys of the Twelfth as a reminder that, though absent, they were not forgotten. Later on we learned that this vessel was already on its way freighted with boxes and barrels, the contents of which we were anxious to investigate. Still later on we received the somewhat discouraging news that our cargo was afloat some-

where on the Atlantic coast, its guardians watching for an opportunity to interview some one authorized to receive it.

Having learned that our regiment was due at Acquia Creek the 9th, they trimmed their sails accordingly, and, on the morning of the 10th, the long expected schooner *Elizabeth and Helen*, with freight for the Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers having arrived during the night, lay at anchor close by, waiting instructions. Colonel Browne lost no time in interviewing the skipper and arrangements were made to deliver the cargo later on at Newport News. Returning to the steamer, the colonel brought along, among other things found aboard for himself and staff, two barrels of apples for the boys. It may be needless to say here that these apples were immediately sampled and duly appreciated. At 11.30 our quartermaster's stores came alongside, were taken aboard, and, weighing anchor, we started down the river.

It was a beautiful morning and all were in good spirits. Our steamer, the *Metacomet*, proved a fast sailer. The *Juniata*, which passed us before we started, we soon overtook, and, as we passed Point Lookout, at five p. m., and entered the broad waters of the Chesapeake, the *Juniata* was fast falling astern in the distance. Sometime during the night, where sufficient space could be found between decks, we stretched ourselves for rest.

At six a. m., the 11th, we turned out to ascertain our whereabouts and look upon new scenes. We found the wind blowing fresh from the east, and a cloudy sky threatening rain. We also learned that we were in Hampton Roads, close in shore, and within three-fourths of a mile of the village of Hampton. There were quite a number of vessels in the Roads, steamers, schooners, gunboats, etc.

Our companion, the *Juniata*, lay a short distance from us, having finally caught on.

At about nine a. m. we started for Newport News, passing close to the Rip Raps, a ledge of rocks so named, between Fortress Monroe and the opposite shore. Since the war commenced, this place had been fortified to some extent and was becoming somewhat celebrated as a place of confinement for those under restraint, or suffering punishment at the hands of the government.

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LIEUT. JOSEPH C. WHITING, JR.

We arrived at Newport News, landing at twelve m., and proceeded immediately to disembark. We filed off the boat upon the piers, came upon "terra firma," and, fling to the left, continuing on, we gained the top of the bluff at easy grade and stacked our arms, whereupon our colonel leaving us, while he made report to the commanding officer, Major-General Dix, we took the opportunity to become acquainted with the sights and scenes of Newport News. The *Cumberland*, sunk by the *Merri-mac*, lay opposite the landing, a short distance away, her three lower masts and bow only remaining above water, of what was once considered one of the finest vessels in the service. What was left of the *Congress* also, after her encounter, lay one mile below, the outline of her hull plainly visible above water. It was fortunate that the *Monitor* made her appearance in time to call a halt.

This place as a military post, had been built up since the war began. Opposite the landing, the buildings extended from the beach up and along the bluff, to the level space above. The height of this bluff was about forty feet above high water mark for a mile or two, in either direction from the village, and extending to the rear from this bluff was a level plain, half a mile in width, and in length as far as the eye could reach. Upon this level space, well towards the rear, the different regiments were encamped, presenting a very fine appearance. The space in front of our camp, one-fourth of a mile in width between our camp and the bluff, was used for drill and parade. The ground, from the top of the bluff to the rear, descended gradually. A few hundred feet to the rear of our camp, we obtained plenty of water. A short distance to the rear of our water supply was the swampy forest upon which we levied at once for fuel. Although for the last two years the woodman's axe had told effectively upon these noble trees, still a goodly supply was left standing. That we had arrived on more hospitable shores was plainly evident, even the denizens of the forest contributed in choral voice their greetings to the soldier, making melody far into the still watches of the night.

The piping frog heralding the coming Spring ;  
Piped his familiar notes, in song continuous.  
While from his perch, the owl sent forth  
In dissonance, his hoot and howl.

The camp of the Twelfth Rhode Island was about one-third of a mile from the landing to the northwest.

The following correspondence from the *Providence Journal* at this time may be of interest to our readers:

\*  
TWELFTH REGIMENT, R. I. VOLS.,  
NEWPORT NEWS, VA., March 14, 1863.

Capt. W. E. Hubbard, of Company F, was yesterday made the recipient of a beautiful sword, belt, and pistol, by the non-commissioned officers and privates of his company, as a token of their high respect and esteem for their commanding officer.

The presentation speech was made by Andrew M. Belcher, assistant in the quartermaster's department, and a member of Company F. The captain responded in a few and very appropriate remarks, expressing his interest in the welfare of his men, as well as his confidence in their integrity and valor as soldiers, and assuring them that he would never call upon them to go where he would not lead them.

The speech was received with three rousing cheers for the captain, immediately after which the quartermaster, John L. Clarke, drew from beneath his overcoat another most beautiful sword, sash, belt, and equipments, which he presented to Lieut. Francisco M. Ballou, from friends at home.

The presentation speech was well suited to the occasion, and the new lieutenant, although taken evidently by surprise, responded in a happy manner, after which three cheers being given for Lieutenant Ballou, and three for the quartermaster, the company "broke ranks," all well pleased with the entertainment.

Such scenes have been of rare occurrence since we left Camp Stevens, but they nevertheless have a very happy effect upon the regiment inspiring confidence in both officers and men, and thereby promoting the general good of the whole.

The village of Newport News was enclosed upon the north and west, by palisade and ditch, to repel attack from the rear. In this enclosure was the barracks for the men and the usual space allowed for drill and parade. Outside this enclosure, upon the east, other barracks had been built. Nearly all the buildings were of logs,—some of them, put up as storehouses for traders and quartermasters' supplies, were of rough boards evidently not intended for permanent use. In extent these buildings were scattered over an area of half a mile in length, along the water

front. The bay of itself is a beautiful sheet of water, and opposite us was perhaps four miles in width.

As we stood upon the bluff facing the water, just below upon the opposite side we could discover the opening leading to Norfolk; to the right we could see the mouth of the James River, and directly at the entrance could be seen one of our gunboats.

In front of us were a few craft whose general appearance bespoke their calling. The *Galena*, which will be remembered as taking part in the attack upon Fort Darling, lay in the bay opposite us. Judging from her appearance and reputation, when called upon again she doubtless would have been able to give a good account of herself. The *Minnesota* lay one and one-half miles below us. If the *Monitor* had not come to the rescue, instead of the noble vessel lying now before us, she would doubtless have presented the same sorry figure as the *Congress* and *Cumberland*, undoubtedly sharing the same fate. Included in this fleet were three gunboats of the *Monitor* pattern. These boats needed no praise, and were particularly expected to speak for themselves.

February the 12th, the next day after our arrival, it being warm and pleasant, some of the more enterprising members of the regiment entered the woods and commenced logging, being desirous of more comfortable quarters than the shelter tent afforded.

On the 15th my comrades and myself interested in our particular house, realizing that we were on the verge of collapse, adjourned business until such time as we felt better able to continue, as we found, upon encountering the heavy timbers at hand, that we had engaged in very laborious work, the hauling of the logs to our camp, some quarter of a mile or more, reminding us quite forcibly of our experience poling hay across the bog-meadows and marshes of Rhode Island, at home, with thermometer ranging from 85° to 100° in the shade, an occupation designated by one of our townsmen as "soul-carting."

The 16th, it commenced storming, thus putting a stop to house building operations, but the *Elizabeth* and *Helen* having arrived, our boxes and packages from home were soon afterwards brought to camp and distributed among the eager and expectant recipients.

Many of the boxes filled largely with material of a perishable



nature requiring prompt delivery, came to the comrades partially or entirely ruined, through delay in transit.

My contribution of one-half a barrel of apples from home, came to hand in good condition and received prompt attention. One barrel addressed to Company F was turned upon the ground in the company street and was immediately taken care of.

Saturday, the 21st, our colonel ordered all log huts leveled and taken off the ground. This was done. New A tents were issued and put up at once, having just time to pitch them before it commenced raining. In the night it snowed, and the following morning it rained again, continuing through the day. Upon the whole, the regiment was better off for the new tents, as many of the boys, having nothing but the shelter tent were poorly provided for, but for those disposed to provide better quarters, the change was submitted to with an ill grace.

Wednesday, the 25th, the Ninth Army Corps, here encamped, passed in review before General Dix.

Saturday, March the 14th, we took part in a sword presentation,—Company F presenting its captain with a beautiful sword, revolver, and sword belt, etc. The money was raised by the company, and the articles were purchased by J. L. Clarke, our quartermaster.

Our second lieutenant, who had lately received his commission and assignment to Company F, was also presented with sword, sword belt, revolver, cap, etc., from kind friends at home. These were also brought on from Rhode Island by Mr. Clarke who had just returned to his regiment after an absence of two weeks. The camp of the Twelfth Rhode Island was conceded to be the finest looking on the grounds. The streets were well laid out and were kept swept clean. The tents were new and presented a uniform appearance. The regiment had improved greatly, being well fed, clothed, and finely equipped. Beside the regular army ration in abundance here, we will not forget the ranch just outside the limits of our camp, at which place the sons and daughters of Ham built up a flourishing trade with the boys. The fine quality of the oysters abounding in the waters near at hand was fully demonstrated here, while the fried chicken, cake and pies, brought in and sold at very reasonable rates, insured a "right smart" trade at once. Truly we must

admit that the institution of slavery had developed amongst the dusky matrons of the South a proficiency in that appertaining to culinary matters, not surpassed the world over.

While in camp here we had occasion to interfere and repress the fighting instinct, now rapidly developing, under our generous fare in camp, supplemented by our dusky neighbors at the ranch. The writer was in the quartermaster's tent one evening, when our orderly came in informing us of our company entertaining some of the boys of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania who had come provided with clubs and stones to settle some difficulty. A very brief entertainment sufficed for the Pennsylvania boys, when they retired from the field. In about half an hour they again called on our boys, re-enforced in numbers and hoping for better results. After a very brief engagement, the lieutenant-colonel coming along, we were ordered to our quarters, and quiet reigned again. The next morning, as the writer lay in his tent looking out upon the street, a party of three or four stopped in front for a talk. Soon one of them began to show symptoms of a strange nature, and directly over he went upon his back. In connection with the affair of the night before, the writer began to think that matters were coming to a crisis. However, the man, who, to all appearance was dead, through the somewhat heroic measures of those gathered about him, was at length brought to and carried off.

March the 18th a cold, disagreeable storm commenced, lasting until the 21st. It commenced with a drizzling rain which finally, however, turned to a stiff snowstorm. On the morning of the 21st it cleared away, the snow lying on the ground six inches deep.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 147, Part 2.]

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,

WASHINGTON, March 16, 1863.

MAJ.-GEN. AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE,

WASHINGTON.

GENERAL: By direction of the Secretary of War you will resume command of the Ninth Army Corps, and immediately relieve Gen. H. G. Wright of the command of the Department of the Ohio.

One division of the Ninth Army Corps will be left for the present in the command of General Dix, and the other two divisions will immediately proceed to the Department of the Ohio. You will arrange with the Quartermaster-General for transportation.

As soon as you have made the proper arrangements you will repair to Cincinnati and assume command of the Department, leaving the officer next in rank to superintend the movements of the troops.

These instructions will, at present, be regarded as confidential.

Very respectfully,

H. W. HALLECK,  
*General-in-Chief.*

All were now looking for the time, evidently near at hand, when we should pull up and leave for other parts.

March the 23d the snow had disappeared, much to our satisfaction. This day was employed in the issuing of clothing to the regiment. The boys were now fully prepared for the journey, now close upon us. The Twelfth Regiment at this time was the largest in the entire corps, and the finest in its general appearance as regards the men, their clothing, arms, equipments, etc.

Wednesday, the 25th, we received marching orders.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO, March 25, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, }  
No. 27. }

In accordance with instructions from the General-in-Chief, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the Department of the Ohio.

A. E. BURNSIDE,  
*Maj.-Gen. Commanding.*

Thursday, the 26th, at seven P. M., we struck our tents, and remained in the streets, waiting orders to fall in. Meanwhile the cook's quarters were consigned to the flames and a general scraping up of sticks, poles, boxes, and everything of a combustible nature took place. It being a cold night our fires were duly appreciated. At eleven in the evening we were called upon and immediately proceeded to the landing, and, boarding the steamer

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CAPT. GEORGE A. SPINK.

(From a recent picture.)

...

*Long Island*, were soon on our way, bidding farewell to Newport News, where we had spent so many pleasant hours, much to our own comfort individually and with profit to the regiment.

The morning of the 26th we were steaming up the Chesapeake *en route* for Baltimore. Leaving the broad waters of the bay at six P. M. we entered the Patapsco River, and at seven were alongside the wharf at Baltimore, where we passed the night.

At six o'clock on the morning of the 27th we were ordered to sling knapsacks. This done, we filed off the boat, and, marching through the streets of the city, we stacked our arms opposite the depot in readiness to board the cars, as soon as the necessary arrangements could be made.

Realizing that we should not be called upon for some time, the boys were allowed to leave the ranks and look about. The people of Baltimore were very friendly. As we marched through the streets we met with cordial greetings, handkerchiefs were waved, flags displayed, etc. This was reciprocated by the regiment, by answering back in deafening cheers. Assured that we were among friends, now that we were relieved from duty for the time being, the opportunity for foraging and extending our acquaintance was not to be neglected. Accordingly, many of the boys immediately "struck out" to bask in the sunshine of hospitality, and, in the meantime, replenish the haversack and canteen. Going down street among the many things engaging the writer's attention, he observed a sign over the entrance to a store or saloon inscribed "Ho every one that thirsts draw nigh!" and also found that quite a number of our boys, attracted by this unique invitation, had already reported as suffering beyond all measure from thirst, and, under the direction of the proprietor, were busy sampling from numerous barrels ranged along the inner walls, the contents of said barrels being administered as "Wet Goods" of extra quality. Those sampling, soon pronounced these goods to be "A No. 1" and the proprietor a jolly good fellow; whereupon, a number of the comrades in waiting hastened to slake their thirst, and, filling their canteens, *continued to slake their thirst*. Some of the more thirsty shortly began to exhibit the warlike spirit engendered by this kind of indulgence, and frequent invitations to "knock the chip off me shoulder," or "step on the tail of me coat," or other remarks

equally significant, were extended to all, regardless of size or color. That the pressing invitation was accepted by comrades or townspeople disposed to accommodate, was evident from the appearance of a few of the more pugnacious who were assisted aboard the train later on.

The call to take the cars at twelve m. was not promptly met owing to the confusion wrought by over-indulgence in these extra special Baltimore rations. However, by the exercise of patience and considerable extra labor, the boys were all finally landed. The train started at two p. m., proceeding slowly throughout the afternoon. Late in the evening we stopped at Little York, Penn., where hot coffee and bread were served to such of the regiment as felt disposed to partake. We were fairly on our way for the West, by way of Harrisburg. After leaving Little York we moved along with more rapidity, and the next morning at eight o'clock halted at Lewiston, sixty miles to the west of Harrisburg.

March 28th, at 1.30 p. m., we stopped at Altoona, where hot coffee and soft bread engaged our attention.

At 2.15 p. m. we commenced the ascent of the Alleghanies. Our train consisted of thirty cars drawn by one powerful locomotive. Upon commencing the ascent of the range at steepest grade, two more engines were attached, one at the rear of the train, and one at the front. As the train slowly wound its toilsome way, not unlike some huge serpent, it presented to the eye of the beholder a most remarkable exhibit of man's ability to overcome the forces of nature. At 2.30 p. m. we passed through the tunnel at the summit of the ridge and commenced our descent.

Passed Johnstown at six and at twelve midnight entered Pittsburgh. At 12.30 we disembarked, and marched to the City Hall, the general rendezvous for hungry soldiers *en route*. We here found supper awaiting us, to which we quickly introduced ourselves, and had fresh bread and butter, crackers, pickles, apples and hot coffee served us. Our supper was accompanied by music from one of the city bands. We were delayed an hour in the hall enjoying the music, regaling the inner man, and listening to our colonel, who addressed the Pittsburgh people, thanking them for their hospitality, after which we left highly pleased with our en-

tainment. From the hall we marched a short distance and took lodgings under a large shed adjoining the depot, where some of us were enabled to secure a short nap.

At 9.30 A. M. the regiment entered the cars and at ten the train crept slowly out of the city, crossing the Alleghany River *en route* for Cincinnati, *via* Steubenville and Columbus. We passed through Steubenville, Ohio, at two P. M.

At the village of Means, a short distance beyond, we halted for the indispensable coffee ration, making a short stop also at New Comerstown, and Coshocton, arriving at the city of Newark at the midnight hour. All along through the villages and towns of Ohio we were warmly welcomed by the people. The young women were foremost in their endeavors to interview us, would run in haste to extend their sympathy and welcome, as the train came to a halt, and would bring as gifts to the boys bread, pies, apples, preserves, etc. "We *knew* you were coming," they would say. "We thought you might be hungry." "We are so glad to see you!" "O yes, all the *girls* are here. There was a great crowd, but the older ones got tired and went home, but we wouldn't go." "We have been waiting a long while." "So you have come all the way from Rhode Island, just think of it!" "Have left mothers and sisters behind, same as *we* are left behind." "Now don't think we are too forward." "All the soldier boys are our brothers and fathers." "We have fathers and brothers down at the front with *Grant*." "You may *see* them when you get down there." "This is my name and address. I wrote it on this paper." "When you get to the front write me." "Do, I should be so glad to have a letter from you." "Why! the cars have *started*!" "There now is a sister's kiss for you." "Good-by, the Lord save you from harm." Handkerchiefs are waving now. We scramble to get aboard, while the train rolls all too quickly away. Who wouldn't be a soldier?

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 175, Part 2.]

CINCINNATI, March 26, 1863, 12 M.

MAJ.-GEN. H. W. HALLECK, *General-in-Chief*:

Your letter of instructions of the 23d is this moment received, and I will be governed accordingly.



Nothing new from the enemy. I think we can hold the line of the Kentucky until a column can be organized at or near Lebanon to move against the enemy. One brigade of the Ninth Corps has gone down to Louisville to be sent out from there. The other brigades of the First Division are expected to-day or to-morrow.

A. E. BURNSIDE,  
*Major-General.*

**OFFICIAL RECORDS.**

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 193, Part 2.]

MURFREESBOROUGH, March 30, 1863, 1.30 A. M.

MAJOR-GENERAL BURNSIDE:

Hearty greeting and welcome.

Want to know if you can't take the line of the Cumberland, or put a strong force at Tompkinsville? Have best assurance attainable, from constant papers to and fro to the East Tennessee Valley, that no substantial infantry or large cavalry force passed from our front into Kentucky.

What can and will you do to enter East Tennessee?

Yours truly,

W. S. ROSECRANS.

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HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO,  
CINCINNATI, March 30, 1863.

MAJOR-GENERAL ROSECRANS, MURFREESBOROUGH, TENN.

Many thanks for your very cordial greeting. I am glad to be nearer to you, and will certainly do all in my power to co-operate with you. My troops are arriving, and by to-morrow I will be able to telegraph more definitely.

I shall occupy the line of the Cumberland as soon as possible, and hope to pass into East Tennessee.

A. E. BURNSIDE,  
*Major-General Commanding Department Ohio.*

At two in the morning we again came to a halt, this time at Columbus, Ohio. Here we found refreshments for the regiment all ready and awaiting us. But the boys having been royally entertained by the girls all along the route since leaving Pittsburg,

had lost their appetite for plain rations, and had stretched themselves out for the balance of the night and would not respond. It was at once evident that the regiment needed rest more than rations, and our colonel taking in the situation, after a brief halt signaled to pass along. In the meantime nice soft bread was quietly passed along the cars, and all who wished had an opportunity before we started on to lay in a liberal supply, while canteens were filled with coffee by applying at the depot alongside the train.

At seven A. M., March 31st, we passed through Xenia, at which place we halted long enough to rub our eyes, wash up, and look about us.

Starting from here at ten, we arrived at the town of Morrow, where, owing to a smash-up ahead of us, we remained until five, when, again moving along, we entered the City of Cincinnati at seven o'clock in the evening. After a delay of an hour we left the cars and marched to the Fifth Street market, where supper was in readiness and waiting. As we marched through the streets buildings were illuminated, the citizens manifesting the greatest enthusiasm, as cheer upon cheer greeted us, all along the march. At nine in the evening, after partaking of a most bountiful collation, we took up our line of march to the ferry.

Steaming across the Ohio River to Covington, we disembarked, and at eleven o'clock turned in for the balance of the night, occupying the floor of an old dilapidated shed near the railroad depot. We were now on Kentucky soil! No fancy ration awaited the soldier here and the endeavor of the colonel the next morning to provide a collation for the regiment proved unsuccessful. We remained here until one P. M., at which time, a train of cars having been provided, we embarked and were soon hurrying on *en route* for Lexington. But instead of the very comfortable passenger coach up to this time provided, we found ourselves scurrying along in freight and cattle cars.

Passing through the town of Belmont, we arrived in Lexington at nine o'clock in the evening. Here we learned that we had arrived at the end of our journey by rail, taking up our quarters for the night in the cars and about the depot.

Wednesday, April 1st, we turned out at an early hour, kindled fires, made coffee, and took a soldier's breakfast. The regiment

was not called upon to fall in until half-past eight. In the meantime many of us took the opportunity to visit the grave and monument of Henry Clay, which could be seen in the cemetery a short distance from the depot. The monument is an imposing structure, and upon the top of the tall shaft stands a statue bearing a faithful likeness of this remarkable man. His grave was about forty rods north of the monument. There were no stones to mark the spot, as his remains were undoubtedly soon to be removed to the vault prepared for them at the base of the monument.

We also visited the place allotted for the burial of the soldiers. Here in this cemetery an eminence well defined, rising above the surrounding grounds, from the apex of which a most perfect grade had been established on all sides for quite a distance, downward and outward,—here upon this eminence a large number of Union soldiers had found their last resting-place. The graves were arranged in circles, the first circle enclosing a space at the summit of the eminence twenty feet in diameter, with the foot of the grave against this centre space. The second row of graves was outside this centre circle but following the same outline, and so on. There were several circles already completed. The centre space was reserved, as giving ample room for the erection of an imposing monument at some future time. Of sculpture there were many fine specimens in this cemetery, the monuments being numerous and remarkably fine in design and finish.

At 8.30 we were called upon to fall in, and immediately thereafter marched to our encampment. This was arranged for us upon the Fair grounds three-quarters of a mile distant from the city. The situation was all that could be desired, and here amid a grove of black walnuts and maples, on elevated ground commanding a fine view of the surrounding country, we established our camp. The Ashland estate, well known as the residence of Henry Clay, was but one mile distant from us.

Thursday, April 2d, the writer, with a comrade, started out on a visit to this celebrated estate. Just before reaching the house we came upon two children, a boy and girl, the boy twelve and the girl ten or thereabouts. Upon approaching them we noticed in the features of each a striking resemblance to the man whose

memory we held in reverence, and, upon making inquiry of them, learned they were grandchildren of Henry Clay. We learned later, that their father, James Clay, was a bitter secessionist, and absent in the interest of the Confederates, while his family were occupying the homestead. It was a very warm, pleasant day, and the family, which consisted of the mother and two other younger children, were busying themselves about the premises and looking at the men employed, at the time of our visit, preparing the garden for planting.

The wife of James Clay was apparently about thirty years of age, of medium height, with dark eyes and hair and of dark complexion,—a remarkably fine looking woman. Her countenance bore the unmistakable traces of grief and sorrow, to be expected under the circumstances. We had a talk with one of the men employed, respecting the family. He pointed out the house occupied by him situated upon the estate, rented to him the year before by Mrs. Clay. He claimed to be a Union man and thought it best she should so understand it before he occupied the house. Upon informing her, all she had to say was that she rented the house for the money. Whether her husband's course was approved by her or not he could not ascertain as she kept her own counsel.

We were allowed the privilege of looking about the grounds. We learned that the house occupied by the elder Clay had been removed, giving way to another built upon the same site. There had been no alterations made in the numerous outbuildings, but the house was an imposing structure of brick with freestone trimmings, modern in style, and somewhat elaborate in design and finish, overshadowed by trees of large growth. The lawn was very spacious, and around the outer edge was a carriage road, and upon either side of this a row of trees, hemlocks, firs, and black walnuts, principally of large size as a rule. Scattered about the lawn were a variety of trees of smaller growth. Alongside the carriage road were a few neglected flower beds, while in the carriage house a somewhat antiquated vehicle could be seen, formerly owned and utilized by Henry Clay.

Leaving this historic locality, on our return to camp we passed the residence and grounds of John Clay, a part of the estate on more elevated ground, some one-third of a mile from the home-

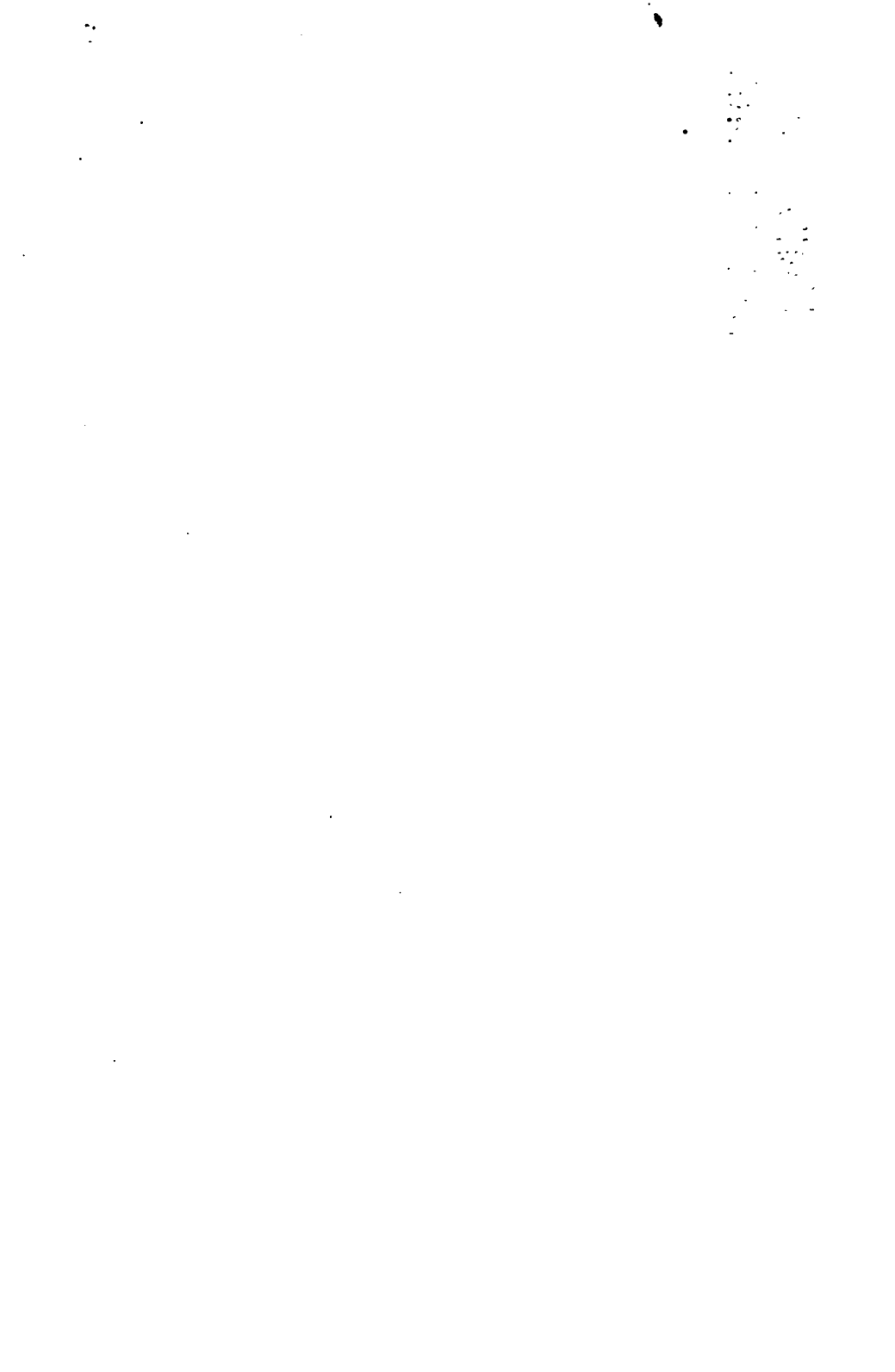
stead, and took the opportunity of visiting his stables, and seeing the horses, he being reputed the owner of some of the finest in the state. We found the stables easy of access, several colored men being in charge, and willing to show us about. This John Clay, a son also of Henry Clay, well known among horsemen throughout the country, had a race course of his own for speeding his horses, and made a specialty of raising horses and mules. The horses we saw were the finest owned by him, were all trained for running, and held records not surpassed the world over.

Returning from the stables, our appetites by this time having become sharpened, we inquired of one of the colored men if he could find us something to eat. He took us up to the house and asked the colored inmates of the kitchen if they could do anything for us in the line of rations. They said that Mr. Clay was sick and unable to attend to our wants. However, a johnnycake of large proportions, some twelve inches in diameter, in sight upon the range, already done to a turn, and smoking hot, engaged our attention, and it was willingly passed over to us by our colored friends, much to our delight.

From here, returning to camp, we halted to watch the antics of a herd of young mules belonging to Clay, just turned loose from the stable, and which were capering around at a break-neck rate, demonstrating absolute proof against damage by falls, kicks, collisions, or otherwise. That the cow jumped over the moon at the time the dish ran away with the spoon we always thought to be extremely doubtful, but that a mule might have accomplished the feat would, after this exhibit, have been accepted by us without question.

Quite a number of our boys having expressed a desire to visit the city the following Sunday and attend divine service, were granted permission.

Accordingly, Sunday, the 5th, at the appointed hour, some two hundred and fifty of the regiment fell into line, and, marching into the city, directing their course towards one of the churches, were ushered in and duly seated. Looking over the congregation who eyed us askance, instead of the frank open countenance denoting pleasure and an assurance of cordial greeting at close of service, it was at once evident that we had landed ourselves in a veritable hotbed of secession, or had entered a house so divided



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LIEUT. MUNSON H. NAJAC.

in their feelings towards us, according as the sentiment of union or disunion predominated, that neither dared assert itself. The preacher also appeared to be under restraint, ignoring our presence altogether, lest he might commit himself.

In the sermon that followed no allusion was made to us, as to when, how, or for what purpose we came among them. To the goodly number of Christians, earnest workers in our ranks, this condition of affairs, when the good work of the Church was nullified through political ill-feeling,—this exhibition was extremely mortifying. For them, in such an atmosphere, the inspiration sought through religious zeal and fervor would not develop. While the ungodly in our ranks, of which a few at least may be found in all organizations, who had been prevailed upon to listen to the Gospel call, and enlarge their acquaintance with the Kentuckians, instead of the cordial greeting hoped for, and the expected exhortation by the preacher to repent and flee from the wrath to come, fall in with the overtures of mercy, and as good soldiers in the cause of the Union also enlist under the banner of Christianity, and, with Christ for their Captain, as more perfect soldiers fight for the redemption of all mankind, etc., etc., great was their astonishment that no words of encouragement or approbation were offered them as soldiers of the Union, no words of condolence for what they had already suffered in the cause, no warnings to flee from the wrath, no invitation to fall in, etc., etc., but, on the other hand, the congregation, as a rule, held themselves aloof and all appearances indicated us as most undesirable, unwelcome interlopers.

Monday, the 6th, we signed the pay roll, and the next day were paid in full up to March 1st.

Although located in a land famous as abounding in all things for the most perfect development of horse flesh particularly, and a correspondingly abundant supply of all the good things tending to satisfy the appetite of man, not forgetting the famous Kentucky whisky, or the prime tobacco, both of which we sampled in Baltimore; notwithstanding all this, up to this time, while here, in this land of plenty for the citizens, as soldiers we found ourselves most uncomfortably short along the line of rations, and no way out, except through organized raid, by purchase or otherwise, upon the storehouses in the near-by city.



Without proceeding to extreme measures, prompted by necessity, as a last resort, supplies finally came to hand, and also at about the same time, April 7th, we received marching orders, and, on the following morning, at about eight o'clock, broke camp and started on our march accompanied by other regiments of our brigade who had journeyed along with us from Newport News, and encamping in our neighborhood had contributed as comrades to our profit and pleasure, while on our excursions about and around this somewhat famous locality; and, as misery likes company, had suffered with us the gnawing pangs of hunger, and shared with us the big johnnycake from Clay's kitchen,—a veritable oasis in this desert of shortage.

Passing through the city and taking the highway, a broad thoroughfare running in a southeasterly direction almost or quite as straight as the crow flies, after a very severe march of twenty-two miles, we encamped two miles south of the town of Winchester at half-past seven in the evening. This was a hard day's march for the First Brigade and the hardest the Twelfth Regiment was called upon to make during its period of service. It was an exceptionally warm day for early April, too early to lay aside our winter outfit, the weight of which added greatly to our discomfort. The grateful shade along our line of march was wanting,—no rows of trees to break the rays of the sun, which were with us from start to almost finish. This thoroughfare, straight and broad as a turnpike, was undergoing macadamization.

Soon after leaving the city we came upon the broken stone, the first course extending perhaps a quarter of a mile, after which a stretch comparatively smooth, and so alternating from smoothness accompanied by clouds of dust to the roughly broken stone, where relieved of the dust, we underwent broiling as the sun poured its rays upon these stretches of macadam gridirons.

The heated road, the uncertain tread, developed blistering feet.  
The heavy knapsack heavier grew.  
With blinking eyes the frequent look ahead  
Saw no relief at hand.  
The same continuous, interminable stretch  
Of dust and stone.

Men, exhausted, dropped from the ranks to pick their way at slower gait, and upon our arrival at the camping ground assigned, twenty-two miles from our starting point in the morning, not more than a quarter of the entire brigade had proved themselves equal to the undertaking; the balance, having while on the way taken a furlough without time limit, coming in later, while two or three days elapsed before all the boys were finally accounted for. The Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment, assigned to provost duty in Lexington, was left behind, and escaped the experience accorded the rest of this brigade, which comprised the Sixth New Hampshire, the Seventh and Twelfth Rhode Island, and the Second Maryland.

In the absence of General Nagle, the command of the brigade was assumed temporarily by Colonel Griffin of the Sixth New Hampshire, the senior officer and hero of this extraordinary march, forced upon us when in poor condition, from inadequate rations, while in and about the fair grounds at Lexington.

Although forcing ourselves along this highway from Lexington to Winchester, under such very unfavorable conditions, we could not withhold our tribute to this beautiful section of the country, which resembled one immense park, extending from Lexington, situated in the centre of Fayette, to Winchester, the centre of Clark County. Groves of beautiful trees alternated at intervals of perhaps a quarter of a mile with the broad area under cultivation, where, here and there, the stately forest tree still held place and usefulness; while the surface of the ground, devoid of bushes, briers, or noxious weeds, covered with grass, the incoming growth of early spring, presented for miles a finish to the broad acres on every hand; while here and there also, amid the beautiful scenery and surroundings, the farmer's home, the typical homestead, the mecca of present and future generations, completed the picture. Nothing to be compared with this, the hill and dale, the magnificent forest growth, the rolling plain, the clear, grassy surface of the ground, like a well-kept lawn, the unmistakable signs denoting great fertility of soil, a rare combination. Nothing approaching this did we find in all our travels. Doubtless no spot or place the wide world over could be found surpassing this, the far-famed blue grass region of Kentucky:

The ground assigned for our "camp near Winchester" was situated in a grove located where we had every convenience necessary, including wood, water, and plenty of grass upon which to roll and tumble while recuperating from the effect of our march from Lexington. The trees in this grove were perhaps forty feet apart on an average, consisting of maple, cherry, black walnut and the common shell-bark, of large size as a rule. The grounds were kept very clean, and no debris allowed to accumulate.

Here at this camp we had "brigade guard mounting." The brigade band would take position and strike up at precisely nine A. M., and, as we watched the movements of the guard as they approached simultaneously from their respective regiments to take the place assigned them, we were impressed with the beauty of the scene. The guard approaching take their place and the music ceases; the camp guard upon the right of the line with nothing but gun and equipment, the picket upon the left with canteen, haversack and blanket in addition. The line arriving at formation, the sergeant-major who arranges it, makes a "present" to the commanding officer, and immediately takes his place upon the left, after which the order is given, "Front!" Upon this, the commissioned officers march twelve paces in front of the line, the sergeants eight and the corporals four. The officer in command advances and gives special instruction to all the officers in person. He then returns to his position and gives the order, "Officers and non-commissioned officers, about face!" "Inspect your guards!" The lieutenants inspect the front rank, the sergeants the rear, while the band plays during inspection. Inspection over, the music ceases and the officers return to their places in line. Then from the commanding officer comes the order, "Troop beat off!" at which the band commences playing a slow march, and, coming to the front, proceeds the length of the line. After going through the manoeuvres bringing them to an "about face," they return playing a quickstep, and take their former position. Then the order, "By platoons! right wheel! march!" Immediately upon the completion of the half-wheel which brings them from line of battle into column, the order is given, "Pass in review! column forward! guide right! march!" The band again strikes up, the first platoon make a left half-wheel, and

march forward preceded by the band. The other platoons coming up, wheel upon the same spot as the first. After marching forward a certain distance, another left half-wheel is made. Marching straight forward from this, they pass the officer of the day, who takes position directly in front of the centre of the line. As before moving, the officer in command of the guard had placed himself upon the right of the first platoon and directed the movement of the column. As each platoon passes in front of the officer of the day, the officers in charge of their respective platoons, come to a "present," salute, and pass on,—the camp guard to the relief of the old guard, the picket to place assigned,—the band ceases playing, and the review ends.

This brigade guard mounting is a most impressive and imposing spectacle.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 242, Part 2.]

CINCINNATI, OHIO, April 15, 1863.

MAJ.-GEN. H. W. HALLECK, *General-in-Chief*:

The enemy attempted to cross the Cumberland at Robertsport last night, but retreated as soon as our forces made their appearance.

All quiet this morning.

A. E. BURNSIDE,  
*Major-General.*

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CINCINNATI, April 15, 1863.

GEN. WILLCOX, LEXINGTON, KY. :

In the absence of more definite information from Wolford, the disposition of the troops can remain as they are for the present. If it should prove that the enemy have really crossed in force, you must concentrate our forces at a point where we can meet them. The forces at Lebanon are held in readiness to co-operate with Carter at a moment's notice. It may become necessary for us to move the whole of Sturgis's division down to Richmond. If the emergency arises, give such orders as you may deem necessary, and you will be sustained. Keep your operators on the

alert, and instruct your officers in the advance to send you frequent reports which you can transmit to the headquarters. I cannot believe that the enemy is crossing in a force equal to what we can concentrate to meet them.

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Major-General Commanding Department.*

Thursday, the 16th, at five P. M., we again received marching orders, with instruction to "pack knapsacks" and be ready to march immediately. At six we struck tents, and in half an hour were marching, in company with the rest of our brigade, in the direction of Boonsboro, and, after a short march of five miles, encamped for the night on the heights overlooking the valley of the Kentucky River.

As we were about to cross the river at Boonsboro, our thoughts turned towards that remarkable man from whom this settlement derived its name. For, on the banks of the Delaware, at Bristol, Pennsylvania, the 11th of February, 1735, a child was born, inheriting from his parents a constitution insuring longevity, a frame fitted for the long career of toil and exertion which awaited him. At the age of three his parents removed to Reading, Pennsylvania, then a frontier settlement, where the conversations of his childhood were the strategy of the savage. At an early age we find that young Boone, the subject of this sketch, had acquired a reputation among his people for acts of skill and courage, fitting him for leadership. In this frontier school he had sprung at once to superior scholarship. The rifle was, in his hand, unerring as the bow of Robin Hood. He learned lessons of the snow and the leaves and the moss, and to detect with quick eye the tread of foot,—to rival the sagacity of the hound, the cunning of the Indian warrior. At eighteen he is with his father's family among the mountains in western North Carolina, about the year 1753. With Braddock, Washington was learning the art of war, while Daniel Boone was learning to be the master in another strife, and to accomplish results following upon the victories won, and peace established, to which Washington gave his strength.

On the 7th of June, 1769, six men, weary and way-worn, wound their way up the steep side of a rugged mountain in the wilder-

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CAPT. WILLIAM E. HUBBARD.

ness of Kentucky. The leader of the party was of full size, with a hardy, robust frame, and keen, piercing, hazel eyes that glanced with quickness at every object as they passed on; now cast forward in the direction they were traveling for signs of an old trail, and in the same moment directed askance into the dense thicket, or into the deep ravine, as if watching some concealed enemy. The reader will recognize in this man the pioneer Boone and his companions.

Early in May, 1770, we find him alone, exploring this section of Kentucky, the sole survivor of his party, the only one escaping the attack of the wily savage, who in him—their superior in all their artful cunning and strategy—in him they had found their master. Returning to civilization, he lays before his countrymen the wonderfully beautiful country, the white man's opportunity! The hunter's paradise! Early in 1775 we find him at the head of an organized company of men well armed, on an expedition to the Kentucky River for the purpose of survey and settlement.

On the 22d day of March, having arrived within fifteen miles of where we were now encamped, they were attacked by the savages; three days later they were again attacked, and in the two encounters lost four men killed and four wounded. Hastening to the river, they selected a site for their fortress, and on the 1st day of April commenced erecting a stockade fort, which was called Boonsboro. The Indians, stung to madness that white people should erect buildings on their hunting grounds, repeated their attack without success, for, on the 14th of June, the works were so far completed as to afford adequate defence. The fort having been completed, Boone left the men to guard it, and prepare ground for a crop, while he returned for his family, his wife and daughters being the first white women that ever stood on the banks of the Kentucky River.

Owing to delay while crossing the river, we remained in camp until ten A. M. The cavalry accompanying us commenced crossing early in the morning, and, at ten, the Twelfth were ordered to fall in. After a march of a mile, we arrived upon the edge of the river at the place of crossing in time to see the last of the cavalry pass over.



The river at point of crossing was perhaps five or six hundred feet in width and the conveniences for overcoming this obstacle were two scows or pontoons on each of which forty men could be taken over at once, and so shaped that our teams could be driven on or off at either end. The river was comparatively shallow at this place, and the mode of propelling was by pushing with poles. Some of the teams, consisting of a government wagon and four mules each, were in readiness and crossed with our regiment. This was accomplished by driving one of the teams on the scow, while the remaining space was taken up by the soldiers. The scow was poled across, the team was driven off, and the balance of the cargo disposed of. The method adopted by the driver of mule teams, sitting upon the near wheel mule, using one rein and vociferating loudly in language understood only by the mule and himself, was, by most of our boys, looked upon as something quite incomprehensible. These scows were hardly wide enough to accommodate the wheels of the wagons, and it required no little degree of skill to drive on and off without accident. While driving one of the teams off, the near wheel mule was crowded off the scow, throwing his rider head and ears under water. The man upon gaining the surface was soon ashore, and the mule, after floundering awhile, secured a foothold, and the wagon was drawn off and on its way. The next that crossed, the driver, hoping to profit by the misfortunes of his predecessor, dismounted and attempted to lead his team off. This time the mules again crowding one another, over goes one of them into the stream. This looked like a desperate case of broken legs and death by drowning. However, after some little effort, the mule was loosed from its harness, the wagon drawn off, and, through the combined efforts of half a dozen men, the unlucky mule was finally drawn from the river and ready again for business. Ours was the third company across, and passing up the bank we continued on half a mile and rested there until the balance of our regiment came up.

The Kentucky River at this place is bounded upon either side by a range of hills, akin to mountains. As we approached the river many novel and interesting features presented themselves, reminding us of our first experience in mountainous regions. From our camp where we passed the night upon the height, the

road to the ferry wound along the sides of the hills and through ravines; and in this way the river was gained by gradual and easy descent. As we left camp the beautiful fields, the green hills, the grassy vales disappeared, giving place to rough, precipitous hills, whose rocky sides presented a striking contrast to the scenes we left behind. As we neared the river, upon the opposite side to the left, was a ledge of limestone several hundred feet in length, rising from the surface of the water some two or three hundred feet, nearly or quite perpendicular; its surface, with the exception of a few seams and crevasses, smooth and white as finished marble, resembling the wall of some great fortress. This was an object grand and picturesque, an impressive and imposing exhibit of nature's handiwork. The river rolling sluggishly along, deeply imbedded in the hills, could not be discerned until we were almost upon its very edge.

Approaching the river from our encampment upon the northern heights we came upon two or three small houses nestling under the bluff close by the water with barely arable ground enough adjoining to make a small garden spot for the occupants. Upon the opposite side we found more buildings, and, in the immediate vicinity of the ferry, considerable land under cultivation. Here, also, upon the southern bank of the river we were shown the spot where Boone built his fortress. We also filled our canteens from Boone's spring, so called in honor of the old hero, a large pool of water some ten feet in diameter, partly filled with broken stone and leaves from the tall, scattering trees overshadowing it; and, as we took a draught from its clear waters, we thought how often he had visited the self-same spot, and wondered at the courage and perseverance of the man, who, while exploring this country, was deprived of his associates, but still faithful to his trust continued his work alone, surrounded by hostile Indians, relying upon his thorough knowledge of Indian method, and manoeuvre, to counteract efforts put forth for his destruction. That he was prepared, ordained, and protected by an overruling Providence, for this special work in the interests of humanity, we believe, as we render homage to the ability, the unswerving fidelity and the undaunted bravery of the famous Kentucky pioneer.

We halted here one hour, when, the balance of our regiment joining us, we began the slow and toilsome work of ascending the hills. It was a very warm day, and, though halting often, the march was a tedious one. Before reaching the top, we halted for the rest of the brigade to come up. This was about two P. M. Again falling in, we soon reached the summit of the hill and emerged once more into a country beautiful as the one we had left behind us. At the junction of the river road with the Lexington and Richmond pike we halted again, and rested for two hours. At this place General Nagle and staff passed in advance of us and arranged for our encampment at night. The grounds assigned were about three miles from our halting-place, and four from Richmond. At six P. M., while on our way, the Fourteenth Kentucky Cavalry passed us, begrimed with dust and dirt, and looking like the war-worn veterans they really were. Their experience had been mostly with the guerillas that infested this state, and whom they fought with a vengeance born of long suffering through their depredations.

Saturday, the 18th, at seven in the morning we were again in line and upon the march, passing through Richmond at ten, and at eleven A. M. broke ranks on our camping ground two miles beyond. Upon this ground and vicinity, Aug. 30, 1862, the battle of Richmond was fought, in which engagement our soldiers were defeated, losing one hundred and fifty killed and three hundred and fifty wounded. The trees about here, on every hand, bore marks of the struggle which ensued. Many of the branches were torn off, and in the trunk of one large cherry tree I counted seven ball holes. It was a desperate struggle against odds, the enemy outnumbering us four to one.

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 238, Part 2.]

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO,

April 14, 1863.

GEN. WILLCOX, LEXINGTON, KY.:

The following orders have just been sent to Gen. Wright: "Carter confirms the report that the enemy were at Columbia last night. Move your cavalry force from Lebanon on Columbia via Campbellsville to co-operate with Carter's force from Hus-

tonville to Columbia. Let the commanding officer keep his scouts well out, to avoid being surprised, in case the enemy should be moving with his whole force on Lebanon. Hold the infantry force at Lebanon, and all the forces at Glasgow ready to move at a moment's notice, with three days' provisions. Send me frequent reports, and tell Carter to send full information of the movements of the enemy."

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Major-General Commanding Department of the Ohio.*

CORRESPONDENCE OF PROVIDENCE JOURNAL.

TWELFTH REGIMENT R. I. VOLS.,

NEAR WINCHESTER, KY.,

April 16, 1863.

When the soldier takes up his musket and enters the field he is no longer supposed to be master of his own movements, nor able to tell in the morning on what spot of ground he will rest his weary limbs at night.

But if any one had predicted at Camp Stevens, in October last, that the Twelfth Regiment would twice cross Long Bridge, pitch its tents on Arlington Heights, and at Fairfax Seminary perform a march of 80 miles down the eastern shore of the Potomac, cross to Acquia Creek, and march to the disastrous field of Fredericksburg, pass two months in shelter tents in the dead of winter at Falmouth, do picket duty on the Rappahannock, embark again at Acquia Creek and sail down the Potomac, and pass the very spot that witnessed the exploits of the *Merrimac* and the *Monitor*, spend a month in pleasant recreation at Newport News, sail the length of Chesapeake Bay, thence across the Alleghanies into the heart of old Kentucky, a distance of 1,000 miles, to encamp in a grassy grove near the home of Henry Clay; such a person would have been pronounced a false prophet, and in danger of finding lodgings in that spacious building near Seckonk River, provided for people of dilapidated intellect.

Yet such is a brief outline of our short, though somewhat eventful experience.

Our first stopping place in this state was Lexington, one of the oldest and most wealthy towns in Kentucky. . . .

Our march to Winchester was performed in one day, a distance of 23 miles, over a macadamized road, through a most rich, and beautiful country.

There were no forests, and the only wood to be seen standing was in groves or woodland pastures.

Broad farms stretched out to the right and left, adorned by grand old farmhouses, and noble herds of cattle, of the best breeds, horses, mules, and the Southdown sheep, were to be seen upon the hills, and the whole presented a picture of abundance that was rare and gratifying.

One of the boys brought in an unexploded shell picked up in the vicinity of our camp; an unreliable messenger failing to deliver according to contract when sent upon its murderous errand eight months before.

Just after our arrival two peddlers, or sutlers, commenced visiting us, and, in the absence of competition, charged exorbitant prices for their wares. One of the specialties offered for sale under the name of cider,—a solution manufactured to order, at short notice, from vinegar, molasses and water, although a most miserable, unsatisfactory beverage,—was in great demand. By ignoring the sense of taste, and drawing largely upon the imagination, a small measure of satisfaction was discernible in the vacant eye and sickly smile of those able to conquer a rebellious stomach while pouring into it this vinegrous wish-wash.

One day seeing a larger number than usual around one of these teams, the writer joined the crowd, found the owner busy selling oranges at ten cents apiece and his so-called cider at ten cents a glass. And while he, the owner, delivered from the front of the wagon, the soldiers unbeknown to him had tapped a barrel in the rear and were doing a brisk business filling canteens. The owner soon discovered this new method of supplying the Army of the Cumberland and loudly remonstrated against this free distribution of his assets, emphasizing his remark by a vigorous application of his horsewhip, whereupon his wagon was at once upset and his groceries confiscated.

Knowing the other peddler was in camp with a wagon load of gingerbread—the price of which was twenty-five cents for three pieces, each about the size of a large cracker—and realizing that the boys had united for lower rates, the writer moved over towards his place of business in time to see his bread cart in violent convulsions, from the effects of which the contents of said cart were thrown in all directions, and disappeared as if by magic. The cart recovering from this attack of the shakes, the

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LIEUT. FRANCISCO M. BALLOU.

driver mounted his seat, and, with an angry snort, whipped up and drove off.

A complaint at headquarters elicited no sympathy; but an assurance that fair dealing with the boys would be appreciated and respected, brought our quondam merchants again into the field, when lower rates soon brought about good trade and mutual good feeling.

How often at home, when with the toil and care incident upon the life of those who "earn their bread by the sweat of the brow," have we, as Saturday night approached, and with it the labors of the week were to cease, looked forward to a day of rest! A thousand miles from home, the plough exchanged for the sword, the spade for the rifle, in the face of a desperate enemy, this rule had no application. True the Sabbath came as at home, but unfortunately was "more honored in the breach than the observance," and appeared to be a day especially appointed by our military commanders for fighting and marching.

The writer will now quote concerning the Eleventh Rhode Island, who preceded us to the front in '62, and the conclusions arrived at by the comrades after a few weeks' experience in the service.

The writer regrets that he is unable to ascertain to whom we are indebted for this paper which we adopt as setting forth our own conclusions, namely: .

"We had learned the wholesome lesson that the individual soldier moves in an infinitesimally small orbit; and that his importance is an unappreciable element in the events he witnesses. At home he had relations of more or less complexity with society and the State. Here he was cut off from all possibility of exerting large influences, and stood to his neighbor in no deeper relation than that of file leader. To cover square was his duty to his fellow man. The raw recruit had been marched into a field and told he might sleep there that night. He had found that this was easy to do and that it did not give him an asthma or an influenza. This increased his self-respect. It was a manly, soldierly feat to scorn a roof, and sleep under the stars and the falling dews. He had lain in the dust and dirt, and had learned that it is not so really bad as unbecoming. The recruit had not merely entered into new hardships, he had gotten rid of



innumerable old ones. With a minimum of responsibility to bear, no forethought to exercise, no need to use his accumulated knowledge, he gives his mental faculties a genuine vacation, and exults in the development of his bodily strength and endurance. As the cold season advanced, shifts by which comfort is secured, even by dwellers in tents, in a country abounding in rain and mud, . . .

"The neighboring woods yielded the material for stockading the tents and for building huts, which, well plastered with the adhesive 'sacred,' were proof against water, air and light."

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 306, Part 2.]

HEADQUARTERS, DISTRICT OF CENTRAL KENTUCKY,  
LEXINGTON, KY., May 1st, 1863.

TO BRIG.-GEN. STURGIS, *Commanding Second Division, Ninth Army Corps, Winchester, Ky.* :

GENERAL: The general commanding directs that you concentrate your whole division at a point on the Richmond and Crab Orchard road where it crosses Paint Lick.

You will choose the route by which the Second Brigade will march to the point indicated.

NICHOLAS BOWEN,  
*Assistant Adjt.-Gen. and Chief of Staff.*

We received marching orders Saturday, May 2d, and were to be in readiness the following morning, at which time we pulled into line regardless of the storm evidently about to open upon us, and at eight o'clock were on our way.

It commenced raining slightly before we left camp, and, after our first rest outside of Richmond, at ten, it commenced in earnest. We hurried on and at one p. m. encamped at Paint Lick Creek, having marched a distance of thirteen miles in four hours. Part of the time while on this march the rain poured in torrents, and we reached camp thoroughly soaked.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE PROVIDENCE EVENING BULLETIN.  
May 26, 1863.

. . . It was called Paint Lick from the fact that the Indians were accustomed to paint the trees that border the little

stream which separated Madison from Garrard counties, for the purpose of attracting the buffalo and deer within reach of their rifles.

The brigade encamped upon the high banks of the river.

Soon after our arrival the sun came out, the clouds disappeared and we had a pleasant afternoon. It was quite warm. Our clothing dried rapidly as we leisurely erected our tents, while the ground assigned on the side of a hill, with steep grade towards the west, also quickly dried off, upon which, the opportunity to roll upon the grass and enjoy the flood of sunlight now poured upon us was duly appreciated.

Our camp was situated on the highway running from Richmond to Lancaster, and was about midway between the two places. It was evident our stay here would be short, as the usual care in laying out camp was not observed, our tents being pitched in all conceivable ways. Our general established his quarters some twenty rods east of us, close alongside a small chapel or church. This edifice had been recently built, was small, and very much resembled a modern New England school-house.

From the time of our arrival here, commencing the next day and continuing up to Saturday, the 9th, considerable rain fell; all of which time we were enveloped in clouds and fog. But regardless of the unpleasant weather prevailing, our general and his staff were honored by frequent visits from the fair ones of Richmond, whose acquaintance they formed during our sojourn among them. They came in groups of half a dozen or so. The band would be called upon to entertain the fair visitors, who, with our officers, upon the green in front of the chapel, would engage in the mazy dance and "trip the light, fantastic toe."

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Pages 339, 340, Part 2.]

LEXINGTON, May 18, 1863. Time, 10.15.

MAJOR-GEN. BURNSIDE:

Following just received from Somerset:

The following information received last night from scouts and others: Morgan and Pegram with cavalry force 5,000 to 6,000;

(John B.) Palmer infantry force 2,500, with Buckner also coming from East Tennessee to join in invasion of Kentucky. Rebels report their forces at 16,000. Our scouts say not more than 10,000, and they say they are coming for supplies and must have them. The river will soon be fordable. It can be crossed now at points, so they can concentrate at some place and cross without much trouble.

I will increase the guard and watch them closely.

(Signed,) CARTER,

to O. B. WILLCOX,  
*Brigadier-General.*

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May 18, 1863.

*Replying to Gen. Carter, Somerset:*

There is a division of our troops at Lancaster under General Sturgis.

In case of emergency this division can advance to support you.

O. B. WILLCOX,  
*Brigadier-General.*

Sunday, the 10th, at three o'clock in the morning, we again received orders to march. At eight, the brigade was moving in the direction of Lancaster, encamping early in the afternoon upon elevated ground within one-half mile of the village,—a situation commanding a view of the country for miles around.

#### CORRESPONDENCE EVENING BULLETIN.

May 26, 1863.

. . . We went into camp upon the summit of a hill, to the northeast of Lancaster, in a fine meadow of more than 100 acres.

The farm upon which we are encamped is the property of a rebel who has gone South to join his friends, taking with him his personal property. . . . The mansion house upon it was burned a few weeks since. . . . The town contains two churches and about 800 inhabitants.

On the afternoon of May 18th each member of the regiment was called to his orderly sergeant's tent and presented with a pair of white gloves, with instructions that when called upon

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CAPT. JAMES H. ALLEN.

1862-1864

for dress parade to equip himself with these gloves, reported as the gift of H. S. Patterson, our sutler.

Much interest was manifested about this time as to when our term of service would expire. One of our men claiming his time as up, and eager to find out when the regiment would start for home, took it upon himself to sound the colonel, and thus addressed him :

"Well, colonel, I suppose my time is out?" "Well," says Colonel Browne, "what are you going to do about it? Are you going home now or are you going to wait for the rest of the boys?" The fellow saying "I think I will go home with the rest of the boys," retired somewhat chop-fallen and reported to his comrades, who had followed him up at convenient distance, and overheard the conversation, that he found the old colonel in one of his blanked contrary fits and could get nothing out of him,—the blanked son of a gun.

May 20th, at dress parade, our adjutant read to us the farewell address of General Nagle, who had resigned his command and was about to return home. He was suffering from affection of the heart (so it was said) and found himself unable longer to continue in the field. He was to leave us the 21st, and extended an invitation to all to call on him.

Precisely at sunset the brigade band commenced playing in front of his quarters, and in a short time a good portion of the brigade had assembled to hear the parting words of the general. We found him sitting in front of his tent, rising occasionally to salute the officers as they came in groups from the different regiments. The band played a few selections, when the general, rising, addressed the officers, and, taking each by the hand, bade them adieu. Turning to the soldiers he made a short speech, bidding them also farewell, and invited all to come forward who chose, as he would be pleased to shake hands with all; upon which, many of the boys availed themselves of the privilege. The band meanwhile rendered the old-time familiar air: "Home Sweet Home," at the conclusion of which, we retired to our quarters.

Colonel Griffin, of the Sixth New Hampshire, the aforesaid hero of our march from Lexington to Winchester, succeeded General Nagle as commander of our brigade. The enemy whom this brigade were endeavoring to look after were now consoli-

dating on the Cumberland River,—occupying the south bank, and were closely watched by our forces. Some few days before they had contrived to throw a detachment across. This brought on an engagement in which they were repulsed and driven back.

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Pages 362, 363, Part 2.]

LEXINGTON, May 25, 1863, 8.30 A. M.

GENERAL BURNSIDE:

The following just received from Somerset:

I have just been advised that the rebels crossed the river at the mouth of Fishing Creek this morning and are now engaging the guards of the First Kentucky Cavalry who are stationed there. Have sent re-enforcements. Will keep you informed as soon as I can obtain particulars. I have fears for the safety of the river guards below that point.

(Signed,) GEN. CARTER,

to O. B. WILLCOX,  
*Brig.-Gen.*

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TO MAJ.-GEN. BURNSIDE:

The following from Somerset:

Your dispatch with General Burnside's received. Have just heard from Colonel Kautz at mouth of Fishing Creek. The enemy were driven across the river by a company of the Forty-fifth Ohio, Captain Scott, who captured a captain, lieutenant, and sergeant. Colonel Kautz was moving towards Mill Springs. Unless rebels have crossed below Mill Springs, there is no considerable force this side of the river. I have scouts towards Jamestown and seventeen miles up the Cumberland. I have no idea of falling back.

GEN. CARTER,

to O. B. WILLCOX,  
*Brig.-Gen.*

We were under marching orders at the time, and were held in readiness to move at once; but it was not found necessary to call on us.

May 22d, however, at nine P. M., we received orders, and, at seven the next morning, the First Brigade was on the march,

followed closely by the Second. Taking the Somerset road we were soon established in all the privileges and comforts of a march on a hot day along a very dry and dusty thoroughfare. At eleven, we halted for dinner, having marched nine miles. Again underway, after a rest until 2.30 p. m., at four we encamped near Crab Orchard, twelve miles from our late camp near Lancaster.

Upon our marching from Lancaster, one of our comrades, whom we supposed, from his intercourse with our officers, might know our destination, took it upon himself to inform us that we were to march but three or four miles, and were to encamp in an oak grove. The spot had been selected by our general,—a most beautiful situation, abounding in excellent springs of water, and in the immediate vicinity of a river; an admirable place for bathing.

It was a very warm day and the highway was dry and dusty, making our march unusually severe; and, instead of the oak grove, but four miles distant, with all its beautiful surroundings, we made a march of twelve miles, as hereinbefore stated, and found ourselves at last located in a thicket of briers, one and one-half miles north of the village of Crab Orchard,—a spot devoid of everything green, if we except blackberry bushes and pennyroyal, and abounding in all manner of creeping things.

The evening of the 25th information having been received that the enemy were in the neighborhood and might make a raid in our direction, we were ordered to be on the alert. Company I was detailed for extra picket duty and all precaution taken against attack.

At six o'clock on the afternoon of the 26th, our regiment moved forward one-half mile beyond the village to the support of the Second New York battery, which had taken position the night before in a field commanding the Mount Vernon and Somerset roads which form a junction at this place. Here we again encamped.

June 1st we received orders to put ourselves in light marching condition, and hold ourselves in readiness to move at short notice. Accordingly, all boxes and barrels available were put to use, and overcoats and all other superfluous luggage was packed and sent to the rear.



Many of the boys (the expiration of whose term of service was near at hand) were hoping to escape the dangers of another engagement, but events now transpiring indicated that an opportunity to resist the advance of the enemy would soon materialize.

At dress parade, June 3d, our colonel addressed the regiment, informing them that in all probability they would soon have a chance to meet the enemy on a fair field. He hoped to have the privilege of leading them again, and had no doubt they would acquit themselves with credit and return home an honor to the state they represented.

In a short speech of ten minutes, or thereabouts, we were all impressed with the certainty of a conflict near at hand.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 384, Part 2.]

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, June 3, 1863, 11 A. M.

MAJOR-GEN. BURNSIDE, *Lewington, Ky.*:

You will immediately dispatch 8,000 men to General Grant at Vicksburg. Should it be found that General Grant will not require them, they will be stopped on the way or returned to you as early as possible.

Concentrate your remaining forces as much as you can. I think there is no fear of an advance upon Kentucky at present.

H. W. HALLECK,  
*General-in-Chief.*

June 4th, early in the evening, we received orders to be in readiness the following morning at 4.30; each man to be provided with sixty rounds of ammunition and eight days' rations. At five o'clock the next morning the regiment was in line, and, in fifteen minutes, was passing through the village of Crab Orchard, taking the Lancaster road, accompanied by the rest of the brigade.

At ten A. M., when within one mile of Lancaster, we turned aside and halted. Here it became generally known that we were to march to Nicholasville in hot haste, there to find transportation to some point as yet unknown to us.

Various were the surmises as to where we were to go. We soon became convinced that the First Brigade was to report at

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LIEUT. GEORGE BUCKLIN.

U. S. ARMY.

Vicksburg. Then the question arose,—would the Twelfth continue with them? At 2.30 P. M. we were ordered into line again; passed through Lancaster, and, at seven, arrived at Camp Dick Robinson, having marched twenty-one miles. Here we encamped for the night. The appearance of the sky betokening rain, many of us took pains to pitch our tents. This, together with making coffee and taking a soldier's lunch, occupied our time until ten o'clock. About this time we turned in to gain what little rest we could before reveille, which was ordered at four in the morning.

At the appointed hour the roll of drums announced our sleeping hours as over. Turning out in haste, we had hardly time to dispatch our rations and pack up before we were called into line. At half past four we were on our way again, and, at seven, approaching the Kentucky River, we entered Pleasant Valley. Here the scenery became most wild and picturesque, and, as we crossed the river at Hickman's Bridge, the grandeur of the scenery impressed us beyond any we had ever witnessed. Mountains towered above us in all directions. The bridge, a fine structure, built in 1836, was perhaps two hundred feet in length, and spanned the Kentucky some sixty feet above its waters.

After emerging from this defile, and when within one mile of Nicholasville, Colonel Griffin received a dispatch detaching us from the brigade, with orders for Colonel Browne to report in another direction.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Pages 400, 401, Part 2.]

MUNFORDVILLE, June 8, 1863, 10 P. M.

MAJOR-GEN. BURNSIDE:

Have just received a dispatch from Sturgis, transmitting cipher dispatch to him from Carter, which he could not translate. The following to him and reply, will explain itself:

Have just heard that Morgan crossed the river at Burksville on Saturday, with from nine to thirteen regiments. Do not know the direction he took after leaving Jamestown. He may move in the direction of Somerset as rebel prisoners have stated such was the intention. The First Tennessee will be directed to look out for our trains. The infantry regiments left Stanford this

morning with batteries. Will it not be better to hold the whole force for a day or two before sending to Mount Vernon? If necessary, will send them to-morrow or whenever you may direct. Report says that two regiments are left at Monticello.

Please answer.

S. P. CARTER,  
*Brig.-Gen.*

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 440, Part 2.]

MURFREESBOROUGH, June 20, 1863.

GENERAL HARTSUFF:

Morgan is reported nine miles from Lebanon (Tennessee), probably on his way into Kentucky. His forces reported 4,000 and one battery.

W. S. ROSENCRANS,  
*Major-General.*

At this time we were the advance regiment. We immediately came to a halt, and, as the brigade passed by, gave each regiment three parting cheers, and commenced retracing our steps. After marching one-half mile or so, we turned aside to a grove or park alongside the thoroughfare where we passed the night. At five the next morning we were ordered into line, and, on the tenth day of June encamped in Somerset, having marched in six consecutive days over one hundred miles, under a broiling sun, heavily laden with rations and ammunition beyond the regular equipment of the soldier; finding ourselves at last twenty-eight miles from Crab Orchard, the place from whence we started June 4th.

Our encampment was located in a grove one-quarter of a mile west of the village, on ground occupied by Zollicoffer in 1861. Here he prepared to make a stand against the forces sent to repel him. Trenches were in evidence, and large, noble trees (felled at the time) lay scattered about the grounds. His fate was decided at Mill Springs Jan. 20, 1862. Boone reports, concerning this section of the country between the Cumberland and Green Rivers, while on an exploring expedition with his brother in 1770 and 1771, of observing numerous "sink holes" or depressions, a feature peculiar to a cavernous, limestone country, produced

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1853



CAPT. JOHN P. ABBOTT.

N. Y. STATE ARCHIVES

by the action of the waters, causing the earth to sink after heavy rains.

Here at Somerset, we had a notable illustration of this phenomenon, the significance of which furnished food for reflection while contributing largely to our comfort and cleanliness. Directly below our camp, some three hundred yards distant, a stroll over the green, grassy slope, at easy grade, brought us to the bottom of one of these depressions,—a fertile, grassy level area of some two or three acres. This basin, or depression, was somewhat oval in shape, while a stream of water, with banks well defined, zigzagged its way along its centre. This, a stream of considerable volume, issued from an opening, or well-defined archway, at the foot of a precipitous, rocky bluff at the head of this basin, and, after coursing its way along the length of this level, fertile bottom, entered another opening at the foot of another rocky bluff or precipice,—a duplicate of the one from which it issued, and disappeared from view.

This "rock-ribbed" subterranean stream leaving for a few brief moments its imprisoned walls ministered to the wants of man and beast in no small measure. Nowhere could purer, finer water be found than that which tumbles, cold and clear, over the rock and broken rolling stone from out this "rock-ribbed," black-mouthed cavern at Somerset. Imagination calls to mind the rock which Moses smote.

Retrospection also brings to view again the buffalo, the deer, and all the varied hosts of animal life abounding in this most favored country, present here, around this fount of waters, holding their supremacy against the wily savage, but yielding in turn before the advance of civilization.

The timid deer now seldom seen, abounded here,  
Where thousands roamed, unscared.  
No more the hills resound with beating hoof,  
The bisons' heavy charge.  
Alas, not one is left! All, all are gone  
Before the onward march and greed of man.

Here at Somerset much of our time was taken up trying to keep clear of the flies, which swarmed about our camp. It was extremely warm during our stay, and the great swarms disport-



ing themselves while disputing possession with us over our camping ground clearly indicated (with all due respect to the trim little village of Somerset) this place as headquarters for flies.

Doubtless the opportunities afforded here, at Somerset, to feed on the *debris* and choice bits contributed by the Union and rebel soldiers frequently encamped in turn here, was duly noticed and appreciated, resulting in the development of enormous swarms of the largest, fiercest and most vigorous flies that could be found anywhere on the American continent.

June 20th, at noon, we received marching orders again, and, at four P. M., encamped on the heights which form the banks of the Cumberland River, in the immediate vicinity of Stigall's Ferry, seven miles from Somerset.

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 440, Part 2.]

SOMERSET, KY., June 20, 1863, 2.05 A. M.

GEN. HARTSUFF:

Dispatch received. Will start 1,000 mounted men under Colonel Kautz by six A. M. towards Jamestown, supported by regiment of infantry and a battery.

CARTER.

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SOMERSET, June 20, 1863.

GEN. STURGIS:

The news I receive through scouts from East Tennessee are so conflicting that I am at a loss to know what the rebel force is. One puts it down as 7,000 to 8,000, another puts the maximum estimate at 20,000.

General Buckner passed up towards Big Creek Gap last Friday. He stated at a house on the way that he was coming into Kentucky. On Wednesday the force of Pegram was at and in vicinity of Travisville.

A force under Colonel Kautz left for that place at six this morning.

CARTER,  
Brig.-General.

Ordered into line again the following morning, we commenced our return march to Somerset, arriving there at one p. m. Halting until three, we then took up our line of march for Jamestown, whither we had been ordered.

We encamped for the night on Logan's Old Fields, where the battle of Mill Springs was fought Jan. 20, 1862. This place is distant from Somerset nine miles, which made our day's march sixteen miles. Here we found the Thirty-second Kentucky (Lieutenant-Colonel Morrow), who had started from Somerset in advance of us, and who were to be our companions at Jamestown,—the two regiments under the command of Colonel Browne, of our regiment, the senior officer.

At five, the following morning, the Thirty-second took the lead, followed immediately by the Twelfth. We reached Shady Creek at eight p. m., where we encamped, having made a march of sixteen miles over the roughest road conceivable. At twelve m., the next day, we passed through Jamestown and encamped in the immediate vicinity, having marched ten miles.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 468, Part 2.]

June 26, 1863.

GEN. HARTSUFF, *Lexington, Ky.*

The following has just been received from Louisville:

LOUISVILLE, June 26, 1863.

GENERAL BURNSIDE:

J. T. Bramlette telegraphs from Columbia that Morgan's whole force is at Burkesville but on the opposite side of the river.

Grigsby's regiment is certainly there. Twenty of them were in Burkesville yesterday. Pegram's men are dismounted. The river is fordable. Bramlette regards this as perfectly reliable, having obtained his information from a gentleman who was at Burkesville yesterday and saw the rebels there.

Number of the enemy not ascertained.

Very respectfully,

A. C. SEMPLE,

*Assistant Adjt.-Gen.*

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Maj.-Gen.*

## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 679, Part 1.]

LEXINGTON, July 1, 1863, 6.55 P. M.

(Received 7.30 P. M.)

GEN. BURNSIDE:

Just received dispatch from Judah, who is at Tompkinsville. The enemy is nearly opposite Burkesville, from 5,000 to 7,000. They probably intend advancing by two routes. The present disposition of his (Judah's) force is better than at Burkesville, which, if occupied, must be with his entire division, leaving enemy free to cross anywhere after river falls.

From GEO. L. HARTSUFF,  
*Major-General.*

June 24th our teams started for Lebanon, sixty miles distant, to procure supplies, and it soon became evident that we were not to remain idle here. Our scouts reported the enemy massing in force on the southern bank of the Cumberland; clearly indicating their purpose to cross the river at some point apparently, as yet, not determined on; possibly in our immediate neighborhood.

A large force was sent out three miles on the road towards Columbia, where a rude fort was constructed and garrisoned under the supervision of our colonel. Detachments were sent also in other directions to fell trees and otherwise obstruct the roads, and all things were made ready to give the enemy a warm reception.

In the meantime, it becoming known that our assailants were composed largely, or wholly, of cavalry and mounted infantry, indicated that which was very soon made manifest, namely, that John H. Morgan was again at the head of affairs in our immediate front, and resolved, apparently with largely augmented numbers, to eclipse his former record of 1862. Later on we learned that arrangements had been made for General Buckner to co-operate by a rapid movement of his command from East Tennessee across the Kentucky line, joining forces with Morgan, Louisville being the objective point.

It was our good fortune not to be brought between "the upper and nether millstone," as this arrangement most certainly im-

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1862



LIEUT. GEORGE F. BICKNELL.

plied, if Rosencrans, by engaging Buckner's attention, had not prevented him from carrying out his part of the programme.

June 28th Colonel Wolford's famous cavalry regiment, six hundred strong, with the Second and Seventh Ohio regiments, mounted infantry under Colonel Kautz, having been pushed forward rapidly to our support, arrived, after which there was constant reconnoissance and occasional skirmishing with Morgan's advance. Heavy pickets were kept out constantly, and with much anxiety we awaited the arrival of our supply teams, now overdue. Our rations were giving out, and, adding to our discomfort, it rained constantly every day, occasionally pouring in torrents.

Owing to the heavy, continuous rainfall, the Cumberland River was extremely high and unfordable, while bridges spanning the tributary rivers were carried away, accounting, in a measure, for the non-arrival of our supplies, as we learned later. The inconvenience arising from short rations and heavy weather, we must consider as small items compared with what might have been the result involving the Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, if pleasant days and a fordable river had made it possible for the enemy to have effected a crossing at an earlier date.

The heavy rainfall delayed the advance of Morgan, who, having finally succeeded in securing transportation by means of flat and ferry boats, on the 2d of July pushed his entire force across the river at and near Burkesville, some fifteen or twenty miles distant from Jamestown, and, after an engagement with Hobson at Marrowbone, quickly took direction for Columbia, which place he occupied July 3d.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 679, Part 1.]

MARROWBONE, July 3, 1863, 12.30 P. M.,

Via GLASGOW, July 4, 1.45, P. M.

GEN. HARTSUFF, *Lexington, Ky.*:

An attempt to force General Hobson's position was made yesterday by two commands of cavalry; one consisting of four regiments, about 1,500 to 1,800 in the aggregate, on the two flanks,

the other counted 970 strong, following up the Ninth Kentucky Cavalry on the direct road from Burkesville, and charging it up to the main camp. Our loss, 20 killed, wounded and missing. From evidence consisting of empty saddles, his loss was greater than our own. It is certain that the enemy on this side of the river is 3,000 strong. It is probable that he is more than 4,000 strong from other evidences deemed reliable, but not positive. The enemy crossed on flat and ferry boats.

H. M. JUDAH.

*(Commanding Third Division, Twenty-third Army Corps.)*  
[Forwarded to Burnside.]

Owing to the bad condition of the telegraph line a message which should have reached Colonel Wolford the evening of July 2d ordering him to reach Columbia in advance of Morgan did not arrive until the afternoon of July 3d, thus enabling Morgan to occupy Columbia with very little opposition, and, being thoroughly equipped for continued rapid movement, after an engagement at Green River bridge, or Tebbs Bend, July 4th, we find him, July 5th, at Lebanon.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 683, Part 1.]

MARROWBONE, July 3, 1863, 2.45 P. M.

TO GEN. HARTSUFF:

Evidence within the hour is positive that the rebel mounted force of from 1,500 or 2,000 have gone towards Columbia. Not knowing what disposition of Carter's forces, if any, have been made in that direction, I have ordered Shackelford immediately, by a shorter route than that upon the map, to proceed to Columbia. I have added the Twelfth Kentucky Cavalry to his command.

Shackelford will have a force of 1,800 men.

H. M. JUDAH.

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July 3, 8 P. M.

The development of the past two hours verifies my conjecture and justifies the movements.

The Eighth Kentucky Cavalry has been in Burkesville. No

enemy in front. Hobson's brigade I have ordered to follow up Shackelford.

Morgan's whole force, from 4,000 to 5,000, has advanced towards Columbia.

### JUDAH.

From this place our supply teams, having left a few days before *en route* for Jamestown by way of Columbia, laden with the much needed supplies for our regiment, came somewhat near discharging their freight at Columbia directly into the hands of Morgan's cavalry. They had passed Green River bridge and were hurrying along and had nearly reached Columbia before they were aware of the impending danger, being apprised of which, they rapidly turned about, recrossed Green River, where, meeting a force of thirty men from the Seventh Ohio Cavalry, Captain J. P. Higley commanding, sent from Lebanon to protect them, they concluded to make a stand until morning. In the course of the night the bridge was carried away by high water, caused by the heavy rain, obliging them to reach Jamestown by a circuitous route, crossing the river at a ford some twenty miles to the north. At a place near Newsville, July 3d, when within ten miles of our camp at Jamestown, they were attacked by a detachment of Morgan's cavalry. The guard, equal to the emergency, dashed among them with great fury, repulsing them, killing two, wounding two, and capturing three, without any loss on our part.

### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 684, Part 1.]

LEXINGTON, July 4, 1863, 11 A. M.

GEN. BURNSIDE:

Morgan is reported in Columbia with two brigades and six pieces of artillery. . . . News of Morgan being in Columbia comes from Lieut.-Col. Adams through Carter and is undoubtedly correct. He must have got ahead of Shackelford. . . . Have not heard from Judah since yesterday. His dispositions then were as follows:

Shackelford with 1,800 cavalry on his way to Columbia by a shorter road than Morgan; 800 cavalry on the way to Greensburg; portions of Hobson's infantry on direct road from Mar-



rowbone to Columbia; . . . 1,400 cavalry from Jamestown would have been ahead of Morgan but telegraph line worked badly so that dispatches sent to Carter yesterday, only reached him this morning. . . . If the enemy leave before we arrive it will be a stern chase after him.

GEO. L. HARTSUFF,  
*Maj.-General.*

The same day, shortly thereafter, our supply teams arrived in Jamestown, much excited over their encounter with the enemy; all unanimous in bestowing great praise on Captain Higley and his men, through whose efforts they were enabled to finally land in camp at Jamestown, present the welcome rations to anxious, hungry comrades, and relate to eager listeners the hair-raising experience encountered by flood and field, along the high-ways and byways of Kentucky.

Meanwhile we were expecting to be attacked and were twice called into line.

July 4th at an early hour in the morning, an artillery salute from the First Kentucky Cavalry in commemoration of "the day we celebrate," caused quite a commotion throughout our camp.

The roar of artillery close at hand followed by the beating of the "long roll" from our drummers, resulting from our failure to interpret aright the cause of this uproar, brought the regiment into line, and to an immediate assignment of position to resist attack.

Our situation here at "Jimtown" would seem to debar us from an observance of the 4th of July in a manner necessitating a waste of ammunition, but Colonel Wofford's famous regiment of Kentuckians could not forego the opportunity to emphasize their loyalty and hurl defiance at Morgan's approaching columns.

*OFFICIAL RECORDS.*

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 685, Part 1.]

SOMERSET, July 4, 1863.

MAJOR-GENERAL HARTSUFF:

Dispatches from Colonel Wofford are this morning received. One hundred of his force sent to Columbia under Capt. Carter. First Kentucky Cavalry, met near that place what they supposed

to be a regiment of rebels, and were repulsed and driven back to Columbia. Our men had occupied the Court House, and, at last accounts, were engaged with the enemy. Re-enforcements from Colonel Wolford were close at hand. Captain Carter was severely wounded, and several men lost. The train on its way from Lebanon was attacked near Newsville. Captain J. P. Higley of Seventh Ohio Cavalry, commanded the escort of thirty men. He repulsed the rebels, killed 2, wounded 2 and captured 3 without any loss on our part. Rebel prisoners state that Morgan's whole force, amounting to 10 regiments, crossed at Burkesville.

**CARTER.**

*Brig.-Gen. Commanding 1st Brig., 1st Div., 23d Army Corps.*

**OFFICIAL RECORDS.**

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 686, Part 1.]

**SOMERSET, July 4, 1863.**

**MAJ.-GEN. HARTSUFF:**

Have just heard from Colonel Wolford at Jamestown. He reports his force had returned from Columbia with loss of 2 killed and 6 slightly wounded. Captain Carter's wound mortal; 6 rebels were killed and some 15 wounded. Morgan with 3,000 to 4,000 men and six pieces passed through Columbia last night going in direction of Lebanon.

Colonel Wolford will pursue to-night.

I have no news from Lexington since 8.30 A. M., and nothing north of Columbia in regard to rebel movements.

**S. P. CARTER,**

*Brigadier-General.*

**OFFICIAL RECORDS.**

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 692 Part 1.]

**CINCINNATI, July 5, 1863.**

**GENERAL HARTSUFF:**

Following just received:

**LEBANON, 9 P. M.**

Rebels attacked this post about seven A. M., Colonel Hanson, commanding post, fought them six hours. Most of his command taken prisoners, 5 killed on our side. Re-enforcements arrived about two o'clock, and rebels left as soon as they arrived, taking

road to Springfield. Colonel Hanson was paroled. Rebels destroyed depot, telegraph office and about ten private dwellings, robbed stores and killed one woman; Morgan's command consisting of two brigades and two full batteries.

Operator.

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Major-General.*

Meantime information reached Jamestown that Morgan had avoided us, and, with his whole force, estimated at four or five thousand strong, was already in Columbia. Nothing now remained for troops along the Cumberland but to give chase.

The cavalry and mounted infantry were already away in hot pursuit, with Morgan a day in advance of them, while we were ordered to return to Somerset; upon which the stores were put aboard the teams, and, on the morning of the 5th, at nine o'clock, we took up our line of march. It was a very warm, sultry day, and the roads were in bad condition owing to the heavy rains, making our march extremely difficult. The importance of moving as rapidly as possible possessed the whole regiment while floundering through the mud, while the temptation to lighten the weary back of its heavy burden resulted in a somewhat general unloading of tents and blankets along the highway; at the same time relieving their minds concerning the object of this move, the d——d Morgan, and the whole d——d catalogue of rebels, in language more forcible than elegant.

We arrived at Russell's Spring in due time, making a halt there until four P. M. We had twenty-five prisoners with us to be delivered here, of which we were glad to be relieved.

At four we started, at which time it commenced to rain, keeping it up until dark. Much of the time it poured in torrents, but we made a march of eight miles with only two halts of five minutes each, and at dark encamped one mile from Shady Creek, soaked to the skin. It was not found possible for our supply team to keep pace over the very rough roads where alternate sections of mud and rock made progress well-nigh impossible. Overcoming obstacles at last, almost insurmountable, they finally put in an appearance, and, at nine o'clock, on the morning of the

6th, we again took up our line of march, and, after covering a distance of eleven miles, halted for the night, reaching Somerset the next day, July 7th, at seven o'clock in the evening.

The next day, July 8th, Morgan, with his whole force, succeeded in crossing the Ohio River at Brandenburg, landing in Indiana below Louisville at a point distant from Somerset one hundred miles northwest. General Hobson, who held position at Tompkinsville at the time Morgan crossed the Cumberland at Burkesville on the morning of July 4th, gave chase, arriving at Lebanon, Kentucky, July 6th, at 1.30 P. M., soon after which, Colonel Wolford, from Somerset, arriving, General Hobson, assuming command of the combined force numbering 2,500 cavalry and mounted infantry, left in hot haste by way of Springfield, Bardstown and Brandenburg, arriving in Brandenburg in time to see one of the transports, which had set Morgan and his men across the Ohio River, in flames and hear their shouts of triumph. Hobson was twenty-four hours in obtaining transportation to cross, when the pursuit was resumed.

#### OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 702, Part 1.]

July 7, 1863.

GEN. HARTSUFF, *Camp Nelson, Ky.*:

The following has just been received from General Boyle:

LOUISVILLE, July 7, 1863, 6.30 P. M.

General Hobson with eight regiments of cavalry and mounted infantry is at Shepherdsville in pursuit of Morgan, pressing him close. Morgan has gone towards Elizabethtown or Brandenburg. I send boat with 300 men to Brandenburg. I have answered Hobson, by your authority, to pursue Morgan to the extremity of endurance of his horses and men. Morgan has suffered much in loss of officers and men. He is robbing all citizens and prisoners of money.

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Major-General.*

CINCINNATI, July 8, 1863.

GEN. BOYLE, *Louisville, Ky.* :

The following has just been received from New Albany: Morgan's force, from 3,000 to 5,000 strong, have crossed the river at Brandenburg. They captured one gun, 50 Home Guards, and killed 4. A boat has just come up for re-enforcements.

This is reliable.

THOMAS W. FRY,

*Surgeon U. S. Army.*

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Major-General.*

On the afternoon of July 8th, while Morgan was crossing the Ohio River, with Hobson and Wolford at his heels, one hundred miles away to the northwest, the Twelfth Rhode Island Regiment at Somerset was called into line, and at five p. m. turned our faces to the north, to speedily lessen the distance gained by Hobson, Wolford and Morgan, as we marched again for Hickman's Bridge by way of Crab Orchard and Stanford. Marched six miles and halted for the night. July 9th marched twenty-two miles, reaching Crab Orchard at eight p. m. The next day passed through Stanford, and halted for dinner one mile from the village at eleven a. m.

Here our colonel was informed that he could give his regiment a ride on the supply train which was all ready for Hickman's Bridge. Our colonel gladly accepted the offer, and in one-half hour we were aboard and on our way, much to the relief of weary backs and blistering feet. The train made a halt at Dick River where we dismounted and encamped.

The next day, July 11th, at one p. m., we dismounted at Hickman's Bridge, marched up the steep incline leading from the river, and at two p. m. halted for further orders. Here we remained until the following morning, when, receiving orders to report in Cincinnati, we marched to Nicholasville, boarded the train, and the same night, at eleven o'clock, arrived in Covington.

On the 13th, at seven a. m., we crossed the Ohio, and, stacking arms in front of the Fifth Street Market House, and with the generous collation and entertainment provided us on the evening

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LIEUT. HENRY M. TILLINGHAST.

of March 30th at the same place still fresh in memory, we waited the call for breakfast. Here we learned that the omnipresent Morgan was within a few miles of the city and advancing; martial law was to take effect in the city at ten A. M.; companies were arming and organizing; that Hobson and Wolford, now only a few miles away, were rapidly pushing Morgan in our direction, and that we had arrived just in time to assist in saving the city from the assault of the enemy.

After partaking of a most generous collation at the Fifth Street Market House, we lined up, took our arms, and, taking direction up Vine Street, at its junction with a road at Mount Auburn, on elevated ground overlooking the city and the country for many miles around, on the afternoon of July 13th, we established our camp, which, on the same evening, the redoubtable John H. illuminated by the burning of bridges, railroad trains, etc., the flames from which were plainly visible, the points of destruction being only a few miles away.

Concerning the destruction of property, horse stealing, etc., the writer will quote from General Shackelford, who writes:

"Our pursuit was much retarded by the enemy burning all the bridges in our front. He had every advantage. Morgan's system of horse stealing was perfect. He would dispatch men from the head of each regiment, on each side of the road, to go five miles into the country, seizing every horse, and then fall in at the rear of the column. In this way, he swept the country for ten miles of all the horses. His depredations on the property of citizens, his recklessness of the rights and lives of the people, while traveling in these two states (Indiana and Ohio) is without a parallel in war."

Here in Cincinnati our meagre marching rations of maggots and bacon gave way to a bountiful supply of the choicest hams cooked to a turn; while the relay of sharp carving knives at hand indicated a decided change in the commissary department. It is needless to say that when the command was given to charge on these hams, every man was present, no stragglers reported. Subsequent engagements failed to dislodge these hams, which were strongly entrenched and continually re-enforced.



## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 634, Part 1.]

CINCINNATI, OHIO, July 20, 1863.

I telegraphed you on the 17th that our forces were closing around Morgan with a fair prospect of finally capturing or destroying the entire force.

During the last three days he has been trying to cross the river between Marietta and Portsmouth, but our forces have been harassing him, and, up to the last advices, we have captured more than half of his force, all of his artillery, destroyed all his wagon trains, and killed some 200. Among the prisoners are Basil [W.] Duke, Colonel Dick [R. C.] Morgan (brother of the general), and some 48 commissioned officers. His command is completely broken up and scattered, and constantly surrendering in small bodies. Not over 20 or 30 have succeeded in crossing the river thus far. We hope to capture the whole remaining force within the next twenty-four hours.

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Major-General Commanding.*MAJ.-GEN. H. W. HALLECK, *General-in-Chief.*

(Copy to Governor Tod, Columbus, Ohio.)

## OFFICIAL RECORDS.

[Series 1, Vol. XXIII, Page 636, Part 1.]

CINCINNATI, OHIO, July 26, 1863.

The following just received at the headquarters from General Shackelford:

HEADQUARTERS, U. S. FORCES,

*In the Field, three miles south of New Lisbon, via Salineville.—3.30 P. M.*

By the blessing of Almighty God, I have succeeded in capturing General John H. Morgan, Colonel Cluke and the balance of the command, amounting to about 400 prisoners. I will start with Morgan and staff in first train for Cincinnati, and await the general's order for transportation for the balance.

I have given directions for the return of the command.

A. E. BURNSIDE,

*Major-General.*

MAJ.-GEN. H. W. HALLECK,

*General-in-Chief.*

Information coming in from day to day now gave assurance that our cavalry and mounted infantry had now caught up with Morgan, whose only hope of escape, with even a portion of his command was to recross the Ohio and make good his retreat by way of West Virginia. His inability to accomplish this, after persistent effort, resulted in the capture of himself and entire force; the last turn of the screw, the grand finale, taking place July 26th in Columbiana County, three miles south of New Lisbon, twelve miles north of the Ohio River, and distant east-north-east from Cincinnati two hundred and twenty miles.

In the meantime, while these events were transpiring, and all apprehension of danger to Cincinnati from Morgan past, we were relieved, and, at seven A. M., Sunday, July 19th, we left for Rhode Island, where, on the 29th day of July, 1863, we were mustered out of the service of the United States.

Before setting aside our record of Wolford and Kautz, with whom we were associated at Jamestown, on the Cumberland, and who were foremost in pursuit of Morgan from start to finish, we will quote from a letter of General Shackelford concerning them, wherein he writes:

"The noble, true and gallant Wolford, who was in the entire pursuit, is one of the coolest, bravest and most efficient officers in the army; and he fairly won, by his untiring energy, promotion at the hands of the Government."

Colonel Kautz is also spoken of as "deserving the gratitude of the whole country for his courage and gallantry."

#### CORRESPONDENCE PROVIDENCE JOURNAL.

FROM THE CINCINNATI GAZETTE, July 20, 1863.

#### A MUSICAL REGIMENT.

In the Twelfth Rhode Island Regiment which was camped last week on Vine Street Hill, near the Methodist Church, were many capital singers. Thursday evening, after "dress parade," that beautiful and touching hymn, "Nearer, my God, to thee," was sung by a portion of the regiment in a style seldom excelled by any choir or congregation.

Wednesday evening, on invitation, a large number of the men of the regiment attended the prayer and social meeting in the vestry of the church; the exercises being conducted by a local

Methodist minister of Providence, Rev. Charles M. Winchester, lieutenant in Company C.

The singing, chiefly conducted by the soldiers, was appropriate, earnest, methodical and hearty. Several of the soldiers also spoke.

Thursday evening, a wish having been generally expressed that there should be a purely social meeting of the Mt. Auburn people and soldiers, the main audience room of the church was thrown open, and, by eight o'clock, it was comfortably filled.

Private Dearth, an organist of Bristol, R. I., presided with the ease and skill of an adept at the melodion, and, after the singing of one or two pieces from the "Oriola," an introductory speech was made by Mr. House of the *Christian Advocate*, followed by appropriate addresses from A. F. Perry, Esq., Lieutenant Winchester, George F. Davis, and Judge Taft.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Perry said, that though "Rhode Island" was little in square miles, she was big in patriotic hearts.

Three days after the first call of the President, she had a body of military at Washington. She had two regiments, and her Governor, at the great Bull Run fight, and her regiments, or artillery—14 of the former, and ten of the latter—were to be found in almost every section of the Union. Wherever a battle was fought, ask for a Rhode Island regiment, and the answer was, "Here."

Roger Williams was driven from Massachusetts because he did not recognize the right of the civil magistrate to interfere in the right of religious belief. There is no liberty of speech, or freedom of action where there is no religious toleration; and we are to-night not so much to sing "the spirit of John Brown is marching on," as we are to sing the older one, "the spirit of Roger Williams is marching on."

The speech was just such an one as Mr. Perry can make, earnest, compact, thoughtful, eloquent, and adjusted to the time and place. It was repeatedly enthusiastically applauded, and Lieutenant Winchester, at the close, said he had come *away* from home and learned more about Rhode Island, than he had learned at home. In the audience was Captain Oliver Hazard Perry, of Company H, a descendant of the former Lake Erie Commodore Perry, and, though he was urged to make a speech, he gracefully declined the honor.

At ten o'clock, with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," the citizens and the boys, dispersed; all apparently well pleased with the entertainment, and the acquaintanceship formed.

The particulars of our journey from Cincinnati, together with our reception in Providence, we copy from the Providence *Evening Press*, of July 22d, at the conclusion of which is appended the order which General Burnside, in appreciation of our services, upon our leaving his department, issued to the regiment:

#### RETURN OF THE TWELFTH REGIMENT.

This noble regiment returned home to-day from its arduous and protracted service at the seat of war. The unusual amount of hardship and exposure to which it has been subjected, the important duties which it has performed, and the heavy losses it has sustained in the defense of its country, made it highly appropriate that it should be received with demonstrations expressive of the popular interest in all that concerns our brave soldiers.

The record of this regiment will compare favorably with that of any nine months' regiment during the war. In addition to long and frequent marches, they have spent seven months of their time at the front, in the face of danger, and where the duties imposed upon them have taxed their every energy to the utmost.

The regiment left Cincinnati on Sunday morning and proceeded to Dunkirk by rail, on the Erie Railroad, and thence to New York, where they arrived at eleven o'clock yesterday morning. They started about one o'clock for Providence, on the steamer *Commodore*, arriving about four o'clock, a short distance below Nayatt, where they anchored. They came up to the city shortly afterwards, and landed about seven o'clock.

A salute was fired by the Marine Artillery. The Fourth and Sixth Regiments, Rhode Island Militia, were drawn up on Benefit Street to receive the returning veterans, and loudly cheered them as they passed through the open lines. A crowd of expectant friends who had assembled at the Point, immediately gathered around the gallant boys, and the short halt was improved in the interchange of greetings.

About eight o'clock the line of march was formed in the following order:

AMERICAN BRASS BAND.  
DRUM CORPS.

SECTION OF MARINE ARTILLERY.

SIXTH REGIMENT R. I. M., COL. JAMES H. ARMINGTON.

DRUM CORPS.

FOURTH REGIMENT R. I. M., COL. NELSON VIALI.

## DRUM CORPS.

TWELFTH REGIMENT R. I. V., COL. GEORGE H. BROWNE.

LIEUT. COL. JAMES SHAW, JR., MAJ. CYRUS G. DYER.

ADJUTANT MATTHEW N. CHAPPELL.

CO. B, CAPT. JAMES M. LONGSTREET.

LIEUTS. ALBERT W. DELANAH and CHARLES A. WINCHESTER.

CO. I, CAPT. GEORGE A. SPINK.

LIEUTS. MUNSON H. NAJAC and JOHN H. WEAVER.

CO. F, CAPT. WILLIAM E. HUBBARD.

LIEUTS. WILLIAM H. KING and FRANCISCO M. BALLOU.

CO. K, CAPT. OSCAR LAPHAM.

LIEUTS. EDMUND W. FALES and CHARLES H. POTTER.

CO. E, (COLOR COMPANY.)

CAPT. JOHN J. PHILLIPS.

LIEUTS. LUTHER COLE and EDWARD V. WESTCOTT.

CO. D, CAPT. JOHN P. ABBOTT.

LIEUTS. GEORGE H. TABOR and HENRY M. TILLINGHAST.

CO. H, CAPT. OLIVER H. PERRY.

LIEUTS. ARNOLD SALISBURY and J. N. WILLIAMS.

CO. A, CAPT. CHRISTOPHER H. ALEXANDER.

LIEUTS. EDWARD F. BACON and JOSEPH C. WHITING, JR.

CO. G, CAPT. WILLIAM C. ROGERS.

LIEUTS. JAMES A. BOWEN and FENNER PECKHAM, JR.

CO. C, CAPT. JAMES H. ALLEN.

LIEUTS. GEORGE BUCKLIN and BERIAH BROWNING.

QUARTERMASTER JOHN L. CLARKE.

SURGEON BENONI CARPENTER.

ASSIST. SURGEON SAMUEL M. FLETCHER.

CHAPLAIN S. W. FIELD.

Rear guard of twenty men detailed from all the companies.

The procession marched over the usual route to Exchange Place, where the men stacked arms, and universal handshaking was the order of the day. The streets were lined with people. Flags were hung out all along the line of march; handkerchiefs were waving everywhere, and bouquets and wreaths were scattered with a liberal hand. The regiments doing escort duty turned out with very full ranks, and made a most effective demonstration. A fine collation, served by L. A. Humphreys, was provided for the troops in Howard Hall. There were eight tables running the entire length of the room, neatly spread with most acceptable fare, presenting a most cheerful and inviting appearance.

The officers of the regiments were entertained upon the platform; about two thousand plates were laid, and all three of the regiments were amply provided for.

The Rev. Dr. Swain, of the Sixth Regiment, invoked a blessing

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CAPT. OLIVER H. PERRY.

upon the repast, after which his Excellency Governor Smith, came forward, and, in a very happy manner, welcomed the regiment back to the State, and thanked them for the services they had rendered in the field.

Colonel Browne responded substantially as follows:

"In my own behalf, and that of the officers and soldiers under my command, I thank you for the kind manner in which you have been pleased to speak of us. Next to the approbation of our own conscience, we prize most highly the approbation of those we love. That approbation we enjoy. To the utmost of our ability since we left the State we have endeavored to uphold her honor, and to labor for the suppression of the Rebellion. We prize this reception as an evidence of your approval. Your words of praise show that our services have not been unmarked. Still it may be well for one to advert briefly to some facts in our history as a regiment.

"We have traveled over three thousand five hundred miles, five hundred of which has been on foot, literally carrying the houses we lived in, the provisions on which we were to subsist for six and even eight days, and the arms with which we were to defend ourselves and oppose the enemy.

"On the field of Fredericksburg one hundred and nine of my brave men were lost to my command. Afterwards when pestilence stalked through our camp, and, amid hardships and privation, one hundred and twenty more were swept away in three short weeks,—not all, indeed, to the silent grave, since a few still linger in hospitals.

"But through the constant efforts of my officers to preserve cleanliness and discipline in camp, we are happy in bringing back to our friends to-day over seven hundred of those who marched with me to the banks of the Rappahannock.

"Our duties have been of the most varied kind. But through them all the uniform kindness of the State has at all times watched over us. While we were in camp, where pestilence assailed us and want made us suffer, your good ship *Elizabeth and Helen* brought us much needed supplies, and, if your bounty burdened our backs, it certainly lightened our hearts and cheered us on the weary march.

"Let me, in conclusion, congratulate you, the officers who surround you, and all our citizens, that we arrive at home at a time when everything is so cheering and prosperous. Gentlemen, . . . you will see this country a reunited country, a mighty nation whose arms will be more a shield for every citizen than was ever Rome in her proudest days."



At the conclusion of the collation, the military were dismissed. The Twelfth Regiment was ordered to re-assemble in this city on Wednesday next at ten o'clock.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, July 17, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, {  
No. 115. }

On the departure of the Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, at the expiration of their term of enlistment, the commanding general wishes to express his regret at taking leave of soldiers who, in their brief service, have become veterans. After passing through experiences of great hardship and danger, they will return with the proud satisfaction that in the ranks of their country's defenders, the reputation of their State has not suffered in their hands.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR-GENERAL BURNSIDE.

LEWIS RICHMOND.  
*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

## PART SECOND



# A NARRATIVE OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEER INFANTRY IN THE CIVIL WAR FROM JANUARY 8, 1863, TO JULY 17 1863.

COMPILED BY

COL. DANIEL R. BALLOU,

FROM LETTERS OF GEN. JAMES SHAW, JR.

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JAMES SHAW, JR., of Providence, R. I., having been commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteer Infantry on the 31st of December, 1862, was mustered in as such on the fifth day of January, 1863, at Providence. He joined the regiment near Falmouth, Va., on the 8th.

The regiment had been encamped with the Ninth Corps across the river from Fredericksburg since the battle early in December. The men were enduring great discomfort, if not actual suffering, for want of adequate shelter from the midwinter winds and storms that swept down from the north. Many of the men were without blankets, which had been lost during the fight, and had only shelter tents to protect them from the cold and storms. When the weather was mild or it rained the clayey soil was one sea of mud inside as well as outside of the rude shelters which had been improvised out of shelter tents, boughs and cracker boxes.

An abstract from a letter written by a New York officer in the corps of Sigel dated at Stafford Court House, Va., December 19th, well describes the situation of the entire army during that winter.

. . . "Our one tent is a pig-sty. Four of us sleep and six of us eat and write in it. We have nothing either in our one stove inside or on the little space outside that can be called a

fire. The wood is all green pine. The smoke hangs to the ground and there is no wind to blow off what comes from a whole division crowded into an acre or two of land. Everybody is crying. Everybody is cross. . . . It is hard to get water, and such a thing as a good wash is unknown. . . . Everybody in camp has a cold. . . . Our Dutch doctor has been drunk for two days and is in arrest . . . and there is no delicacy or comfort to be found the whole country through; . . . mud is everywhere."

A correspondent writing from the regiment at Newport News thus described the situation of the camp of the Twelfth near Falmouth:

"At the last camp near Falmouth, which the boys call "Camp between life and death," we got but little to eat that did us any good, lived in mud, water and smoke, until we were so poor and black that could Wendell Phillips have seen us, he would have found (the poor black man of the Union army) a good theme for his eloquence and benevolence. Coming up out of that "Valley and the shadow of death," and pitching our tents here in this land "flowing with milk and honey," . . . and an abundance of army supplies from Uncle Sam, it has taken nearly all our time to renew our wasted bodies and revive our drooping spirits. that we may be prepared for the duties that await us."

With all these discomforts and deprivations the men had come to accept the situation resignedly, if not with a degree of cheerfulness as the common lot of a soldier's experience.

Amid such depressing surroundings Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw found the regiment; but officers and men received him with a cordial welcome.

Quartermaster-General George Lewis Cooke, who came on to Washington with us as acting lieutenant-colonel, left the regiment in November at Fairfax Seminary and returned home, since which time the vacancy had been unfilled.

The regiment had been so much on the move that there had been but little opportunity for drill, in which it was somewhat deficient. The boys had heard of Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw's coming and that he was a strict disciplinarian. Many of the boys hailed his coming on this account with much satisfaction, while others, chafing against all discipline, were prepared to

dislike him. It was soon evident after Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw's arrival that the regiment was going to be brought up to the proper fighting standard, let the boys like it or not. It was at the request of Colonel Browne that Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw assumed the duty of bringing the regiment up to an efficient standard as a fighting machine. There was a good deal of kicking around the camp-fires, a deal of pretty harsh criticism expressed in undertones, as to the unfeeling and severe treatment to which the boys were being subjected. But all hands, aside from the shirks, finally came to understand that this same unwelcome discipline was their only safeguard in the stern business of war.

Each day now had its round of picket duty along the banks of the Rappahannock or of company or battalion drill.

On the 20th of January there were signs of some general movement by the great army which for many weeks had lain passively along those heights like some monster creature with a vast body, and many limbs and feet. First it lifts its head and puts forward a foot, then slowly another and another until its great body is raised from the ground upon which it rested. Then it slowly moves forward one foot after another until its vast bulk is in motion. So all day long, regiments, brigades, and divisions, the feet of this great army were moving, while other feet were awaiting their turn. Colonel Browne, during the day, called at General Burnside's headquarters. He returned saying: "The army is in motion and the regiment will soon receive its orders." All the morning there could be seen a long line of troops moving along a road up the river about a mile in the rear of the camp of the Twelfth. At two o'clock in the afternoon the regiment received orders from General Burnside saying: "The army of the Potomac will soon meet the enemy and strike a fatal blow."

At about ten o'clock on the evening of that day the order came to be ready to move at four o'clock the next morning, the 21st. At 6.30 on the evening of the 20th it began to rain, and soon the storm developed into a raging tempest. At two A. M. an order was received, dated 20th, 8.30 P. M., directing the regiment not to move if the rain should continue. The next day the storm was unabated, the rain falling in torrents, and the monster battle-giant, the Army of the Potomac. or so much of it as had got in

motion the day before, was floundering helplessly and hopelessly in a sea of mud.

On the 23d the troops, artillery and baggage wagons, were slowly toiling through the mud back into camp, which they at length reached, and thus this mailed monster of war settled back in his lair. Had the weather been propitious Franklin and Hooker would have crossed the river and attacked the right flank of Lee's army, while Sumner's grand division would have crossed at Falmouth and attacked the enemy in the rear as Franklin and Hooker doubled him up. The general opinion of the army was that this movement would have been successful and opened the road to Richmond.

On January 26th the order of General Burnside was read on dress parade, announcing the transfer, in pursuance of the order of President Lincoln, of the command of the Army of the Potomac to Major-General Hooker. It also read:

"The short time he has directed your movements has not been fruitful of victory, nor any considerable advancement of our lines, but it has again demonstrated an amount of courage, patience and endurance that under more favorable circumstances would have accomplished great results." He at the same time expressed especial regret at parting with the Ninth Corps, his old and tried command.

General Burnside had been unfortunate in succeeding to the command of the Army of the Potomac at a time when it was honeycombed by political intrigue, and insubordination was rife among its general officers. In his last movement he could not compete with the elements, and was obliged to yield to the inevitable. The impartial historian will, in the future, when the true history of the war is written, as it will be, cause the record to show a full and complete vindication of these unsuccessful campaigns of this much censured commander of the Army of the Potomac.

President Lincoln, in his address to the Army of the Potomac after the battle of Fredericksburg, said: "Although you were not successful, the attempt was not an error nor the failure an accident."

The weather was at times exceedingly cold. Many of the men were frost-bitten, and one man in the Seventh Regiment got out

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LIEUT. ARNOLD F. SALISBURY.

LYNCH

upon the company street, during a very cold night and was found the next morning frozen to death. Very many of the men having only little shelter tents for protection, were forced to crawl into them in very cold or stormy weather and under cover of their blankets keep themselves as comfortable as possible. The men were buoyed up by the hope that these discomforts and sufferings could not last always. Just when the situation seemed the very darkest and most hopeless, deliverance was near at hand. On February 6th an order was received from headquarters for the Ninth Army Corps to move as soon as possible to Acquia Creek and report to General Dix at Fortress Monroe. Rumor had it that Burnside had been assigned to a new department, including North and South Carolina, and that the Twelfth, with the rest of the Ninth Corps were bound for Newbern or Hilton Head.

About this time new rifles and equipments were received and distributed among the men under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw.

On the 8th of February the Ninth Corps was beginning to move on the way to Acquia Creek to take passage down the Potomac for Fortress Monroe. The Twelfth was the last regiment of the division to which it was attached to move, having received its orders at one P. M., February 9th. At three P. M. the regiment had broken camp and was off for the station, but not until seven P. M. were the men aboard the train, which was made up of box-freight cars which were crowded to their fullest capacity inside and on top. The men inside were in mortal fear that the roofs which bent and creaked from the pressure of the great loads would collapse and crush them, and those on top were as fearful of being precipitated through the roofs.

At Acquia Creek it was found that the long-expected schooner from Providence laden with supplies for the Rhode Island boys had just arrived. Mr. Manchester, the supercargo, was ordered to follow to Fortress Monroe and deliver to the Rhode Island organizations of the Ninth Corps their share of the cargo, and then return and deliver the balance to the organizations remaining in the Army of the Potomac. Her consignment consisted of fruit and vegetables, which were thrice welcome after a long-continued diet of hard-tack and salt meats.

At ten P. M., of the 9th, the regiment embarked on board the steamers *Mctamora* and *Juniata*, which swung into the stream and anchored over night. The next day, the 10th, the steamers were running down the Potomac headed for Fortress Monroe. After a pleasant but uneventful trip, the steamers rounded the fort and anchored inside, the Rip Raps laying off our stern quarters at four o'clock in the morning of the 11th. At nine A. M. it received orders to steam up to Newport News, which was the first knowledge the command had of its destination. It arrived at twelve noon of the 11th of February and the men disembarked. and that afternoon the camp was laid out and the men, although having only their shelter tents and blankets, made themselves as comfortable as possible in their new home, thankful that they had escaped from the disgusting ooze and mud of Falmouth.

This was an ideal camping-ground on the shores of the magnificently broad expanse of the waters of Hampton Roads at the mouth of the James River. It is a broad plateau of light, sandy soil, standing well up from the water, landlocked from the north winds and having a mild temperature. In the balmy, bracing air and changed conditions, the deprivations and sufferings of "Camp Mud" became almost a forgotten memory. Here the men received their share of the schooner's cargo of fruits and vegetables, which they very much enjoyed after their prolonged fasting. To these rations were now also added in generous supply the delicious oysters of these waters, which could be procured at a very small cost. Either oysters stewed, oysters fried, oysters roasted, or oysters as big as your hand, on the half-shell, graced the daily bill of fare. "A" tents for the men and wall tents for officers were shortly supplied, and the camp through the thoughtful interest of Colonel Browne, soon took on an air both of comfort and permanence.

Colonel Browne took almost a fatherly interest in the welfare of his men. He was solicitous both of their health and personal comfort and endeared himself to all, both officers and men, by his watchful care of them.

A correspondent of one of the Providence papers, writing from the regiment, said :

"Colonel Browne continues to merit and receive the affection

and respect of both officers and men, and could he know all the hearts of his regiment, he would have enough to cheer him in all his endeavors for our good."

Under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw, company and battalion drill formed a considerable portion of the daily routine, in which both officers and men made rapid progress and proficiency. These duties, with brigade drill and picket service, kept the men busy most of the time. On February 25th the Ninth Corps was reviewed by General Dix, and General Smith commanding the corps. Colonel Griffin, of the Ninth New Hampshire, acting brigadier-general, commanded the brigade to which the Twelfth was attached, with General Nagle in command of the division. There were in all from fifteen to eighteen thousand men, and fifty pieces of artillery in line by batteries, the infantry in line by battalion in mass. It was an impressively magnificent spectacle, as Generals Dix and Smith and their staffs came riding down the line, the brilliant retinue receiving an accession of the general and staff commanding each division as its front was passed, the bands playing "Hail to the Chief." After the entire line had been passed, the reviewing generals and their staffs rode around to the rear taking their posts on the right. Then the great machine of blood and muscle changed direction by the left flank, and in column in mass marched in review.

There had been considerable sickness among the men of the Twelfth since the battle of Fredericksburg, mainly typhoid fever. There were twelve deaths between January and the 25th of February. The wonder is, with the unsanitary conditions at Falmouth, the exposures and the character of the food and water, that the sickness and mortality were not much greater.

On the 26th of February Sergeant Babcock, of New Shoreham, a member of Company D, died of typhoid fever, and another man was very low and not expected to survive. Three men in all died of typhoid fever at Newport News, contracted doubtless in the camp at Falmouth. There was little other sickness in the camp at Newport News aside from the measles. The regiment was credited with maintaining the best camp in the brigade, and officers and men received many compliments from brigade and division inspectors.

During Colonel Browne's absence in Washington on leave, Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw being left in command, adopted a system of prizes, as rewards to men for cleanliness of clothing, equipments and muskets, and also to the best and second-best companies in the regiment measured by a like standard of neatness. The plan was at once fruitful in creating a spirit of emulation and rivalry among the men. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw, in speaking of the results of this plan, said: "No men now dare to come on duty dirty, and I have about one hundred muskets that can't be beat by any command. I will have them all so."

On the 13th of March a rumor reached camp, which proved true, that the Union forces at Suffolk had been attacked by the rebels. The Third Division, to which the Fourth Rhode Island Infantry was attached, was ordered to proceed at once to Suffolk, which it did, and where it remained for some time.

During the encampment at Newport News, Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw procured and caused to be distributed among the companies a number of foot-balls and checker-boards for the recreation of the men, which were much appreciated, and which served to break the somewhat dreary monotony of camp life. On the 13th of March swords were presented to both Capt. William H. Hubbard and Lieut. Francisco M. Ballou, of Company F.

After more than a month spent in this delightful camp, during which time the men of the entire army corps recuperated both their spirits and energies, the order came to the regiment on the 17th of March to be ready to move at a moment's notice with two days' cooked rations in haversacks. It was rumored through the camp that the Union forces on the Blackwater in Suffolk, Va., had met with a reverse, and that the division to which the Twelfth was attached was to be sent to re-enforce them. The next day, however, the order of yesterday to prepare rations was countermanded and nothing more was heard about Suffolk or the Blackwater.

On the 21st, however, the command again received orders to move with five days' rations as soon as transports should arrive, but no information was communicated as to its destination. Information having been received in the meantime, however, that Burnside had been assigned to the command of the Department of the Ohio, the men guessed, and quite rightly, too, that the

Ninth Corps was to go to that department. On the 25th, at six P. M., the order came to strike tents, and, in a few moments, the debris of our camp, which had been gathered together and utilized to make the quarters of officers and men comfortable, was piled up and fired and great tongues of flame were lighting up the heavens, and the men, with three hearty cheers, turned their backs with just a sigh of regret upon the charred and blackened remnants of the camp. The regiment, together with baggage and horses, except one company, B, which was embarked on the steamer *Swan* with the Seventh Rhode Island Infantry, were placed on board the steamer *Long Island*. The steamers got under way at about two o'clock in the morning and ran up Chesapeake Bay, arriving at Baltimore at 7.30 o'clock P. M. of the same day. There being no cars ready to receive the men, they were held on board till the next morning, the 27th. The regiment was marched across the city to the station of the Northern Central Railroad, where the men stacked arms to await the train that was to take them over the mountains to Cincinnati, to report to General Burnside, whose headquarters were at the Burnett House. Now the soldier is an exceedingly social individual, if he is a fighting man, and he at once sought the society of such persons living in the immediate neighborhood as were disposed to dispense hospitality for a consideration, with the result that the social natures of very many of the boys had become somewhat overwrought before the cars arrived to receive them. They were, however, a very amiable body of men, although their language was more expressive and forceful than polite. Everybody kept good-natured, and, by 12.30 P. M., all were on board and off for their far away destination.

The route lay over the Pennsylvania Railroad by way of Harrisburg, Altoona, and Pittsburg. With the exception of a disabled engine at Cockeysville, seventeen miles out of Baltimore, there were no accidents. The ride over the Alleghanies was an enjoyable diversion for all who had not enjoyed the privilege of seeing mountain scenery. The engineering features of the road winding up and down the mountain side, together with the famous horse-shoe loop, were, in those days, a wonderful exhibition of engineering skill, but in these later days of advanced engineering art this piece of construction attracts but little attention, al-

though the scenic features of these mountains will ever remain picturesquely beautiful and grand to look upon. The regiment reached Pittsburg at 11.30 o'clock P. M., March 29th, and officers and men upon their arrival were met by representatives of the citizens of the town and invited to a collation at the City Hall, a courtesy extended to all the troops passing through their city. It was a pretty late hour for dinner, but all were hungry and did ample justice to the bountiful supply of good things placed before them, not forgetting to express appreciative acknowledgment of the patriotic hospitality of Pittsburg's loyal men and women. The men were marched back to the station, but no train being ready to receive them, and, although it was extremely cold, the men wrapped themselves in their blankets and laid down in the station and outside on the platform, and, wearied by the long journey and loss of sleep, were soon in the land of dreams; but they were up and off early in the morning. Company A, Capt. Christopher H. Alexander and a part of Company C in charge of Lieut. Daniel R. Ballou, were left behind for want of transportation, to come on later with their commands and the stragglers. The regiment arrived in Cincinnati at about eight o'clock P. M. March 30th, being received with demonstrations of applause by the populace, who crowded the streets through which it passed. The men were furnished with a good supper, after which, headed by the brigade band, they marched through the streets receiving an ovation from the vast crowds of men, women and children who crowded the sidewalks. When it passed the headquarters of Burnside, the men gave three times three rousing cheers for their old commander and continued on to the river, which was crossed on ferryboats over to Covington on the Kentucky side. No cars being ready for its transportation, the men camped in the station until morning. At eleven o'clock the next morning, April 1st, Company A and part of Company C, together with the stragglers left behind at Pittsburg, having arrived, the men boarded the cars for Lexington, where they arrived at 9.15 that morning, remaining over night in the train. The next morning the regiment was marched through the town out to the Fair Grounds about a mile distant. Camp was located, the men put up their shelter tents, and, in short order, things took on a comfortable and homelike appearance. The weather was damp and

cold and very many had contracted colds from which they were suffering more or less.

Ashland, the home of Henry Clay, could be seen through the trees a quarter of a mile away, and, looming above the buildings of the town, in the cemetery beyond, his statue, surmounting a noble shaft of Kentucky marble. The regiment enjoyed a rest of nearly a week in this delightful camp.

On April 6th the command received orders to move the next day to Winchester, about twenty-two miles distant, which took us through a portion of the famous "Blue Grass" region. At about nine o'clock the next morning the regiment swung out of camp on what proved to be a very exhausting march. The way led over a macadam road. It was a warm day and before the first spurt was over nearly every man had blistered feet, and some of them were raw and bleeding. When the colonel and staff reached Winchester there was scarcely a corporal's guard in the column. The men came straggling in all through the night, and some did not reach camp until the next morning. It was cruel to push men who had done no marching for five months, to do in one day what could just as well have been done in two. It was a beautiful country through which the regiment marched; one literally flowing with milk and honey. The men lived on the fat of the land while here. These Kentucky farmers were good livers and the cooking was excellent. There were some good Union men about here and some secesh. The colonel and staff boarded with one of the latter, who had two sons in the rebel army. He did not say much himself but fed his boarders royally.

Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw, as brigade officer of the day, established picket lines while in camp here. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw evinced a soldierly instinct as well as interest in all that appertained to the practical duties of the service. He had won the respect and confidence of men and officers, both as a disciplinarian and a good friend of the men.

A correspondent of the regiment wrote from Newport News to the *Providence Press* concerning him as follows:

"Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw has taken the boys by storm, and even now, although but a short time with us, is beloved by all,



and he may well have an honest pride, while we rejoice in the fact that we have about as good a lieutenant-colonel as can be found."

On the afternoon of April 17th, while the regiment was on battalion drill, the order came to move with three days' rations and no baggage. Promptly at six p. m. the regiment had struck tents and were ready to move. This promptness secured it the right of the line, and, pursuant to orders, the column filed out into the road and swung along the Boonsboro pike *en route* for Richmond beyond the Kentucky River, and, at about 8.45 o'clock p. m., went into camp about one-half mile from the river. The officers and men wrapped themselves in their blankets and lay down beneath the warm April sky to pleasant dreams of home and loved ones. At five o'clock in the morning reveille was sounded, and, after roll call, fires were started, coffee was made, breakfast eaten, and the column was reported ready to move. Here a detachment of cavalry and a battery passed on the way to cross the river. At eleven a. m. the command received orders to move to the river and cross the ferry over to Boonsboro, the scene of Boone's famous race with the Indians and his jump into the river. The approach to the river is wild and picturesque. The river lay at the foot of a precipitous wooded bluff, which conveyed the impression of a mountain gorge. The road zigzagged down to the river's bank. The other side was rolling land, the ascent from the river being quite slight. The crossing was slow and tedious, there being but two small scows to take the men and horses across. It took two and a half hours to cross. After crossing the column again formed and moved to the Lexington and Richmond pike, and thence two miles towards Richmond and again bivouacked for the night. The next morning, the 18th, the column again moved and went into camp at eleven o'clock a. m. in a beautiful grove about one and one-half miles from Richmond. The country through which we passed was a fine farming land. The fields were green, the peach-trees were putting forth their blossoms, and the weather June-like. It was reported from headquarters that there was no enemy this side of Cumberland Gap. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw was ordered to report at headquarters as field officer of the day, and was ordered, although no enemy was present, to post pickets, which he did.

The inspector-general of the brigade commenced a tour of inspection here and the lieutenant-colonel as judge accompanied him. Upon inspection of the Twelfth the inspecting officer paid the command a high compliment, saying: "If the rest of the brigade looked anywhere near as well as the Twelfth, I should be very well satisfied." Chaplain Field, who was left behind at Winchester, ill, joined us at Richmond fully restored to health.

On May 2d Colonel Browne brought from division headquarters an order from General Sturgis to move the next morning, Sunday, to Paint Lick Creek, about twelve miles southwest from Richmond. It was said that we should soon get out of this beautiful land into a rougher country.

General Nagle resigned while here by reason of heart trouble, and Colonel Griffin, of the Sixth New Hampshire, an accomplished and brave volunteer officer, was appointed in his place. The only black mark set down against him was the forced march he gave the boys from Lexington to Winchester.

On Saturday evening at brigade dress parade about a dozen ambulances filled with the representatives of Richmond's four hundred or less, were driven up and alighted in front of the color line opposite the band and witnessed the parade. After the parade was dismissed the officers were summoned and introduced to the ladies, and then, accompanied by the ladies, all repaired to the general's headquarters, where refreshments were dispensed. Invitations were extended by the ladies to those so fortunate as to be introduced, to attend a hop in the evening to be given by the ladies of Richmond. It was a very delightful function. The officers made many very pleasant acquaintances and found the ladies intelligent, refined, and beautiful; many of them well educated, having traveled extensively in foreign lands.

The next morning, Sunday, May 3d, the command moved out of camp at about eight o'clock in a rainstorm, and marched through the town receiving the good-byes of the lady acquaintances of the evening before, who had assembled at the gates of their homes to see their soldier friends off. The rain considerably held up during this very pleasurable demonstration. The men, contrary to what the people had been led to expect from the Yankee soldiers, had been so orderly and well-behaved that they had won the respect and confidence of the people, and there

was a general expression of regret at their departure. The men were delighted with the country, and the young officers were evidently in love with the girls and the older ones were not unmoved. Many of them as they marched away wore in their lapels violets or lilies of the valley. As the column left the town the rain began to fall again and continued to pour in heavy showers, with intermittent glimpses of sun, until the regiment reached its destination about two o'clock P. M. As the regiment left Richmond the country grew more rugged and heavily wooded. The scenery was picturesque, with here and there a farmhouse nestled among fruit trees, and fine looking cattle feeding in the meadows; and, in the background of the picture, at a distance, the Cumberland range of mountains. The brigade was accompanied by Durell's battery of Pennsylvania artillery, and a Kentucky cavalry regiment. A camp was again established in a pleasant spot, but endeavors to settle down to duty didn't seem to succeed as usual. Young officers, and old married ones, had a far-away look in their eyes, "sighed like a furnace," as Shakespeare has it, and didn't seem happy. The next evening at dress parade all the ladies in the vicinity came over to see the show. One old married officer, it was said, "hitched on to a sunbonnet with a pair of bright eyes and rosy lips underneath it and walked over to headquarters, while another gay old deceiver attached himself to a slick-riding habit, and cavorted off in the direction of the inviting shade of a neighboring tree." On the following morning the spirits of those gay cavaliers who had won favor in the eyes of Richmond's fair daughters were greatly revived by their appearance in camp, bringing with them loads of dainties and substantials for a picnic. All had a jolly day of it dancing, chatting and eating until the declining sun admonished the charming visitors that they must return. When they started for home they accepted the escort of a number of officers, who took seats in the carriages, leading their horses with which to return to camp, but who did not return till a late hour in the evening. It is related of one graceless fellow that, writing home to his confiding wife an account of the affair, said: "It is quite pleasant to see a lady's face once more; even my wife's would be better than none."



5000



CAPT. C. HENRY ALEXANDER.

LYC 100

On the 6th and 7th the regiment experienced the discomfort of an old-fashioned northeast rainstorm. It was cold and uncomfortable, and the men cooped up in their shelter tents or huddling around the cook's fire to keep warm, had many a thought of home and its comforts.

The Second Brigade of the division joined the First Brigade, to which the Twelfth was attached, on the 10th of May at Paint Lick Creek.

On Sunday morning, May the 11th, orders were received to proceed to Lancaster, and at eight o'clock both brigades broke camp and set out for their destination, about twelve miles distant, which they reached at about two o'clock in the afternoon, and went into camp. On the way a dispatch reached the command that General Dix had taken Richmond and that the Stars and Stripes were floating over the rebel capital. The regiment went into camp on elevated ground overlooking a picturesque country for twenty miles around. Soon after another dispatch came, confirming the capture of Richmond, which news excited demonstrations of great enthusiasm and joy.

Thus it was that rumors of defeats and victories were frequently reaching the army in the field to encourage or dispirit them for the moment. Soldiers learned at length to place but little confidence in these rumors unless officially confirmed. The court-martial, of which Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw had been a member since the regiment reached Kentucky, was dissolved at this place, but almost immediately an order was issued from headquarters appointing him on another. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw had served in this capacity almost continuously since he joined the regiment near Falmouth, Va. Colonel Browne suffered an attack of bilious fever at this camp, and Major Dyer was laid up some days by an abscess. Neither was seriously ill, and both seemed likely to be out soon. The rations had been, while on the marches, mainly hard-tack and salt pork, but eggs, chickens and turkeys were procurable at quite reasonable prices by those who were fortunate enough to have any greenbacks. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw, while out with the regiment at this camp on battalion drill, had a very narrow escape from a serious injury. He was mounted on Major Dyer's horse, his own being lame, and had just given a command to the

regiment when the horse, without any warning whatever, reared, turned slightly and fell over backward upon the colonel. Fortunately the horse twisted a little in falling and the colonel caught the weight of the blow on his left leg and arm. Happily no bones were broken, although his leg and arm were badly contused, but from which, with careful treatment, he recovered in a few days. On Friday evening, the 21st, orders were again read to move the next morning at 6.30 o'clock. Reveille was sounded at about 4.30 o'clock the next morning, and, at the appointed time, the column filed out of camp and started on its march. The command halted within about two miles of Crab Orchard Springs and thirteen miles from Lancaster, and went into camp.

On the 25th the regiment moved about one mile beyond the town to support Romer's New York Battery, the Second Brigade, to which it was attached, having moved on to Stanford. The Twelfth was now encamped at the forks of the road leading to Somerset and Mount Vernon. The Seventh Rhode Island were just in its rear; the Sixth New Hampshire near our last camp on the other side of the town, and the Ninth New Hampshire was still at Lancaster, having been ordered to remain in consequence of a smallpox case, until it could be determined as to whether other cases might follow. The Forty-eighth Pennsylvania was at Lexington, where they had been since the corps arrived in Kentucky.

Yesterday, the 26th, the Union forces drove back the rebels at Mile Creek, where they attempted to cross. On the 27th the rebels were heard of as far up as Liberty. The regiment was then ordered to be ready to go to the support of the Second Brigade at Stanford, but the story proved to be false, and the order was thereupon countermanded.

It now began to look as if the Twelfth might before long have an opportunity of paying its compliments to the enemy. Owing, however, to the frequent movements from point to point, both the officers and men became quite indifferent as to when or where they were ordered to go, and there was little guessing as to where the command would be ordered next.

Major Dyer, who had been laid up in the hospital at Lancaster in consequence of a painful abscess, resumed duty too soon on

the march to Crab Orchard. He insisted on riding his horse against the advice of Colonel Browne, and, in so doing, greatly aggravated his malady. He was incapacitated to continue on duty and entered the hospital, and was finally sent on to the hospital in Lexington, where he remained to the end of the regiment's enlistment, his ailment having developed into a fistula. Colonel Browne, when the regiment reached Crab Orchard had quite recovered from his ailment. On the evening of the 24th, Captain Longstreet, of Company B, received information of the death of his wife, which was a terrible blow to him. This news cast a gloom over the entire regiment, as he was an officer who was very much respected by both officers and men and very much beloved by his company. Crab Orchard Springs was formerly a fashionable watering-place. The waters of the springs are impregnated with sulphur, iron, and salt, and are clear and cold.

The Fifty-first New York was detached here from the Second Brigade of the division and sent to Stanford, and the balance moved their camp to the other side of the town. Whither the regiment would next move depended upon the movements of the enemy on the other side of the Cumberland River in Tennessee. Good news was then coming from General Grant in his siege of Vicksburg, and the question with the command was whether the enemy in our front would risk a raid into Kentucky, or go to the assistance of Bragg anticipating the fall of Vicksburg.

On the 30th of May Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw went to Stanford to sit on the court-martial, and, on the 3d of June, while he was absent, the entire division under General Sturgis received orders to move with eight days' rations and with limited baggage. The court-martial was relieved on the 3d, and officers were notified that the brigade at Crab Orchard would move the next morning. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw reached Lancaster the next morning, the 4th, about nine o'clock. Colonel Browne came up soon after and reported the brigade resting about a mile back. The entire division had been ordered back to Lexington. The paymaster appeared at Lancaster, much to the relief as well as delight of officers and men, who were getting pretty hard-up.

The regiment reached Camp Dick Robinson that evening after



a march of about twenty-two miles, and halted for the night. The weather was exceedingly hot and the men being in heavy marching order, suffered greatly. The next morning, the 5th, the command broke camp and advanced to Hickman's Bridge, over the Kentucky River, and crossing moved on towards Nicholasville. The heat was increasing and the roads were very dusty. The general found that the men were getting exhausted and could march no longer and maintain the integrity of the column. The Seventh Rhode Island filed into a lot where the paymaster joined them and commenced to pay the men. The Twelfth moved on a few rods looking for a favorable place to rest until towards evening, before a further advance. It had moved along but a few rods when an orderly rode up with an order for the Twelfth Rhode Island to return to Hickman's Bridge. But the men were too fatigued and overcome by the great heat to return then, and filed into a grove in rear of the Seventh and pitched their tents. This order severed the connection of the Twelfth with both the brigade and division. Both officers and men parted with much regret from the organizations in the division, having made very many pleasant acquaintances with the men composing them.

General Sturgis, lately in command of the division, was placed in command of the Department of Central Kentucky, and, at about four P. M., on the 5th of June, the Twelfth was ordered to report to General Carter at Somerset. The next morning the regiment started on a movement back through Lancaster to Stanford, and from thence to Somerset near the Cumberland River, a distance of sixty-three miles. The regiment had covered thirty-five miles during the past two days, the 4th and 5th of June. The rest of the division had gone, as rumor had it, to Vicksburg, which was afterwards verified. The Seventh Rhode Island joined General Grant's army before Vicksburg and participated in the memorable siege which resulted in the surrender of that stronghold on the following 4th of July.

The Twelfth reached Camp Dick Robinson at sunset on the 6th of June, and went into camp for the night. The heat was excessive and the dust almost suffocating on the march here. We met Battery D here in command of Capt. William B. Rhodes

on their way to join the division on its way to Vicksburg, but at Lexington it was detached and ordered to return to Hickman's Bridge.

The next morning, Sunday, the 7th, the regiment set out on its march and passed through Lancaster at about nine A. M., and reached Dick River about eleven o'clock A. M., and went into camp for the day. Moved the next morning at five o'clock and halted for dinner on the top of the mountain in Hall's Gap, intending to remain here until three o'clock P. M. and then advance about five miles and go into camp for the night. But at about two P. M. an orderly rode up with a dispatch, saying that the rebels had crossed the river and were in force at Liberty, some ten miles distant, and with orders for the regiment to go forward to the support of Crawford's battery of East Tennessee, stationed at Waynesboro. The men were hastily formed into line and moved out on the march to the above named place. It reached its destination, having covered a distance of twenty-two miles, and went into camp near the above mentioned battery. Pickets were thrown out and everything put in readiness to fall in at a moment's notice.

On the next morning of Tuesday, the 9th, the regiment moved at about six o'clock with the battery in advance. The command halted for dinner at a farmhouse after a march of about nine miles. The houses in the mountain section were rudely constructed of logs and mud and contained the most primitive furnishings. The women all chewed tobacco, dipped and smoked pipes, and babies at every farmhouse were almost as abundant as chickens. The doctor relates that he saw five persons riding one horse; the mother, one before, one behind, one at her breast, and one in embryo. The country where the Union forces were now operating was rugged and the forests dense and of heavy growth. The roads were corduroy, which were maintained by the government, and over which all supplies were hauled for the army.

At three P. M. the column moved again, and about eight P. M. reached camp at Somerset. Every man answered roll call when the regiment halted after marching one hundred miles in six days. The officers reported at once to General Carter, telling

him how far the regiment had marched. Captain Crawford, a West Pointer and in command of the East Tennessee battery which the Twelfth had been ordered to support, paid the regiment a very flattering compliment by adding, "Yes, and better marching I never saw, they keep all together, no straggling." The regiment was moved the next morning to the other side of the town, where a camp was established. The report of the rebels at Liberty proved to be an exaggeration. The rebels, however, were active in this section and some fighting was going on every day. Yesterday, the 9th, the Union forces drove their pickets eight miles beyond Monticello. The men were in good health, not a sick man in the command, but many were very foot-sore.

On the 18th of June the regiment received marching orders with ten days' rations, and to be ready to move the next morning, the 19th, but not to strike tents till further notice. Weather was extremely hot, but relief came in a thunderstorm. The rebels were in front of us and it looked as though we were now going to have some hot work.

On the 20th, at eleven o'clock A. M., received orders to move to Stigalls Ferry, on the Cumberland River, six miles distant. Several commands had gone that way early in the day and were last heard from beyond Monticello. We were now receiving conflicting rumors of the presence of the enemy. Received orders here at Stigalls Ferry at about nine o'clock A. M., June 21st, ordering return of regiment to Somerset. At 10.30 o'clock A. M. the regiment was moving towards its destination, arriving at 1.30 P. M. At 3.30 P. M. the regiment was moving towards Jamestown, whither it had been ordered, thirty-five miles distant. A battalion of the Thirty-second Kentucky Infantry was placed under command of Colonel Browne, which accompanied the regiment. The command reached Jamestown about noon of June 24th and camped near the town. A cold northeast rainstorm overtook the regiment here. Aside from the discomfort of the heavy rain, which continued for about ten days, the temperature was quite refreshing after the past two weeks and more of intense heat. The march from Somerset to Jamestown was through the woods, with here and there a clearing and a roughly

built log hut, generally containing but one room, which served as bedroom, living room, and kitchen, for families of man and wife and half a dozen or more children. Razor-backed, sharp-snouted pigs ran wild in the woods. Big snakes ran across the road, now and then, as the column marched along. Many of them were killed by the men, and among them was one rattlesnake about four feet in length and having fourteen rattles. The natives, when asked concerning the state of the roads further on, would invariably say: "Right smart good roads for wagons." Such abominable roads man never saw. They were well-nigh impassable on horseback. Sometimes the officers had to dismount and lead their horses down or up the steep inclines, as a misstep would have thrown them down precipices two hundred feet deep. The pioneer corps preceded the teams and did what they could to help them along. The quartermaster of the regiment, on being asked afterwards how he got along, said: "Oh, I borrowed a ladder for the mules to climb up on, and they pulled the wagons up after them." The wagons were overturned a number of times and were several times unloaded and the freight was carried by the men to the tops of the hills and loaded again. The boys got quite used to this rough experience. Yesterday, Monday, the 23d, the men having marched twenty miles were heard to say as they went into camp, that they hadn't got much to do to-morrow, only ten miles more. They called this campaign, "The expedition for the survey of Kentucky."

The end of the term of enlistment was now fast approaching, and the regiment was a hundred miles away from any railroad over which it could be transported on its way home. The latest joke among the men was that "Burnside, having lost the run of the Twelfth in its wanderings up and down the state, had sent out a dozen mounted scouts to hunt them up, but that the trotters had four days the start and the scouts could not catch up."

The rainstorm continued until the morning of the 28th of June, when it cleared up again. The little army was this morning re-enforced by Colonel Wolford's regiment, the First Kentucky Cavalry, so that the men felt quite equal to any emergency that might arise. Without cavalry Morgan's guerillas could raid all round the command, and nothing could be done unless they

made a direct attack. Now our troops were all right for attack or defence. The rivers and creeks were so swollen from the recent heavy rains, that they were quite impassable; but in a few days they were again in normal condition for the passage of troops at the fords.

Wolford's cavalry was a unique body of men, characteristic of this Western country, bold, independent, and intrepid, and having so little regard for the regulation tactics, that a few commands of their own invention answered every purpose in the nature of their service in this border warfare. They were ubiquitous in their movements and ever on the alert. Many anecdotes were current of their eccentricities, enterprise, and courage. They knew every road, mountain trail, and path in the country. They would go home when they liked, but were always around when there was a fight. It was said that Colonel Wolford, being in Washington, met two of his men on the street and said, "Hello, boys! what are you doing here?" To which they replied, "Out on a bit of a scout, colonel." The colonel had but two commands in manoeuvring his regiment, namely: "Scatter out and huddle up!" and "Go up there, boys, and clean them out!" "And," as they say, "the rebels have to get up and git."

Colonel Wolford, commander of the First Kentucky Cavalry, was a man of unique individuality, but a natural product of the characteristic social conditions of the rural sections of the state in which he was born and reared. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw thus describes Colonel Wolford in a letter to his wife from Jamestown: "Colonel Wolford, of the First Kentucky Cavalry, shares my bed at the hotel. He is quite a stout man; wears one of his shoulder straps upside down. He sits here on the bed spitting on the carpet in Western style. He is an able lawyer and a very smart man. He don't believe in red tape, and won't submit to it. He never drinks a drop. It is said of him that he used to drive up to the Court House in an ox team, go in before the court and argue a difficult case, and when the hearing was concluded get on his team and drive home. He is also an entertaining man and possessed of much humor."

The force at this place was further re-enforced on the after-

noon of the 28th by the arrival of the Second Ohio Cavalry, the Seventh Ohio Infantry and a light battery. These furnished us troops sufficient to clean out any rebel force in this country.

On the 29th the mail containing letters of the men was captured by the rebels. On that day, about four P. M., the rebels made a demonstration on the Columbia road, about two and a half miles from camp. The rebels were in force at Berksville, Creelsborough and Columbia about five thousand strong. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw was talking with Colonel Wolford on the tavern steps, when one of the outer pickets dashed up saying, "Our pickets have been attacked and want re-enforcements," and that the enemy were advancing on the Columbia road two and a half miles distant. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw hastened to camp and reported to Colonel Browne. The long roll was sounded, and in five minutes the men were in line ready to move. The cavalry seemed to rise up from every bush and the artillery was thundering along the road towards the enemy. The men of the Twelfth were in high spirits; even the sick ones seized their guns and fell into the ranks. But two men of the entire regiment were absent.

The attacking force did not prove to be large and Captain Wolford, a brother of the colonel, met them and captured six or seven, killed one and routed the rest. Colonel Wolford expected the entire rebel force would move down upon us over several roads. The regiment was under arms for three or four hours, until the affair quieted down, and then broke ranks and turned in for the night. Had the rebels made an attack upon us before Wolford's cavalry arrived, the boys might now have suffered the misfortune of frogging it down in Dixie.

Soon after the arrival of the regiment at Jamestown, being short of rations, the quartermaster started for Columbia with a wagon train for supplies, but, on arriving there, found none and crossed Green River and went on to Lebanon, where he obtained them and started back. He recrossed the river, and, when within four miles of Columbia, he heard that there was a rebel force there and immediately turned the train round and recrossed the river. The next morning the bridge over the river was fortunately carried away, which insured his immediate safety. When the quartermaster left camp with his wagon train it rained

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and continued to rain for seven days and nights, so that the streams became badly swollen. Constant skirmishing was going on between the Union cavalry and the enemy. A guard was sent to the quartermaster with orders for him to come in by way of Neatsville.

On the 3d the pickets were fired upon by a small force of rebels which went off towards Neatsville. Soon after a dispatch was received from the supply train saying: "Attacked by a superior force, send re-enforcements." Two hundred men of Wolford's cavalry were dispatched at once, one hundred to Neatsville, and one hundred to Columbia. The force sent to Columbia was attacked by superior numbers and had a captain mortally wounded and one other man badly wounded, but managed to hold its ground. Several of the enemy were killed and some prisoners were taken. The guard of twenty-eight men with the train, whipped sixty-five rebels, took several prisoners and wounded two. The train got into camp all right last night, July 3d.

This morning, the 4th, the cavalry sent to Columbia returned. Two brigades of the enemy have passed through that place to Lebanon. They numbered between three and four thousand men. The enemy's command were all cavalry, and there was little that infantry could do, except in case of an attack. As they moved rapidly from point to point, unless there was cavalry in sufficient numbers to hold them in check or drive them back across the Cumberland River, there was danger of their raiding the rich blue grass country, and even of extending their raid across the Ohio and capturing Cincinnati. In fact, the people in those sections were much disturbed as Lee's army, which was already fighting the great battle of the war on Pennsylvania soil, had lately been marching through the fertile fields of that state to the great concern, if not terror, of the country and of the government at Washington. Orders for our return home had been received some days before, but the situation of affairs was such that the order had been countermanded. It had been intended to celebrate the 4th of July at Jamestown, but, at an early hour on the morning of that day, Captain Spink, of Company I, appeared at headquarters and reported that Colonel Wolford had just informed him that Morgan was crossing at Creelsborough,

Creassy Creek and Columbia. The lieutenant-colonel being in command in consequence of the illness of Colonel Browne, who was confined to his tent from an attack of dysentery, immediately took steps to be in readiness for an order to move, by calling the captains together for the purpose of notifying them of the situation, and to direct them to arouse the cooks and cause coffee to be prepared for the men, and then get them up as speedily as possible, so that they might go into action with full stomachs. As it is said that the way to a man's best nature is through his stomach, so it may be said that the best stimulant to a soldier's fighting qualities is through a well-filled one.

Before, however, the captains could be assembled, four artillery shots suddenly burst forth in quick succession near the camp, breaking upon our startled senses in the stillness of the early morning like crashes of thunder.

The order of: "Fall in!" was hurriedly given in the certain belief that the enemy was upon us. Almost instantly the men sprang into line, many turning out of sick beds, but, almost in the same breath, it was discovered, to the infinite disgust of officers and men, that our comrades of the First Kentucky Cavalry were firing a Fourth of July salute.

In the meantime Colonel Wolford had learned, through his scout, that Morgan had gone around us. He therefore with all speed started after him, after having directed the infantry of his command (the Twelfth Rhode Island and Thirty-second Kentucky) to remain until further orders, saying: "It is useless for infantry to chase cavalry."

On the morning of the 5th the regiment was ordered to return to Somerset, and immediately struck camp and moved at 9.30 o'clock A. M. The day was excessively hot, with a violent thunderstorm in the afternoon. The regiment halted at about eight o'clock in the evening for the night. It had rained in torrents and left the road in bad condition. The wagon train was far back in the rear. Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw, accompanied by the boss teamer, rode back to find them. It was so dark that they could not see the horses they rode. The teamer announced, as they were groping along in this impenetrable darkness, that he smelled rattlesnakes. It was not an assuring announcement in view of



the imminent possibility at least, of being thrown from the horses among a large assortment of these venomous reptiles. The teams were at length found about seven miles in the rear, stuck in the mud up to the hubs of the wheels. No guard could be found. A company of the Thirty-second Kentucky Infantry had been detailed as guard and when found later were all fast asleep. It was now eleven o'clock in the evening and Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw crawled into one of the teams and went to sleep. He remained there until about three in the morning, and then routed the men out, got them started, and then returned to the regiment, which moved at nine o'clock that morning. It halted for dinner at eleven and waited for the wagon train to come up. The regiment had twenty-two rebel prisoners, among them one Captain Morgan reported captured at Green River.

The regiment started the next morning, the 6th, and reached Fishing Creek at about one o'clock P. M., four miles from Somerset, where it arrived at about five o'clock in the evening. Colonel Browne had gone on ahead of the column, and, on its arrival, formed it on the old camp-ground and announced to the men the glorious news of the surrender to Grant of Vicksburg, the defeat of Lee at Gettysburg, and the defeat of Morgan in all his attempts to raid Kentucky and his probable capture before he could get out of the state. This news, with the further information that the regiment was to start for home on the day after to-morrow, evoked cheer after cheer, which made the old woods ring.

The next day was spent in clearing up and getting the teams ready for the homeward march.

At about five o'clock in the morning of the 8th of July, the regiment moved from Somerset on its march to Nicholasville, advanced about five miles and went into camp for the night. The next morning it started at five o'clock and marched twenty-three miles to Crab Orchard and camped on the old ground recently occupied by the Seventh Rhode Island. The next morning it advanced to one mile beyond Stanford, and there placed the men on an empty wagon train of sixty-three teams returning to Hickman's Bridge, which brought them through to Dick River, where the regiment went into camp for the night. That night at about

ten o'clock, a dispatch reached the regiment from Lancaster that the rebels were at Crab Orchard in force. The command had received, during the past months, so many false reports of the presence of the enemy, that this information made but little impression, although pickets were thrown out, after which the men and officers not on duty, turned in and slept peacefully, dreaming only of home and dear ones, by whom they were soon to be greeted.

The regiment on the next morning again broke camp and started off, the men jubilant that this was the last march in the heat and dust of "way down in Old Kentucky."

Nicholasville, the railroad terminus where the men were to take the cars for Cincinnati, was but five miles away. This distance was soon covered. Although weary, dust-laden and foot-sore, all was forgotten as the officers and men entered the cars and sped on their way. Reaching Lexington there was a wait of an hour or two to load the baggage, which had been left here to await our return. The train then proceeded to Covington, arriving at eleven o'clock P. M. The train was held up about one mile from town, and the regiment was detained there till morning, when it ran into the station, where the men alighted, crossed the river to Cincinnati, and marched up to the Fifth Street market, where they stacked arms and waited till noon for breakfast.

The citizens were in a great state of excitement, in fact, to use a common expression, "scared to death." To men who had been racing up and down the state for the past three months trying to have a brush with the enemy, this excitement and fear seemed rather laughable than serious. Martial law had, however, been declared, and, in consideration of the excitement induced by a threatened raid of Morgan and his men, General Burnside requested the regiment to remain for a few days until the excited condition of the public mind should quiet down. To this request the regiment, as a whole, willingly acceded. Only a few attempted to make any trouble, but after they slept on it there was no more kicking. The regiment was taken into camp on the edge of the town, in a suburb that was called Mount Auburn.

The officers and men were at once made the lions of the day. Invitations to dinners, to teas and to receptions, came in such

volume that it was quite impossible to accept or attend them all. The regiment held the keys and the freedom of the city. The best citizens of the town threw their doors wide open and dispensed the most generous hospitality. "Rhode Island" was the countersign that admitted them wherever they wanted to go or to whatever they wanted.

At about eleven o'clock of the evening of the 16th of July, an order was received from General Burnside to be ready to move at a moment's notice, as a part of Morgan's forces had got separated from his main body, and the Twelfth might be needed to head them off. The regiment, however, was not called upon. The scare was now practically over, and the regiment being no longer needed, it took its departure amid demonstrations of good-will from the populace who gathered on the streets to see it off on its way to the shores of loved Narragansett, to home and dear ones.

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LIEUT. DANIEL R. BALLOU.  
(From a recent picture.)

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REMINISCENCES OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND  
VOLUNTEER INFANTRY FROM ITS ORGANIZATION  
TO THE RECROSSING OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK  
AFTER THE BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

READ AT THE REUNION OF THE REGIMENT AUG. 1, 1893.

BY COL. DANIEL R. BALLOU.

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ON the 2d of July, 1862, after the disastrous campaign of General McClellan on the Peninsula, President Lincoln issued a call for three hundred thousand men to serve for a period of nine months.

The Twelfth, together with the Eleventh Rhode Island Volunteers, were recruited within the following sixty days, during the unfortunate campaign of General Pope, in Northern Virginia, which resulted in the invasion of Maryland by the Confederates under General Lee and a threatened attack upon the National Capitol. This was one of the darkest periods of the Rebellion. The wave of intense patriotism which had swept over the country in the earlier days of the war, rallying thousands to the defence of their country, had greatly subsided, and now the stern and cruel realities of dreadful war confronted the people. The theatre of military operations had also greatly broadened, and the losses in the great battles of the Peninsula, and around Washington, had been frightful. The demand, therefore, taking into account the aggressive movements of the rebels, was urgent for more men to increase the fighting strength of the Union armies. It was under these peculiar and trying circumstances that the Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers was recruited. This regiment had an eventful experience. It was kept

at the front during nearly its entire term of service, and was almost constantly on the move, thus earning the unique sobriquet of the "Trotting Twelfth."

The regiment before it had been fairly instructed in company drill, was sent into action where veterans might well have hesitated to go. Nobly did it attest its patriotism and valor on the bloody and shot-torn approaches to the bristling heights above Fredericksburg, where it left one hundred and nine of its heroic members either dead or wounded. Its survivors are justly proud of its history, although upon its pages are recorded the story of its valor upon but a single battlefield, and although upon the folds of its war-stained colors is inscribed only the name of "Fredericksburg." It was through this terrible baptism of fire and crashing shot that its members inherited the right to be known as "veterans." Before returning, after the expiration of the regiment's term of service, General Burnside, commanding the Department of the Ohio, issued the following complimentary order, which affirms their claim to the proud title of *veterans*:

"On the departure of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers at the expiration of their term of enlistment, the commanding general wishes to express his regret at taking leave of soldiers who, in their brief service, have become *veterans*. After passing through experiences of great hardship and danger, they will return with the proud satisfaction that in the ranks of their country's defenders the reputation of their State has not suffered at their hands."

The Twelfth was in many respects a unique regiment. It was recruited mainly from among the rural districts of the State. It was composed largely of farmers and mechanics, with a large sprinkling of men of mature years.

To very many of us who had never been out into the great world beyond the narrow boundaries of our little State, and whose excursions had been limited to an occasional visit to Providence, to take our best girl to the circus, or to Newport, to eat blue eggs and drink egg-nog on the traditional "Lecture" day, the seat of war was to our inexperienced knowledge of the world, an unexplored country. To many of us the question of whether we would enlist in the service of our country and enter into the

perils and dangers incident to a state of war, was one of solemn import, and one which was decided only after most serious and weighty consideration. We discussed it with our kindred and associates in the light of patriotism and duty, and finally placed our names on the enlistment rolls with the strange yet proud feeling that now we belonged to our country, and that our lives were henceforth, if need be, at its disposal. I enlisted in Burrillville where my father then resided, and the same roll bears the names of the chivalrous Lieut. Stephen M. Hopkins, who fell mortally wounded at Fredericksburg, and of Capt. Oscar Lapham, who has since risen to distinction in public life.

The first instructions my company received in the school of the soldier was by the late lamented Capt. James Allen, of Company C. His trials must have been great, for a more awkward squad has rarely been mustered than this company of country bumpkins, who had no more idea of the discipline necessary for a soldier than the unbroken colts that sniffed the free air of their native green hills. But they were willing learners and soon mastered the rudimentary company movements. A few weeks of drill and then we were transferred to Camp Stevens, on Dexter Training Ground, where we were for the first time brought under the restraints of military discipline. We camped the first night in an old lumber shed facing the northerly side of the Training Field with the hard floor for our bed. We experienced many nights afterwards when we looked back to this night's lodging as comfortable if not luxurious. There wasn't much sleeping that night. The more thoughtless ones turned night into day with jesting and hilarious fun, while the more thoughtful ones yielded their minds to sober reflections. The next day, or the one after that, the company was assigned to tent quarters in the camp, and was thereafter designated as Company K, with Lieutenant Fales, of Newport, in command. I recall Lieutenant Fales as a clean-cut soldierly appearing fellow, a little stiff and reserved to our unmilitary eyes, but an efficient and intelligent officer. The day came for exchanging our civilian dress for the uniform of Uncle Sam. I well remember after the exchange we were ordered into line, I think for inspection, and I was found still clad in civilian trousers. A man, also in civilian's dress,



reprimanded me with considerable severity for my breach of discipline. I was very indignant at the time, that he should, without being in uniform himself, take such liberties, but I smothered my resentment, and, contrary to my custom on occasions of personal criticism, wisely refrained from making any remarks. On being relieved from duty, however, I made becoming haste to substitute the conventional blue for the old friends that served as the only remaining link between the old life and the new. A few weeks in camp to familiarize the men with the duties and discipline of the soldier, and then late in October the order came to break camp and move to the front. Then there were sad and affectionate partings with dear ones; the final hand-shakes with kindred and friends; a great heart-throb, then eyes were turned resolutely to the front, and away we marched from home and native State to throw ourselves into the flaming vortex of dreadful war.

I shall never forget the varied and multifarious contents of that knapsack which I bore away upon my shoulders, bending under its great weight as did the ancient Atlas, bearing the round earth upon his back. If the fair Southland, whose sunlit plains, whose picturesque valleys, and whose blossoming hillsides have been torn and rent by the iron heel of destructive war, could yield their vast stores of merchandise dropped by reluctant hands from the overburdened shoulders of the Union soldiers as they swept back and forth over them, they would furnish a boundless if not an interesting exhibit for a world's fair.

One by one with painful heart twinges, I let go of my treasured store in the transforming experiences of the exhausting march, and they were swallowed up in the great maw of the hungry earth. Haversacks groaned with the rich dainties which loving hands had prepared, and were eaten with moistened eyes as we sped onward toward the mighty hosts battling for a nation's life.

As we approached Baltimore, our eyes were greeted by the first evidences of the great struggle which was convulsing the civilized world. Squads of bluecoats were bivouacked at frequent intervals along the line of the railroad over which we were passing, apprising us that we were in an unfriendly country.

We reached Baltimore in the evening and camped on the floor of the station. We arose the next morning, and, after an elaborate toilet, which consisted of rubbing our eyes and running our fingers through our hair,—there were no bald heads in those days—we partook of a bountiful breakfast which had been generously provided for us, and then fell into line. The colonel enjoined us to be upon our good behavior, . . . informing us that he was going to march us through the aristocratic quarters of the town and around Monument Square. Beautiful women peered disdainfully at us from behind richly-curtained windows, but no other indignities were offered us as we stepped proudly along to the tap of the drum. We reached Washington late in the afternoon and camped for the night beneath the shadow of the north wing of the Capitol, near a spot which had been occupied by workmen in preparing the marble for its construction. With what wonder and reverent admiration my young eyes gazed upon this magnificent structure, in whose grand proportions is typified the majesty, the dignity, and the power of the nation, whose life our comrades, almost in sight of its majestic dome, were bravely fighting to preserve. I wandered, with a feeling of mingled awe and admiration, through its magnificent halls and imposing corridors. I stood upon its classic portico, where Abraham Lincoln stood and took the oath of his exalted office. My spirit bent low at the recollection of the other grand men who had within these lordly walls shaped and directed a great nation's destiny. From across the Potomac this majestic pile glorifies the landscape for miles around, by its colossal proportions, its architectural symmetry and its regal magnificence. I have stood for hours under a strange spell of fascination, feasting my senses upon its stately outlines. I never tired of the noble picture, which is indelibly photographed upon the tablets of my memory. The following day, refreshed by our first night's rest with the twinkling stars and the bending skies our only shelter, we crossed Long Bridge, and, fling to the right, pitched our tents in Camp Chase, on the sacred soil of Virginia.

Our canvas houses were scarcely set in order when a violent storm of wind and rain set in, which subjected us for forty-eight hours or more to much inconvenience and discomfort. We tar-

ried here but a short time, and then moved on to Fairfax Seminary and pitched our tents on the grounds of a stately mansion overlooking the blue waters of the Potomac and the city of Alexandria. We spent several weeks here doing picket duty and perfecting the regiment in battalion and company drill. The boys soon found out that the colonel was not essentially a tactician, nor did he make any pretence to that accomplishment. The survivors of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers hold in grateful remembrance his fatherly watchfulness and care, and his earnest and untiring efforts to keep the men well-fed and comfortably clad. They also retain a lively recollection of his coolness and courage in action. You will pardon me if I refer to a characteristic incident which illustrates his inaptitude for the intricacies of military manoeuvres. I recall particularly a battalion drill. The regiment had been brought to a halt in line of battle and at order arms, when the colonel called out: "Attention! Battalion! Forward! Guide centre! March!" the line was thrown into confusion. Some of the companies moved forward dragging their muskets after them, while others remained stationary in their places. He quickly saw his mistake and cried out in his characteristic way: "Oh! what have I done now!" and gave the order to "Shoulder Arms!" and "As you were!" It was no reflection upon the intelligence of the man that he lacked in tactical aptitude, any more than it is for one to lack the faculty of becoming a graceful dancer or a successful musician. I recall a humorous incident which occurred in camp at Fairfax Seminary, which, after the lapse of over forty years, excites a lively sense of the ridiculous. It was a dismal, drizzling morning in November. There had been just enough rain to soften up the clayey soil, and render it slippery and of uncertain footing for either man or beast. The colonel's horse was brought round to his tent by an orderly, and soon he emerged clad in a long rubber coat, with a hat of the same material, and booted and spurred, his sabre clanking on the ground as he strode along. He vaulted into the saddle as nimbly as his extra clothing and accoutrements would permit. Gently putting spurs to his horse he started off down the hill on a fairly brisk trot, when suddenly the horse stumbled and the colonel slid quickly if not gracefully over his head, and with a painful expression of hopeless uncertainty in

his eyes as to which end up the earth would receive his descending anatomy, he involuntarily sat down with impressive emphasis in the softly yielding unctuous mud. He rose with some difficulty from his involuntary seat and pulled himself together, at the same time expressing his disgust in good set terms, more Hudibrasian than for ears polite, and then quickly disappeared behind the fly of his tent, where he remained during the rest of the day. Just below our camp was that of the Thirteenth New Hampshire Volunteers, in which typhoid fever was epidemic. The men were fine types of strong, well-developed physique, suggestive of the rugged rock-ribbed hills of their native state. But this terrible scourge swept through their ranks reaping a far more deadly harvest than the wild havoc of battle. Not a day passed that did not witness a corporal's guard bearing some stricken comrade to his humble grave down the hillside. Ah! what sadly impressive spectacles were these simple soldier's burials. A poor boy, the hope and dependence of some widowed mother, . . . dwelling among the peaceful scenes of the farm, beyond whose surrounding hills the loved one had never before wandered. He feels the lurking poison firing the channels of his blood and mounting to his brain. His wandering fancy bears him back to home and familiar scenes, and from his parched lips falls that sweetest of all words . . . of either tongue or pen, "Mother." Then the struggling spirit is freed and strong men, softened by that magic word, weep and tenderly fold his nerveless arms across the dumb pulseless breast. Then the rude bier, the uncoffined dead wrapped in the nation's flag, the corporal's guard with arms reversed, the muffled drum-beat, and the sharp volley, and the dead soldier is left alone in his humble grave. I have witnessed the grand and imposing obsequies of the illustrious dead, I have seen their bodies consigned to the grave amid the thunder of cannon and the pealing notes of the bugle and the trumpet, but my eyes have never beheld any pageant so heart-touching or so impressive as the simple ceremony of a soldier's burial.

Early in December the order came to move, but whither no one knew. The soldier is never told. It is his duty to obey, never to ask questions. He is but a puppet, and when the string is

pulled in the great game of war, he moves in quick response. Some said the regiment was going back to Washington to do provost duty, others said we were going to do guard duty in the forts around Washington. But all the time the giants of war were gathering their forces down on the Rappahannock, for a great and deadly struggle, . . . and thitherward . . . on the checkerboard of the great martial game we were to be moved. Tents were struck, baggage was loaded onto the wagons, and rations issued for a long march. We were soon swinging along towards Washington, and, at dusk, were passing under the giant shadow of the national Capitol. We filed along beyond the city and camped for the night. The next morning we were up bright and early, and, after a breakfast of hard-tack, bacon, and coffee, were off again, tramping down through Eastern Maryland. It was evident now that our service was not to be in or about Washington. The orders to the men were to respect private property. But the squeal of the pig after night-fall down in that country was something fearful. Whether their pigships understood by instinct the great perils incident to the presence of a hungry soldier, I know not, but certain it is that when these protesting squeals subsided they were quickly followed by a subdued gurgling sound, and, directly, the atmosphere of the camp become redolent with . . . the appetizing odors of fried or roast pig meat. Sometimes the crisp evening air would be disturbed by suppressed squeaks and flutterings, such as follow the unerring grasp of the wary "coon," upon the clucking apparatus of the unsuspecting chicken, roosting in the lower branches of some convenient tree. It became noticeable very soon that these nocturnal manifestations were invariably followed by savory fried chicken "*a la* Maryland."

The officers assumed an air of grave concern as though puzzled by the mysterious sounds, but ate with unaffected relish, both flesh and fowl as it turned up at the mess, and no questions asked.

Our rations, save as some unfortunate razor-back, or imprudent chicken came our way, were the regulation hard-tack and salted meat. Our digestions were good in those days and there were no torpid livers to vex our spirits or turn the bright objects of our

visions to sickly yellow. Our march through Maryland was uneventful save as it introduced us to the discomforts of a soldier's life.

I recall, however, having been in command of the rear guard one day, when one of the men climbed into a baggage wagon, and, protected by its friendly shelter, gave himself up to the enjoyment of a comfortable day's ride. This was hardly in accordance, as I thought, with a becoming military discipline and I ordered him to resume his place with the squad. He declined to obey, and I then directed the men to dislodge him, which they did without ceremony. Incensed by this action he made a vicious lunge at me with his fixed bayonet, which would have impaled me against the steep bank which rose perpendicularly behind me had I not parried his thrust with my sword. I immediately placed him under arrest, but he begged so hard that upon his promise to perform his duties without further trouble I released him. I made no report of his insubordination, not desiring to make serious trouble for the fellow.

In the following April, after we had gone into camp at Lexington, Ky., Colonel Browne, having in some way heard of the affair, called me to task for not having preferred charges against the man. I tried to excuse the affair, but he insisted, and I framed some charges and handed them in. They did not suit him, however, and he referred them back to be recast. Before I had time to reframe them the regiment moved and the affair was not again brought to my attention. A number of years after I was one day standing in the stable of the old Woonsocket Hotel, at Woonsocket, when I was rudely accosted by a half-drunken fellow, whom I did not recognize at the moment, who assured me in terms more emphatic than polite that it was his intention to give me "a d——d licking." I inquired, with as much calmness and unconcern as the threatening aspect of the situation would permit, the reason for his hostile demonstration. He replied with frank and unequivocal directness, "For making me get down out of that baggage wagon when the old Twelfth went through Maryland." I at once recalled the incident and recognized the same vicious look that gleamed from his eyes when he made the murderous lunge at me. I endeavored to hold a

parley with him, urging that had I been disposed I might have had him court-martialed for assaulting an officer and he would have been severely punished. He declined to take that view of the matter and continued to advance in a threatening manner. Not caring to incur a collision with him I executed a flank movement and retreated without indecent haste to the friendly shelter of the hotel. Thus I at length suffered the penalty for relaxing military discipline. I am persuaded that had I caused him to be punished he would have respected me all the more.

At last the regiment in its weary march through Maryland, arrived at dreary, desolate, God-forsaken Port Tobacco. If the poor persecuted Siberian exile runs up against any place in his hopeless journey to that prison land that equals Port Tobacco in dismal loneliness and wind-swept desolateness, as it seemed to me on that day, he is indeed to be pitied. The discomforts of the bleak, cold and cheerless passage across the Potomac to Acquia Creek, and the inexpressible agony of that night in Camp Smoke, are undying memories. Another day's march and we are swallowed up in the embattled hosts of the great Army of the Potomac. On this last day's march I was hungry as I had never been before, having had no fresh meat for several days. I picked up on the way a fresh beef bone; a little meat remained on it. I broke it up, and, with a little hard-tack, bacon, and water, made a stew which I ate with infinite relish. We were beginning to learn the practical side of a soldier's life. What a strange, bewildering sight to my young eyes were the barbaric scenes of war that lay spread out before me. A vast city of tented streets with outlying suburbs of white-winged dwellings; long lines of armed men moving with measured step; smart aides and orderlies hurrying hither and thither; generals in full uniform attended by brilliantly mounted staffs galloping among the troops.

I was confused and stunned by the ten thousand Babel sounds that broke upon my unaccustomed ears. There were the pealing bugle notes, the rattling drum-beats and the screaming fife, the inspiring strains of martial music, the hoarse cries of command, the neighing of horses and the indescribable, inexpressible, unearthly, distressing discords of the braying mule. Here we pitched our shelter tents, and, crawling beneath them, stretched



STEAMBOAT LANDING, FOOT OF WATER STREET.



1900

our weary bodies upon the damp ground and slept as peacefully as though we were in our beds at home instead of being amid these strange scenes and sounds. On the morrow we woke to find that this vast multitude about us, together with ourselves, now busy to break camp, will soon be fashioned into a mighty engine to be hurled against the frowning heights across the river that flows peacefully at their feet. The Twelfth, but two months in the service, undisciplined, and unfamiliar with drill, are to join these veterans of a score of hard-fought battles, in a bloody struggle with the determined foe that awaits our coming. Then every man, as he became conscious of the impending struggle, calmly resolved to do his duty. Many were the prayers that were uttered, for no man could tell what might be his fate. With the early dawn all was activity. There was hurrying to and fro, and, when the morning sun rose behind the fleeing night, his earliest rays were reflected in corruscating splendor from the burnished arms and accoutrements of the marshalled hosts. All day long the serried ranks of this vast host stood calmly awaiting the signal to advance on their mission of carnage and death. It was a grandly imposing spectacle, these thronging, bristling regiments, brigades, and divisions, with their battle-stained, shot-torn colors drooping in the soft, hazy air of that mild December morning. As far as the eye could reach to the front and to the rear, to the right and to the left, was one continuous forest of glistening bayonets. All day long they stood listening for the word of command, but none came, and back to camp with the lengthening shadows of approaching night the long, dark lines filed, each man of this vast array, to the very spot he had left in the morning. All again stretched themselves upon the ground to sleep, many of them . . . for the last time on earth.

On the following morning, as the light of the dawning day came flashing through the brooding mists, a booming gun signals the opening fray. Suddenly more than a hundred guns belch forth the volleying thunders of the merciless cannonade. Now this mighty engine of human hands and feet and throbbing hearts terrible with banners and breathing destruction and death, begins its advance. Onward it moves, with firm step and determined aspect. Amid a fierce storm of shrieking shells and crash-

ing shot it reaches the bluff which overlooks the river; down its steep side it calmly and steadily moves forward, then across the pontoon bridges and up into the deserted streets of the beleagured city. I well remember as we passed the Phillips House, occupied by General Burnside for his headquarters, of seeing Major-General Sumner commanding the Right Grand Division of the Army of the Potomac, before Fredericksburg. He was mounted and wore the full dress uniform of his rank. His whitened locks flowed in graceful waves from beneath his cap and were gently lifted on the mild breeze. To my eyes he presented an attractive and impressive picture of ripened manhood and soldierly dignity.

When our regiment reached the brow of the bluff, where the descent begins leading to the river's brink, there it had its first introduction to the fiendish screech of flying missiles. Many of the men involuntarily dipped their heads as the frightful sounds fell upon their unaccustomed ears. I dropped so that my finger tips penetrated the yielding earth. The colonel, observing this, cried out in his quaint way, "Don't do that, boys! You can't dodge them things!" Assured by this *consoling* information, I braced up and brought my head and shoulders to a proper elevation. That same afternoon as the colonel and his staff were seated upon their horses in the rear of a brick building engaged in a pleasant chat, a solid shot or shell struck the roof above, bringing down a shower of shingles upon them. The colonel, to the great amusement of the large number of the boys who witnessed the scene, threw himself down upon the neck of his horse, but, suddenly recalling his reprimand of the morning, he exclaimed, as he resumed an upright position, "Well, they do make a fellow dodge a little, don't they?"

We soon got so accustomed to these yelling, shrieking demons, which were continually flying over our heads, that we scarcely noticed them unless they fell or exploded near us. That night, with our arms within easy reach, we disposed ourselves along the sidewalks and in the streets, and, wrapped in our blankets, slept as soundly and restfully as though in our beds at home. The enemy's batteries and our own ceased firing after the curtains of night were drawn. The stars came trooping forth thickly

studding the clear-arching heavens with familiar and friendly radiance, and the stillness and calmness of tranquil repose fell upon the tumultuous scenes of the closing day. The shadows of night settled down upon the ghastly tokens and horrors of war and mercifully hid them from sight. There was nothing to denote that two great armies were hovering near, ready to spring at each other's throats in a deadly struggle, save the noiseless tread of the vigilant sentinels who kept faithful vigil between them and the gleaming camp-fires on the frowning heights above.

The next morning many of the boys found their way into the houses which had been hastily abandoned before the bombardment of the city. It was a sad reflection, the thought that defenceless women and children, the aged and infirm, driven from these homes of comfort and refinement in the inclement winter months, were wandering in the rear of Lee's army, perhaps without shelter and without sufficient food, while those whom they looked upon as their deadliest enemies were ransacking their dwelling-places and profaning their household gods. I entered one house; there were the children's playthings scattered about the rooms which a few hours before had rung with innocent childish prattle; and lying about with an air of social refinement and unconventional freedom, were books and music, and the thousand and one objects that beautify and adorn the refined home. Ah! what a monster of cruelty is war! It not only tramples with an iron hoof upon human life, but it desecrates and destroys home, the most sacred object of human creation. It stifles human sympathy, blunts the moral sensibilities and revels in the pitiful wails of anguish and despair that rise in ceaseless and harrowing volume from its merciless inhumanity. To my mind the spectacle of the disfigured, shot-torn corpses which lay unburied and festering in the streets, or the carnage and slaughter which was witnessed on the field of battle, bespoke a less cruel hand than the desolation of firesides and the anguish and despair of human hearts, for these are the real inhumanities of dreadful war. I looked around for some trifling memento of this Southern home that would not encumber me to take away. I felt confident then that after a few days of hard fighting the army would triumphantly enter Richmond, from which place I

could enclose my memento in a letter and send it home. I picked up this thing and that thing, dropping each for something that seemed more appropriate, as a child drops one plaything for one more attractive, and finally left the house with a small ring of white wax beads. During the morning of the day the regiment went into the fight, I saw a regiment in spic and span uniform, their arms and equipments glistening in the sunshine, filing down the bluff on the other side of the river, headed by a band, which was saucily trumpeting the familiar air of "Bully for You." When the band had about reached the pontoon bridge its inspiring strains being doubtless plainly heard by the rebels on the heights above, two shells came screeching and shrieking over our heads with defiant accompaniment to the music, and struck in the midst of the column just on the brow of the bluff. There was a puff of smoke, and, when it rose, the long dark line of the regiment had disappeared under the convenient protection of a neighboring ravine. An ambulance was driven rapidly up to the scene of the catastrophe, the shattered bodies of the dead and wounded were gathered into it, and then it was driven quickly away. Frightful as was the spectacle there was in it a touch of humor that excited a laugh among those who witnessed it. Thus does familiarity with danger render the human mind less sensible to its consequences, while the mind's susceptibility to outward impressions is singularly adjusted to surrounding circumstances and objects.

At length it came our turn to go into action. I take it we all experienced substantially the same sensations when the colonel gave the order to move forward. He remarked, as a sort of comforting assurance, that we were to march on to the field in line of battle, as we would be under fire directly and it would not be so effective as it would be if we advanced in columns. When the order was given there came a slightly choking sensation in the throat, a quicker pulsing of the heart and a perceptible tremor of the nerves, induced by an apprehension of danger. Then each man summoned all his resolution, and, tightening his grasp upon his arms, the regiment pushed up the steep bank as it rose from the river's side, and out across an open field in full view of the enemy's works on Marye's Heights.

" Behold in awful march and dread array  
The long extended squadrons shape their way  
Death in approaching, terrible imparts  
An anxious horror to the bravest hearts.  
Yet do their beating breasts demand the strife  
And thirst of glory quells the love of life "

Here our ears first caught the vicious "zip" of the Minie ball. As we advanced across this open field we could plainly see the rebel lines rise from their entrenchments and pour their murderous volleys into the columns of our brave comrades, which reeled and staggered under the withering storm; but again and again, with a sublime courage, the Union patriots closed up their shattered ranks, and, steadying their decimated lines, hurled themselves with undaunted spirit against the impregnable stronghold of their defiant foes.

The regiment finally reached a high board fence which described a right angle facing our front. The regiment swung around this angle, bringing the two companies, B and G, to the left of the angle, and the remaining companies to the right, so that they were concealed from each other. The order was given to the men to lie down behind the fence as a protection from the fire of the enemy's batteries to which we were exposed. The left of the two companies B and G rested on the famous railroad cut.

While we lay there a shell struck a knoll in front of us and ricocheted through the fence, cutting off the left leg of Private George W. Austin, of South Kingstown, just above the knee and as clean as though it had been severed with a knife. He died on the field. It was the first casualty that I witnessed, and, at the sight of the terrible wound and the blood, all turned pale, and, as for myself, with a nervous impulse I plunged my hands deeply into the soft yielding soil. For some unaccountable cause the order to advance was not communicated to the left, and, being concealed from the main body of the regiment by the fence, the men were not aware of the movement, so that companies B and G became detached. As soon as the mistake was discovered Captains Longstreet and Rogers held a hasty consultation and decided to file to the left down into the railroad cut. The order was given, and, as we began to move, an officer sprang up

the steep bank and cried out, "For God's sake don't go in there; you will be cut to pieces!" We halted a moment, and, while I stood within two or three feet of Captain Rogers, holding a hasty consultation as to which way we should move, a spent shell from our own batteries passed between us and fell harmlessly a few feet beyond. This indicated that our own troops were in peril, as well from our own guns as from those of the enemy. We found our way into the railroad cut, but at what point has become by the lapse of years so vague a recollection that I cannot recall it. Fortunately, as I recall the event, the enemy's fire had somewhat slackened, and we lost no men that I am aware of. While we were moving through the railroad cut, our attention was attracted by loud cries of "Come right up here! Come on! Come on!" and other exclamations which could not be heard above the clamor and roar of the battle. Standing on the highest point of the steep bank, which rose almost perpendicularly to a height of at least fifty feet, and in full view, I should judge, of the entire rebel army, was Sergt.-Maj. Charley Potter, wildly gesticulating, . . . slashing the air with his sword and hallooing at the top of his voice. I expected every moment to see him tumble into our midst a shot-torn mangled corpse. But whether, out of admiration for his boldness and audacity, the enemy spared him, or because of some impending charge by our troops upon their works, he was unnoticed, it is quite impossible to say. It was a humorous episode in the terrible tragedy that was being enacted around us. We measured with our eyes the precipitous bank and deemed it unwise to attempt to scale it. We passed along to the end of the cut and filed to the left out upon the battlefield amid windrows of dead and wounded, the air all about us in tremulous agitation from the hissing, crashing, moaning, shrieking and fluttering missiles of death. The battle has been described so many times that any description of mine would only mar the symmetry of the story with which you are all familiar.

All day long the surging tide of the patriot hosts beat against those fateful heights. Such valor has rarely been witnessed in all the terrible experiences of war. When the darkness of welcome night settled down upon that blood-stained field, seventy-

five hundred dead and wounded comrades lay concealed in the sheltering gloom. The shattered ranks of the great Army of the Potomac, undaunted and unconquerable in spirit, lie down beside its heroic dead, and, clinching their arms with a firm and resolute grasp, await with watchful eyes for the coming dawn. They will be ready on the morrow to storm those frowning heights and avenge the blood of their slain comrades.

The chivalrous commander of the Army of the Potomac, his great heart breaking with grief because of the fearful slaughter of the day, declares to his assembled generals his purpose to lead his own Ninth Corps the next morning in a charge upon the rebel works on Marye's Heights. His generals disapprove his heroic resolve as too hazardous, urging that the enemy's position was so far impregnable that an assault would result in a useless sacrifice of human lives. To this advice he reluctantly accedes. Through the next day and into the following night the Union lines sullenly maintain a threatening front. But under the friendly shelter of the gathering shadows of nightfall this great army confined in the pent-up streets of Fredericksburg and with a deep-flowing river at its back, turns its battle-stained columns towards the opposite bank and noiselessly as phantoms they vanish in the deepening gloom, and when the glorious god of day mounts his golden chariot on the morrow, they are safely back at their old camp, and the battle of Fredericksburg has passed into the web and woof of a great nation's history.



## REMINISCENCES OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOL- UNTEERS—FROM FALMOUTH TO KENTUCKY.

READ AT THE REUNION OF THE REGIMENT AUG. 6, 1895.

BY COL. DANIEL R. BALLOU.

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THE withdrawal of the Army of the Potomac across the Rappahannock to its old camping ground, after its disastrous experiences under the bristling heights of Fredericksburg, was followed by great hardship and suffering among the troops, which the soldiers of the Twelfth shared in common with the rest of their comrades-in-arms.

During the excitement of the fight many of the men had thoughtlessly thrown away their blankets and shelter tents, and when they found their way back to camp were without any protection from the piercing wintry blasts that swept over the "sacred soil" after the great battle.

This extreme cold was succeeded later on by warmer weather and rains which transformed the camp and surrounding country into one vast slough of sticky, viscid mud, in which men and beasts floundered in inextricable desperation. Added to the discomforts incident to these conditions, and which made them less endurable, was the feeling of disappointment and chagrin, mingled with sorrow, that pervaded the army in consequence of its bloody failure to dislodge the enemy in the late battle. The enemy still defiantly held the frowning heights, against whose steel-girt base the life-tide of seventy-five hundred slain and wounded heroes broke in great crested waves, dashing their crimson spray far up the embattled slopes.

The great heart of the nation well-nigh lost hope in this terrible trial, but it at length gathered inspiration and courage



STEVENS HOUSE, 1902.

59

from the intrepid spirit and sublime courage always displayed by the magnificent Army of the Potomac, no less in times of disaster like this than in the hour of victory.

Six months later its unflinching heroism and unfaltering faith were rewarded by a glorious triumph on the historic field of Gettysburg and at Vicksburg.

The survivors of the gallant old Twelfth are honored in having shared the perils and hardships of that midwinter campaign along the banks of the Rappahannock.

What a strange panorama of mingled scenes of comedy and tragedy, of pathetic helplessness and ineffable disgust was presented by a great army, invested with all the panoply and trappings of war; its men, horses, guns and baggage teams, floundering in inextricable confusion in the indescribable mud of "Old Virginny." How full of agony must have been the heart of our dear old Burnside, as he looked out over his great army on that memorable 22d of January, staggering beneath the pelting rain that poured in pitiless torrents from the overburdened clouds.

You will recall the return to camp after this unsuccessful attempt and the long days of patient submission to surrounding discomforts and discouragements.

At length, on the 8th of February following, there came an order for the Ninth Corps to move. On the following day the boys packed their knapsacks, and, with a sigh of relief, turned their backs upon the miseries of "Camp Mud." The discomforts experienced here had their bright side. Mutual sufferings bring men closer together and intensify and strengthen their friendships, so that while the men felt no regret at departing from these scenes, many of them carried away in their hearts a deeper and holier sentiment of brotherly love than they had ever before experienced. The regiment boarded the train on the afternoon of the 9th and ran down to Acquia Creek, where they embarked on the steamers *Metacomet* and *Juniata*, which at once hauled into the stream, and the next morning stood down the river bound for Newport News. The schooner *Elizabeth and Helen* laden with stores from home for the Rhode Island boys, lay off Acquia Creek, as the regiment embarked. Colonel Browne put out to her in a boat and secured a few apples, which he caused

to be distributed among the regiment. These were keenly relished by the men, who had had but few, if any, vegetables or fruit for many weeks. On the 11th of February, after a pleasant passage, the regiment was landed at Newport News, where they went into camp along with the rest of the Ninth Corps. Objects of great interest greeted the eager eyes of the men as the steamers neared the great gateway of Hampton Roads. On the right, the frowning battlements of Fortress Monroe, bristling with their mighty armament of huge guns, whose grewsome jaws were wide open to hurl destructive bolts at any approaching enemy. On the left, the famous Rip-Raps, an incompleated fortress, which served as a place of confinement for military prisoners. Further along to the left was the mouth of Elizabeth River, and a few miles up the stream, nestling along its bank, the fair city of Norfolk, and just across, the Portsmouth Navy Yard, where the famous ram, *Merrimac*, was fitted out. These places, but lately in the possession of the enemy, were now sheltered by the Stars and Stripes which floated undisturbed above them.

What a magnificent bay,—rather a great inland, landlocked sea,—breaks on the vision as the steamers round old Point Comfort, and head up this grand waterway. As far away to the westward as the eye can reach, one vainly searches for the mouth of the James River, until the bright blue waters merge in the gracefully bending sky. Here, on the broad, deep bosom of an unruffled sea, can float the navies of the world. Who can sum up the future possibilities of American progress and resources, and not picture countless fleets laden with the commerce of an empire, serenely riding at a safe anchorage within this harbor of refuge. Opposite the camp of the Twelfth are the crushed and sunken hulks of the *Congress* and *Cumberland*, silent witnesses of the destructive power of the Confederate ironclad *Merrimac*. Out on these now peaceful waters was enacted the grandest drama in naval warfare the world has ever seen.

The fight between the *Monitor*, that strangely invincible creation of the great Ericsson, and the *Merrimac*, convulsed the civilized world, and wrought a sweeping revolution in the naval architecture of the great powers of the earth. There seemed to be the hand of Providence in this dramatic event. Had the *Morri-*

*mac* reached the open sea, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York, would have been at the mercy of this Titanic leviathan. No event during the war caused greater consternation than the expected appearance of this terrible ironclad monster. Secretary Stanton predicted that she would come up the Potomac and drop shells into the Capitol and White House. Who can contemplate without a shudder the disastrous results which might have followed. But the little *Monitor*, with its cheese-box turret, was completed just in the nick of time. She appeared at the scene of conflict, not early enough to save those grand old frigates, whose splendid architecture preserved in surviving ships, are now the unique relics of a past age, but just early enough to prevent the escape of this ironclad engine of destruction, and the fatal consequences which must have followed.

The camp of the Twelfth was pleasantly located some distance back from the camp which overlooks the Roads, and, as soon as the quartermaster could get a requisition honored, "A" tents were distributed and the men were comfortably housed. The time was occupied with company, battalion, and brigade drill, the regiment performing its part of picket duty. On the 25th day of February the corps was reviewed by General Dix. The discipline of the regiment in drill was now under the direction of Lieut.-Col. James Shaw, Jr., lately assigned to that position. Under his efficient instruction the regiment made rapid progress in this important feature of the service. Oysters and other shellfish abounded in these waters, so that the men were able to add to their army rations these luxuries, of which they had for many months been deprived.

Those who could procure passes availed themselves of the opportunity to visit Fortress Monroe and Norfolk, on which occasion paper collars and an extra shine were in order. There were few incidents of an exciting nature to break the monotony of camp life. Occasionally the boys would cast a searching glance in the direction of the gunboat patrolling off the mouth of the James as if they would like to see another ironclad steamer come down and have a brush with the *Monitor*.

It was a common saying in the regiment that when the sutler got along it was about time for orders to move. The truth of

it did not fail in our experience at Newport News. During the last days of the camp Uncle Horace turned up with his stores of condensed milk, tobacco, and other luxuries, at sight of which the average soldier is always ready for a prompt and unconditional surrender of his loose change.

You all remember Horace Patterson. His beaming, full-orbed face reminded one of Dickens's "Pickwick." He lacked Pickwick's oratorical powers, and his indifference to money matters, —but he had about him an air of benignity and childlike innocence which were the crowning attractions of that immortal character. Underneath his guileless exterior ran a strong current of Yankee shrewdness, but unfortunately for him, like McClellan, he was too slow. There was considerable excitement in camp when Horace arrived, and when he commenced the erection, under the direction of the colonel, of a log house in which to display his wares, everybody was sure that the completion of the structure would be the signal for breaking camp, and so it was. The colonel took a great interest in the building of this structure. He bossed the job, and in so doing earned the sobriquet among the boys of "She."

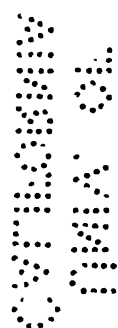
As I recollect, Uncle Horace had scarcely set up his wares for sale before the regiment broke camp and was off for Kentucky. I hear the old man has recently passed away at our Soldiers' Home at the advanced age of eighty-four, and that his last days were shrouded in the gloom and bitterness of poverty. On the night of the 5th of March, while encamped at Newport News, Company F received a social call from a large delegation of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania. The guests being of a playful disposition, brought along with them a unique assortment of clubs and stones, through the medium of which they demonstrated by way of emphasis their arrival. Company F had among its membership a large number who were well versed in the requirements of hospitality on a social occasion of this character, and accordingly a self-constituted committee of the whole was quickly organized, who, waiving all formalities, received their visitors with such overwhelming and unexpected fervency that they retired at an early hour bearing many conspicuous marks of the unstinted entertainment of which they had been the recipi-

ents. A few of the departing guests, owing to the singular enthusiasm and confusion incident to their sudden leave-taking, not to be outdone in politeness, returned to make more formal adieus, which were of so noisy and hilarious a character as to invite the presence of Captain Hubbard and the lieutenant-colonel, who rendered valuable assistance in winding up the honors of the occasion, which were largely with Company F.

On the 25th of March, 1863, marching orders were received, and, on the evening of the 26th, tents were struck, and, in a few moments, the orderly camp of a great army was one wide ocean of disorder and desolation. Great bonfires of boxes and camp debris were started, and the air was suddenly filled with flame and smoke. At eleven o'clock, pursuant to orders, the men quickly fell in and the regiment marched to the landing, and aboard the steamer *Long Island*, bound for Baltimore. After a pleasant and uneventful passage, the steamer reached a landing on the evening of the 27th, but the regiment was detained aboard until the following morning. At six o'clock the next morning the regiment disembarked, and, forming on the wharf, was marched through the city to the station from whence the men were to be transported to the Department of the Ohio. Public sentiment in Baltimore had evidently undergone a change since we passed through it on our way to the front six months before. The regiment was warmly and enthusiastically received all along the line of march, and the boys, under the impulse of the moment, forgave the scornful reception they had received from the proud beauties of the Monument city on our former visit. Permission had been given on the march through the city,—or no attempt was made to restrain the men,—to leave the ranks, and, at the end of the hour or thereabouts it took to reach the station, the veteran Ninth Corps of the Army of the Potomac, which had fought at Antietam and at Fredericksburg, was on a grand spree in Baltimore. All along the line of march were groups of old soldiers, with just enough of tanglefoot down to feel good, spinning yarns to the gaping crowd of their personal exploits and hairbreadth escapes. When the various commands reached the station it was only with a handful of men. The ranks were as depleted as though they had just been through a great battle. Then the scattered fugitives had to



be drummed together, which was done, but not without some difficulty. Ambulances and stretchers might have been used with advantage, and it is no serious reflection upon the boys to say this. If any men ever had an excuse for a little overindulgence, they had one. Let it not be laid up against them that after undergoing so much suffering and hardship, incurring so many dangers upon the battlefield and in other places of peril in defence of their country, they yielded to this temptation. Everybody was good-natured, and, with the exception of a little firing in the air to remind the populace that the boys were around, there was no manifestation of disorder. It was one o'clock in the afternoon before the last man was aboard the train. If pandemonium was ever let loose, this was the time and the occasion. If Johnny reb had run across us on this trip he would have had the picnic of his life. It was late into the night when, tired out and exhausted by their incessant and vociferous lung exercises, quiet at length settled down upon the boys and they fell asleep. At one o'clock in the afternoon of the next day, we reached Altoona, where we received rations of hot coffee and white bread and then commenced the ascent of the picturesque Alleghany Mountains. Crossing the Alleghanies was a very enjoyable experience for very many of us. The scenery was delightful, but to many of us the triumphs of engineering skill that had overcome the natural obstacles to the construction of a railroad over these steep ascents and across mountain chasms excited quite as much wonder in our minds. At midnight we reached Pittsburg, and a half-hour later we partook of what may properly be called an early breakfast, which was kindly provided for us at the City Hall. We then returned to the station, and, wrapping our blankets around us, lay down in the open trainshed and snatched what sleep we could during the rest of the night. The next morning at nine o'clock the regiment was off *en route* for Cincinnati. Comrade Alexander, then lieutenant, and afterwards captain, and myself, were left behind to bring up the stragglers, which we did in fine style, but not without much vexatious experience in procuring rations and transportation. Comrade Alexander was equal to all the emergencies, as we have ever found him to be, not only during his service, but on all occasions since. We joined the command with our detachment,



83  
253



LIEUT. FENNER H. PECKHAM, JR.

(From a recent picture.)

as I recollect, at Covington, Ky. An incident occurred after the regiment crossed the river into Covington that threatened serious consequences to some of our men as well as the colonel. A crowd of soldiers got into a fray among themselves, in which bayonets were being freely used. The colonel, observing the row, fearlessly threw himself with drawn sabre between the infuriated combatants as Othello, with sword in hand, threw himself upon his lieutenants engaged in unseemly brawl in the streets of Venice. He commanded them to disperse, but they were in no mood to be interfered with. A colonel, was, for the moment, of no more consequence than a common soldier. The situation was looking quite serious for him, when some of our men observing his perilous situation rushed in, and, with some risk of personal violence, extricated him from the mob. Without further adventure we reached Lexington on the evening of the 31st of March, and camped in the cars and about the railroad station. The most prominent object that attracted our attention as daylight revealed our surroundings, was a tall shaft of white marble, as I recollect, in the cemetery hard by, surmounted by a colossal statue of Kentucky's great statesman, Henry Clay.

Lexington was the home of this great man, the idol of the people, whose death was mourned as the death of no other American has ever been, save, perhaps, Washington and Lincoln. I stood by his grave, upon which the snows of but ten winters had fallen, and wondered whether his great influence, which would have surely been thrown on the side of the Union, would have been sufficiently potent to have averted this terrible war. It was to his persuasive words and commanding eloquence that the passions of men on the great issue of slavery were more than once allayed, and the dread arbitrament of war averted. How strangely inconsistent is nearly all human action! At that very moment, as I reverently stood by the great commoner's grave, his son, James Clay, whose wife and children occupied the ancestral home at the opposite side of the town, familiar to his countrymen as Ashland, was fighting to destroy the government his illustrious father had done so much to develop and maintain.

During the day the regiment was marched through the town to a beautiful grove of beeches, walnuts and maples, just beyond the fair grounds. On the thick carpet of grass, which abounds

in both grove and meadow of this fruitful garden spot of the country, and beneath the refreshing shade of the grand old trees, we pitched our tents.

From the camp can be plainly seen amid the sylvan background beyond the town, the majestic statue of Henry Clay, standing in stately repose upon the lofty apex of the aspiring shaft that rises conspicuously above the house tops and surrounding trees, while to the right, a half-mile away, one catches glimpses through the rifts in the budding foliage of the imposing outlines of the present Clay mansion.

Late in the afternoon, just as the boys had finished pitching the tents and putting their canvas houses in order, a horseman was seen approaching from the direction of the town. He was clad in semi-military dress and wore a regulation cap. He was mounted on a dark-bay Kentucky thoroughbred, as graceful in motion, and as symmetrical of limb as a wild antelope, and his rider was none the less shapely in figure or comely in pose. As the beautiful animal came prancing and cavorting into camp, there was such a harmony in the figures and motions of both man and beast that one was instinctively led to believe that the fabled centaur was not a myth after all.

Colonel Browne stepped out and extended a welcome, and introduced the distinguished appearing stranger to the boys who had gathered about him, as "Gen. Leslie Coombs, the lifelong friend of Henry Clay." He gracefully saluted by raising his cap, while his restive steed daintily pawed the ground. The colonel then invited the general to address us, a large portion of the regiment having by this time been attracted to the spot. Doffing his cap he poured forth an impassioned torrent of what might be termed wild, woolly west eloquence. It was lavishly punctuated with expressive swear words in condemnation of the rebels, and in glorification of the Union and the National flag. He enjoined us, with grandiloquent vehemence, not to rest in our efforts until we had driven every one of the *blank* rebels from Kentucky and Tennessee into the great Mississippi, and not to cease driving them until they were all strangled in its turbid waters. As an exhibition of rhetorical gymnastics I am fully persuaded it was a howling success. General Coombs had been a man of com-

manding ability and of great influence in his native state. He must have been a man of clever intellect to have enjoyed the friendship and confidence of the great Kentucky statesman. He married a daughter of the founder of the manufacturing village of Manville, in this State.

We tarried here in this delightful camp but a week, and, just as we were beginning to live like civilized beings, we were again ordered to move. On Wednesday morning, April the 8th, the brigade broke camp, and, in heavy marching order, started for Winchester, nearly thirty miles away, as I was told, although Comrade Grant, in his interesting little history entitled *The Flying Regiment*, says, "it was but twenty-two miles." Whatever the distance may have been, it was a terribly exhausting march. It was an excessively hot day and our route of march lay over a macadamized roadbed, dusty and with the sharp edges of embedded stones projecting from the hard surface. The men had done no marching to speak of in six months. They had not marched far before they began to grow foot-sore, many fell out, overcome by the heat and dust, which rose in suffocating clouds. It was to every intent and purpose a forced march without any sufficient cause for thus taxing the energies of the men. Owing to the absence of General Nagle, Colonel Griffin, of the Sixth New Hampshire, as senior officer, succeeded to the command. What can have been his motive, I cannot, to this day, understand. As I look back and recall the sufferings of the men on that march I cannot but think it was an act of cruelty. Had an emergency existed which required the men to be at a given place at a given time, they would have cheerfully undergone any hardship to have reached the position. Captain Allen and myself, so spent that we could hardly get one foot before the other, as the twilight was giving way to darkness, looked about us and found we had no command. Seeing a house near by we concluded we would, at the risk of being court-martialed, spend the night there, if they would take us in. We found the people hospitably inclined. They gave us a good supper and a good sweet bed to sleep in. We arose early in the morning, partook of an inviting breakfast and hurried to camp, which was fortunately not far away, in a beautiful grove just beyond Winchester, much like the one we had

left in Lexington. We found the people very hospitable about here, and a strong Union sentiment pervading the community. The country through which we had marched was a portion of the far-famed blue grass region. It is truly a country flowing with milk and honey. We lived on the fat of the land,—I mean those who had the wherewithal to buy. The rations supplied by the quartermaster's department were the same old pork and hard-tack, which forms the soldier's chief bill of fare.

If I relate to you the experiences of one of the lieutenants of the regiment with Kentucky greased *lightning*, I pray you "Tell it not in Gath, and publish it not in the streets of Askelon." Confident that you will treat it as a family secret, I will relate something of the experiences of this victim to the stealthy potency of Kentucky's favorite if not famous product.

This lieutenant, among whose raven locks were then mingled no silver threads, and whose eyes required no aid from the optician's skill, having been detailed on picket duty, was posted out on the Boonesboro road, about two miles from the camp near Winchester. Late in the evening the lieutenant, who was on the alert to discover any lurking enemy, hearing a suspicious noise over the fence on the opposite side of the road, called the attention of the guard to it, who, after listening a moment, declared that he was mistaken, that there was nothing there more than some stray razor-back. But presently the quick ear of the lieutenant caught the cautious foot-fall of some one approaching and called upon the guard to challenge, whereupon, through the fence, came these words, in a scared, faint voice: "Dars only one ob us Marsa!" The lieutenant ordered him to get right over the fence, which he did in double-quick time. Much to the joy of the boys he had a basket well-laden with delicious fried chicken, baked chicken; biscuits spread with sweet rosy butter, pies, cakes, and, snugly sandwiched in between these appetizing good things, was a quart bottle of rich, amber-colored liquid, which is at once the joy and pride of the native dwellers in the Blue Grass regions of Kentucky.

It is hardly necessary to add that the lieutenant as a military precaution to avoid demoralization among his command, at once

took steps to confiscate the commissary stores, but generously permitted the men to take possession of the eatables.

The darkey was suitably rewarded and departed into the thick darkness of the night, the whites of his eyes and teeth only being visible as he turned his sable face towards the men and joyously cried: "Good night, Marsa!"

The lieutenant, chilled by the cold night wind and impatient to sample the subtle contents of his treasure, drew the cork and took a long and hearty pull at the inspiration contained therein. He could feel its seductive influence spreading through his veins and mounting in exhilarating volume to his brain. He ceased to wonder that the Blue Grass country is the elysium of the true-born Kentuckian. At break of day he took another gentle pull, and, before he returned to camp, the other one seemed so delicious in flavor, so transporting, and so entirely free from the crude harshness which we are told characterizes the ordinary tanglefoot, that, unsuspectingly, he raised the insidious enemy of human hopes and ambitions, and, gluing his lips to the convenient aperture provided therefor, permitted the subtle fluid, to the music of its unctuous gurgle, to trickle in titillating volume down his thirsty esophagus, and flood the vacant regions of his inner man.

He returned to camp with his command but he did not march. His feet, like Mercury's, were winged. They spurned the sordid earth. He was borne in an ecstasy of delicious enchantment among the clouds. He alighted in camp and was dismissed with the command. Having been on duty during the previous night he was entitled to a day off, but he was in no mood for further recreation. He was beginning to feel that temporary retirement was the most appropriate condition to assume that he might prepare for the recoil of the electric motor with which he had unsuspectingly monkeyed. It is a very grand and a very impressive spectacle to behold the lightnings leaping and flashing among the clouds, but one needs to be extremely cautious how he loads up with bottled extract of trolley wire thunderbolts. It is said that death does not result from an electrical discharge, but that it only causes a suspension of animation, while there are unauthenticated traditions that Kentuckians have, in the use of their

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native beverage, relapsed into semi-unconsciousness, yet the record is overburdened with instances of inhabitants of this delectable country becoming so charged as to become a flaming lightning stroke. Our lieutenant suffered nothing more serious than a head some sizes larger than he was accustomed to wear. Between the throbbing aches, incident to a head suddenly enlarged to such proportions, he lapsed into serious reflections upon the vanities and vexations of human things, and then and there resolved that under no circumstances would he again be induced to fool round Kentucky greased lightning.

As on former occasions, just as we had become wonted to our camp and its surroundings, and had formed pleasant acquaintances among the people, the inexorable decrees of war ordered us to move on. On the evening of the 16th of April we struck tents and swung down the Boonsboro road *en route* for Richmond. We crossed the Kentucky River at a ferry near the home of Daniel Boone, the intrepid hunter and pioneer settler of early Kentucky days. The banks of the Kentucky River at this point are a deep mountain gorge. We had been passing through a delightful section, without any appearance of a mountainous country, when we suddenly came upon the edge of a mighty canon or gorge, extending many hundreds of feet down to where the river flowed silently along in the shadows of its precipitous sides. The road zigzagged down to the ferry so that it was of comparatively easy descent. Here were two old-fashioned flatboats or scows, which were used for ferrying the troops over. These were propelled across by men pushing with long poles against the bottom of the river which was quite shallow at this point. In disembarking the teams, a number of horses and mules and some of their drivers fell overboard, to the great amusement of the men. After toiling up the cliff, which was less precipitous than on the opposite side, we struck out into the same beautiful country as that through which we had passed on the other side of the river. The air was fragrant with the perfume of peach blossoms and the freshness of verdure-clad meadows and of expanding foliage. We reached Richmond on the morning of the 18th, and encamped in another beautiful grove of giant trees, two miles from the town. The ground was thickly carpeted with the indigenous blue grass of the country.

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On this ground was fought, in the August previous, the battle of Richmond, in which our forces, under Generals Mason and Craft, were defeated by the Confederates under Kirby Smith. The Union forces lost 200 killed, 250 wounded, and 2,000 prisoners. The Confederates lost 250 killed and 500 wounded. They outnumbered our troops four to one. The trees and fences bore the marks of the battle, and, in the cemetery near by the grave-stones were thickly spattered with the marks of bullets.

Here my narrative ends, and I leave it to others to chronicle the wearisome marches and countermarches under a burning Kentucky sun, the ceaseless vigils and the hot pursuits after the wily Morgan, and finally the return, after nearly a year's absence of active service, to your homes and familiar scenes.

The regiment may well be proud of its record. It was in almost constant service during its nine months and more in the field. It traveled over 3,500 miles, 500 of which were on foot. When it marched from home it numbered near a thousand men. It returned with about seven hundred of that number. It lost in killed and through wounds and disease, quite two hundred and fifty men.

In closing, I will, with your permission, read the following verses which I clipped from the *Evening Press* of July 22, 1863, and entitled:

WELCOME TO THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

Hail ! gallant Twelfth ! ye soldiers true !  
With happy hearts we welcome you !  
Once more we greet our friends so dear,  
Whose presence many a heart will cheer.

Your flag still waves ! O, flaunt it high !  
The flag by which to stand and die !  
The dangers braved, our cause sustained,  
The people's honor ye have gained.

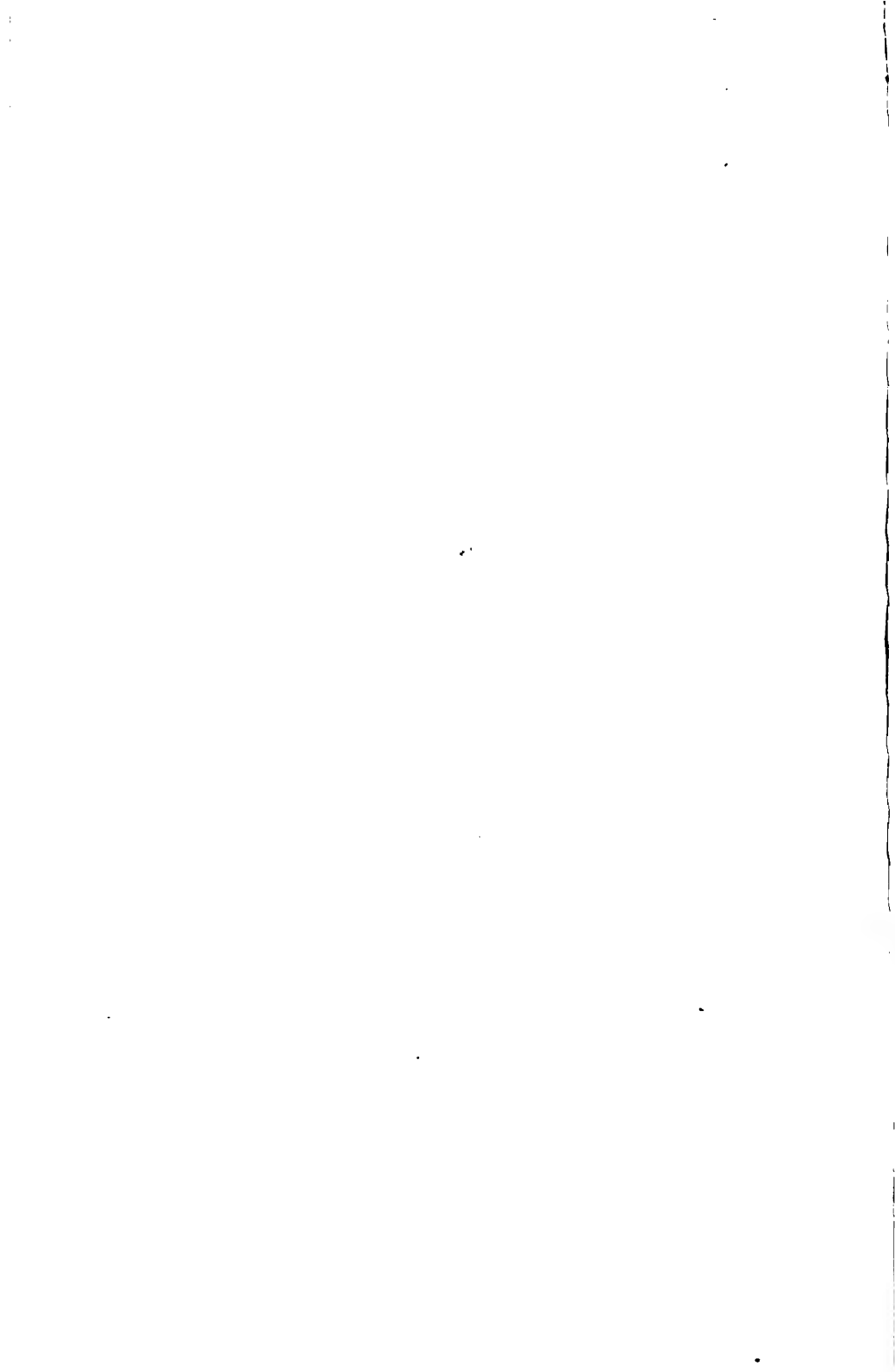
Full many a toilsome march ye bore,  
With scanty rations oft your store ;  
But on, still on, till night brought rest,  
Then sought repose on earth's cold breast.

For all the toils and dangers past,  
Ye shall receive reward at last ;  
Peace sits enthroned above each grave,  
Where sleeps in death a soldier brave.

A prayer for those who mourn to-day  
For those whom death has borne away;  
Whose loved one fell in bloody strife,  
Where many a hero gave his life.

May they find comfort now in Him  
Who bids us hope when faith grows dim  
Tho' o'er their homes a gloom is cast,  
They'll meet again in Heaven at last.

## PART THIRD



35  
36  
37  
38  
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81  
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LIEUT. CHARLES M. WINCHESTER.

1860

# MEMORIES AND MEMORANDA OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND REGIMENT IN GENERAL AND COMPANY B IN PARTICULAR.

BY THE REV. CHARLES M. WINCHESTER,

FIRST SERGEANT, SECOND LIEUTENANT, AND CLERK OF COMPANY B., AND  
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE PROVIDENCE "EVENING PRESS," UNDER  
THE EDITORIAL MANAGEMENT OF HON. AND REV. SIDNEY DEAN.

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BEING cordially invited to render some aid in preparing the history of our glorious "Trotting Twelfth" it was far easier to consent than to do the work, for after forty years have come and gone since the regiment was mustered out time has made such changes that one knows hardly how or where to begin or when to leave off. Consequently, the title I have selected gives me a sort of roving commission and much liberty.

If the personal pronoun I is used frequently it must be understood as being used of necessity, and not in the sense of "Big I and little you." . . .

## RECRUITING OF COMPANY B.

When the call to arms to save the country rose with clarion voice that startled the whole North, the writer was bookkeeper and clerk in a grain and shipping house in Providence and also pastor of the South Providence (now St. Paul's) Methodist Episcopal Church. By holding these two positions he was sometimes called "the priest-clerk" by his friends from the Emerald Island. One Sunday afternoon when the recruits were being raised that made up our regiment, I startled the whole congregation, then assembled in the hall, by making a few remarks on the need of patriotic men for the salvation of our glorious country in her hour of peril, closing with considerable earnestness by saying: "Boys, let's go; I'll go with you."



The next day, James M. Longstreet, afterwards captain of Company B, and myself, pitched a tent, close to the preaching place, and soon enrolled nearly all the young men of that vicinity who were capable of bearing arms. Albert W. Delanah, afterwards lieutenant, soon joined us and rendered valuable aid in inducing his friends to go with us. Shall I ever forget how the mothers of some of those boys came to me with hearts full of patriotism and maternal love, and committed their boys to the minister's care, exacting a promise that I would watch over them.

The confidence thus exhibited was such that after all these years the memory of it moves deeply those God-given fountains of tenderness which means so much that although felt cannot be expressed. . . .

After we had gleaned well our field and gathered a fine body of young men, a few more were needed to fill the company, and the number necessary was furnished from South Kingstown—several of them great brawny six-footers—steady, strong, and true, easily took the right of the line, so that in a regiment made of the best material, Company B was equal to the general average, and that is saying much for when one of the Twelfth thinks of his comrades, from our really great Col. George H. Browne—all along the line of 1,040 men—the make-up was equal to any regiment that ever followed the Stars and Stripes, whose glory has now gone around the world, sometimes making its stripes felt, never losing, but continually adding stars to its field of heavenly blue.

Looking backward after all these years, I am confirmed in my opinion that three better men never officered a company than Captain James M. Longstreet and Lieutenants Oscar Lapham and Albert W. Delanah, who had the oversight of Company B in such good form as to win the love and confidence of all.

Before leaving for the South, Hon. and Rev. Sidney Dean, editor of the Providence *Evening Press*, asked me to favor him with news of the regiment, which I tried to do, and the letters, although somewhat crude in style, were eagerly read by the friends at home, and with almost equal interest by the regiment when the papers reached us, as they were mailed to us every day, so that sometimes, when the mail caught up with us, we had enough to fill a peck measure, and all found plenty of

readers. A word about the pen name under which I wrote may be interesting. Coming into the world in a very rural district in New Hampshire, my good parents generously gave all their twelve children three names each. Possibly to inspire me with genius, they fashioned my middle name after a great painter (of houses), *Miruck*. So when I wrote my first war letter I signed it with my middle name, but the typesetter made it read *Minnick*, so after that I signed it that way, since the correspondent, by any name, was looked up to as a sort of saint, especially when the mail brought the *Press*, which was free for the use of the whole blessed regiment. Had I known as much of newspapers as I do now, I would easily have arranged for several papers to be sent daily to each company.

The Providence *Evening Press* ceased to exist some years ago, and, as I had no copies of the letters, I was without any material save a memory somewhat out of repair. Recently, however, my son Henry found the files of the *Press* in the *Journal* office, and to the *Journal* people for their courtesy, and to Comrade Pardon E. Tillinghast, who had the letters copied and typewritten, I am under great obligations.

After a brief camp experience on Dexter Training Ground the time came to say "Good-bye." Since the war many of us learned to sing a new song: "We'll never say good-bye in Heaven"; but when the Twelfth left for the seat of war there were many good-byes said that will last till the meeting with the loved ones, "Over there, just over there." Fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, wives, and sweethearts pressed the hand and kissed tear-washed faces, and embraced the dear forms that were "more precious than gold tried in the fire," and then the fast-rushing train bore us away. The first exciting experience, as I remember it, was when we marched through Baltimore. Proudly we bore ourselves, keeping such step as regulars might well envy, desiring to show at our best, that the reputation of "Little Rhody" might receive new lustre by our conduct.

November, 1862, found us in Camp Casey, near Fairfax Seminary, Va., named after General Silas Casey, commanding our division of the Ninth Army Corps. The location was a charming one, with a landscape of uncommon beauty, with hill and dale and running brook, and, beyond all, our eyes could see the

Potomac, whose waters had been many times reddened with the patriotic blood of heroes as grand as any country ever knew.

Directly in front of our camp, a little more than a mile distant, was the city of Alexandria, where, when treason first showed its hydra-head, gallant Ellsworth, in command of the Zouave column, fell a noble martyr to freedom. We had many fine singers in the regiment, and, viewing the place where he gave his all for his country, we joined with heart and voice in the grand chorus of the song:

ELLSWORTH'S AVENGERS.

"Strike, freemen, for the Union,  
Sheathe your swords no more,  
While in arms remains a traitor,  
On Columbia's shore."

At Camp Casey we had our first regular post office, with good Chaplain Field as postmaster and Willie Clarke assistant. They often handled seven hundred or more pieces of mail in a day.

While encamped here, in company with a certain quartermaster-sergeant I spent a Saturday night at a genuine fancy (colored) dress ball. It was held in a regular "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Seated on a table in one corner of the room was a fine specimen of the Southern contraband, and such music as he sawed out of that old fiddle made you cry and laugh all at one time. Some twenty or more of the swell belles and beaux—the ladies, at least some of them, had gay calico dresses cut décollete, and the gentlemen—well, I won't undertake to describe them, but I think they were in evening dress. The dancing,—how they did break it down. I remember the words and music of one of the songs they sang, keeping time with hands, feet, heads, everything. It went like this:

"Row Mr. Caney, row,  
Row Mr. Caney, row,  
Er-row, er-row,  
Row Mr. Caney, row."

It was simply great, and never to be forgotten. Imagine the feelings, if you can, that came over me years after as, in an entertainment in New York city, some "burnt cork" artists danced a real "Virginny" breakdown and sang:

"Row Mr. Caney, row,  
Er-row, er-row."

From the ridiculous to the sublime is not far, and the next day being Sunday, in the evening we attended a prayer-meeting in the same cabin. It was more ridiculous than sublime, at least one part of it. After the leading spirits had exercised their gifts, exhorted and testified, there was a long pause. When it got pretty tedious, one of the queerest specimens of the descendants of Ham imaginable rose to the occasion and delivered himself of this chunk of wisdom: "If I 'fessed what some of you 'fess I would say something; but as I don't 'fess nothing, I won't say nothing." It came as near making me "snicker" as when on a certain occasion at an anniversary of a temperance society at home, where the good-souled but ignorant chaplain (a white brother) prayed "Lord bless us on this Second Anniversary," as he warmed up. Again and again he prayed, each time more fervently, about the "Second Anniversary." A friend of my boyhood, now an honored citizen of Providence, who was with me that night in meeting, smiled till he cried. He will laugh and cry again at this recital of the long time ago.

Did anything ever go straighter to our hearts than the first funeral in the regiment? George E. Richardson, of Company B, a good boy, a genial comrade, son of fond parents, fell a victim to fever, and his dear spirit went to the God who gave it. We formed the funeral procession and marched slowly and sadly to the tune "Buoying Waters," played by one or more fifes, while the snare drum, muffled, sounded more doleful than any sound that ever filled our ears. On to a quiet resting-place, where a grave had been prepared, we bore George, and, after a few words and a prayer by the chaplain, we lowered him into the lonely grave to sleep alone, with only the angels to keep watch. The march back to camp to the rollicking tune, "The girl I left behind me," jarred harshly on our nerves, but we soon learned that we were following a custom intended to make us forget, if possible, the sadness, which is bad enough at home, surrounded with the loved ones, but is more intense when in the enemy's country.

## FREDERICKSBURG.

Passing over many interesting events, let me take my readers to camp in front of Fredericksburg. It is December, 1862. We are on a hill that slopes gently to the Rappahannock, and across the little stream is soon to be a slaughter almost unparalleled for its extent and the ferocity with which both sides will combat for cherished principles—the North for union, the South for state rights and secession.

After forty years, it is well that both sides see in each other heroic devotion, according to the light of each. Had we of the Twelfth been born south of Mason and Dixon's line, our viewpoint would have been as the large majority of the South found theirs.

Dec. 12, 1862, we were in readiness to cross the pontoon bridges, which were completed only the day before, owing to the delay in forwarding them from Washington caused by a misunderstanding as to who was to attend to the shipment of boats and material necessary. General Burnside and his subordinate officers agreed that had the pontoons arrived sooner, the well-laid plans would have secured a great victory instead of the awful defeat, for had our army been able to get on the south side of the Rappahannock before Lee concentrated the Confederate forces there, we should have had no trouble in securing control of the city and Marye's Hill. The laying of the three pontoons at the front of the city, and two where Franklin was to cross two miles below, cost the Union army three hundred brave men. Many of our comrades may not have heard of the gallantry of a little Michigan drummer boy in connection with the building of the pontoon bridges. His name was Robert H. Hendershot. He was twelve years old. On the 11th day of December, 1862, when volunteers were called for to cross the river in the open pontoon boats to drive back the Mississippi sharpshooters who made it impossible for the engineers to finish the pontoons, slinging his drum over his back, this little patriot volunteered, and jumped into one of the boats. His captain ordered him back, saying, "You are too small for such work." "May I help push off the boat?" said Robert. "Yes," said the captain, and, clinging to the boat he let it drag him across the stream. Many of the men in the boat were killed,

and, as the brave boy climbed the bank, his drum was torn to pieces by a piece of shell. Undaunted he seized a musket belonging to one of his dead companions and fought bravely with the rest of the survivors, who drove the sharpshooters from cover and captured nearly one hundred of them.

Burnside gave the boy great honor, and the New York Tribune Association gave him a splendid new drum, and the proprietor of Eastman's Business College at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., gave him a home and a fine education.

While waiting for our turn to come to cross, we saw a regiment march on to the bridge, with flying colors, its band playing. When they neared the middle of the bridge a shower of shot and shell from the batteries on Marye's Hill sent them across the bridge "double-quick," the band meanwhile forgetting to finish the tune.

Since coming to Middletown, I learned that the regiment referred to was the glorious One Hundred and Twenty-fourth New York ("Orange Blossoms"), and in the more than twenty-five years that I have met those comrades in Grand Army of the Republic and other veteran associations, and on Memorial Days, the warm side of my heart for veterans in general has encircled more firmly the "Orange Blossoms" in particular.

The Twelfth crossed the pontoons in good form, and we had only just reached the other side when we saw the first dead rebels lying on the bank in their faded coats of gray. It was a gruesome sight, but war is not a pleasure excursion, as we soon found out in the death-trap set for us by our gallant and intrepid foe, General Lee. Once in the streets of Fredericksburg, we discovered what work of destruction our batteries on Stafford Heights had wrought, for, on the previous day, our Burnside had ordered them to open fire on the city, and batter it down if necessary in order to make way for us to cross. More than one hundred great cannon had fired fifty rounds each, shattering many fine buildings and setting the city on fire in several places. The ruins were still smoking, the streets were filled with hastily removed furniture and merchandise of every kind. The inhabitants had fled, the desolation was complete. But for the stern necessities of war, the thoughts of those broken-up homes, with all that such thoughts embraced, would be indeed heartbreaking. But a soldier's business is obedience, and no time or space must

be given to pity for our enemies, till they are subdued or we are defeated.

We slept that night on the stone sidewalks of Fredericksburg, on which there was a slight covering of snow, expecting that any moment we might be roused from our sweet dreams of home to try conclusions with eighty thousand of the choice sons of the South, who, added to the fact that they occupied an almost impregnable position, realized that behind them were all the loved of earth calling for protection. Under all the circumstances, although we of the North counted one hundred thousand under Sumner, Franklin, and Hooker, so great were the odds against us that it was in reality as if the Confederates had ten men to our one.

On the morning of the 13th our regiment was formed in line of battle in one of the principal streets of the city, with orders to advance in as good order as possible through dooryards and cross-streets until we were outside the limits, then to protect ourselves under banks or behind fences or whatever shelter we could find until we received orders to advance to the battlefield directly in front of us. The order was strictly obeyed, and the Twelfth marched with promptness unsurpassed by old regulars as near the the place designated as the many obstacles would permit. I well remember, as we went through the old railroad bed, how the guns on the hill threw shot and shell, pieces of railroad iron, and "any old thing," with a carelessness that we little relished. A shot struck the haversack of one of the big six-footers just behind me at the right of Company B, emptying all the rations on the ground and saving the comrade's life at the same time. As we marched steadily on, I heard him remark, without a quiver in his deep-toned voice, "I wish you'd leave me some of my hard-tack."

We got outside the city at last, but when the order to advance was given, only a few companies knew anything of the fact, the regimental line being broken. Learning that the right of the regiment had advanced, Captains Longstreet and Rogers held a consultation, and decided that to advance farther in that direction would only be throwing their men's lives away to no purpose, and so ordered us to lie down under cover of a slight bank. Here I saw some of the most sad scenes of my whole life; over



TURNER ROAD, MAVER'S HOUSE ON LEFT.



100

us and falling all around us was a perfect storm of shot, shell, bullets, shell, bullets, and railroad iron, screeching, screaming, whizzing, tearing the ground and wounding, maiming, and killing many, who, unable to fire a musket, were good targets for the enemy's engines of destruction. Just as we reached this spot, Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, at the head of his brigade, composed chiefly of Irish regiments, rushed by like a hurricane let loose, and I heard the brave general, with voice like one "mad clear through," shout above the noise of the battle, "*Go in, boys, and give 'em hell!*"

Time after time did this enthusiastic leader of the boys who sang "Wearing of the Green," hurl his famous regiments against the force of rebels at the stone wall without success, until two-thirds of his men covered the field, wounded, bleeding, dying. . . .

Some idea of the position occupied by the portion of the Twelfth who were under fire but could not return it, may be gathered when I saw that all about us were mingled the dead the dying. One poor fellow lay just beside me with one arm shot nearly off. Such agony as he endured! He begged for water to quench the burning thirst which seemed as if taking his very life. Thank God, my canteen was not empty, and I put it to his lips and for a brief time gave him a little rest. Brave men came from the field wounded, seeking a place of shelter, and when near us a rebel shot or shell would strike them to the earth, shattered and mangled beyond recognition. I saw one wounded comrade here trying to find a place of safety, when a ball struck him, and as he fell I heard him cry: "Oh, God! Some one take care of my wife and children!"

A great general once said, "War is Hell!" The experience of Dec. 13, 1862, confirms me in his statement.

As night came on we found our way back to the city street, where we had lain on our arms the previous night. That any of us were left to tell the story was not the fault of the Confederates on Marye's Hill, for they speeded the parting with a tornado of shot and shell, not forgetting the chunks of iron rails, that made a whizzing noise not yet forgotten.

We did not exactly "beat a hasty retreat," but we did not take any more time than needful to get out of such careless use of firearms. It was at this time that, among others, Billy

Mason, of Company B, received a mortal wound. He was carried to the hospital, and we were never able to find a trace of him afterwards. Poor Billy! He was full of fun, and bubbled over with quaint sayings like this:

“John me mon, me money’s all gone  
Me purse hangs on the breer,  
And if thee don’t give me me mony again,  
I’ll hit the box on the ear.”

I have often thought of the thousands of brave men who, like Billy Mason, died at such a time as he, when the army was defeated and retreating, with no opportunity to learn when they died or where they were buried. I often feel like remembering with special tenderness of thought:

“Those comrades, who sleep, we know not where,  
Who died we know not when,  
Their loved ones for them watch and wait,  
From early morn till evening late.  
So let us strew their memory dear  
With fragrant bloom each passing year,  
At last, some time we know not when,  
We hope to greet them all, and then,  
The when the where of the long past,  
Will turn to joy for aye to last.”

The night of the 15th of December found the men of the Twelfth in a field with shovels and picks, throwing up breast-works within a few feet of the Confederate pickets. We confidently expected in the morning to try again to take Marye’s Hill if we died in the attempt, as thousands of our comrades had done in the first attack. So much were we in the dark as to the future, or even the present, that a large part of the army had crossed the river before we or our foe knew of it. When at last we ceased to dig, by orders from our officers, the command came to “Fall in!” and make as little noise as possible in marching. So, fixing our tin cups and plates so they would not make their usual music, we marched silently away, we knew not whither, till we found ourselves on the pontoons returning to the place from whence we came, glad enough to get out of such a death-trap. The Twelfth was, as I remember, the last regiment of infantry to recross the pontoons in the centre.

For several weeks we were in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, doing picket duty, marching and camping in mud until many were sick. Nearly all were black and poor in body, and wretched generally.

The name given by some of our boys, "Camp between life and death," was so appropriate that my readers will be as glad as we were to leave that miserable experience behind and skip over to

#### NEWPORT NEWS.

Here we had a most delightful camp, "beautiful for situation," and the joy of every Rhode Islander's heart, for the ocean was near and the salt-laden breezes smelled of oysters, clams, and home, sweet home.

With such a location, plenty of first-class rations, and comfortable quarters, our spirits soon revived and health came again to the sick, and it was not long before there was a great improvement in drill, discipline, and general appearance. It would be hard to find a better arranged or more perfect camp than that enjoyed by our regiment.

Here we began to get well acquainted with our new lieutenant-colonel, James Shaw, Jr. If there ever was a better officer than he, more capable, whole-souled and genial in every way, it has not been our lot to find him. A fine drillmaster, good disciplinarian, a perfect gentleman, no wonder we all loved him and felt inspired by his presence.

April 1, 1863, found our regiment on board the steamer *Long Island*, that is to say, all except Company B, which, for want of room, was on the steamer *Swan*, in company with the Seventh Rhode Island, all bound for Baltimore, and from thence where marching orders might assign us.

We broke camp the previous day and embarked on the boats in the evening, and the moonlight sail was delightful, for a soldier's life is not all sad and dreary. Chesapeake Bay is a lovely body of water, almost equaling dear old Narragansett, the unrivaled. Reaching Baltimore, we were ordered to take the Pennsylvania Railroad to Cincinnati, Ohio, then to cross the Ohio River into Kentucky.

After a brief camp at Lexington, we left that town April 8th,

and from nine o'clock in the morning till sunset we "hoofed" it twenty-three miles to Winchester, where we were glad to camp "any old way," for we were a weary lot in a strange land. This bright little city was called the "Little Massachusetts," on account of the strong Union sentiments of the people. What's in a name, anyway? Well, my dear mother had twelve Winchester. Three of us enlisted and went, and I used to say that if all the girls had been boys and old enough to go, every mother's son of them would have enlisted. From this place I sent to the *Press* a small rebel flag captured by Lieutenant Bacon under romantic circumstances, the truth of which I do not guarantee, but rumor said at the time that the gallant lieutenant was at the home of one of those beautiful girls for which Kentucky has always been noted, ostensibly to get a square meal, when, seeing the secesh flag, he demanded its surrender. "Agreed," said the girl, "if you will take me with it." The lieutenant promised, but the rest of the romance this writer never learned. Our campaign in Kentucky took us to what seemed like the jumping-off place, the city of Jamestown, where we arrived June 23d. The citizens called it "Jimtown," and by that name we soon learned to call it.

Time would fail me if I attempted to do justice to the beautiful scenery through which we passed, or to mention in detail the experiences in Somerset, Richmond, Crab Orchard, Nicholasville, Hickman's Bridge, "Paint Lick Creek," Lancaster, Stanford, and many other interesting places.

I must not forget to mention the fact that when we reached Somerset, Tuesday, June 8th, we had "trotted" more than one hundred miles in the six days in heavy marching order, and five minutes after reaching camp at roll call every man of the regiment was present, but of the sore feet and lame legs my readers may form their own conclusions. A map of our journeyings in Kentucky would be a small edition of that of the children of Israel on their way to the promised land. Seven Jerseymen, friends and brethren of mine, visited me last summer, and, for my entertainment, they sang this expressive refrain:

" They rambl'd up,  
And they rambl'd down,  
They rambl'd,  
They rambl'd."

All were fine singers, and, queer as the words were, it was so melodious that I often find it running through my brain.

So the Twelfth Regiment in old Kentuck:

Rambled up, and  
Rambled down and  
Rambled back again,

over the same roads. But the endless variety of beautiful sights from the Blue Grass region on over the Cumberland Mountains and through lovely valleys and by cooling streams, together with experiences gained and acquaintances formed, brings up in memory a picture that moves as if set to a pleasant melody.

From "Jimtown" we moved back again by easy stages (on foot) and reached Cincinnati, Ohio, Monday, July 13th. About noon we did justice to a great lunch furnished by the patriotic citizens, and, about three P. M., we formed in line, and with great joy marched, as we supposed, for the depot to take the train for home. But you can easily imagine our surprise when we found ourselves traveling up the Mount Auburn road, and just on top of the hill fling to the right into an open field evidently going into camp. Did any of the boys call somewhat angrily to any passing officer: "Time's out! Time's out!" Well, I should smile! However, when, in a few minutes, our beloved General Burnside appeared on the scene and explained that our presence was required for a few days until the militia could be organized for the safety of the city, we all took in the situation and settled down to business with our accustomed cheerfulness.

As Morgan was said to be making a pleasure excursion through Ohio, we really prayed that his royal highness, "horse, foot, and dragoon," might come our way, for we had blood in our eyes for the man that had led us such a hot chase, over hill and dale, without even a sight of his beautiful black horses. But he never came near, so we enjoyed a beautiful camp and made many choice friends, who vied with each other in providing for our comfort and entertainment.

Some of us will never forget the hospitality of Rev. Erwin House and his wife. More delightful, genial, Christian people one can never wish to meet. Years after the war was over, Brother House, being in New York city on business, journeyed to Providence to make me a short visit. Our acquaintance con-

tinued till one day I was startled with grief at the sad news that Rev. Erwin House fell dead as he was ascending the stairs to his room where he was employed in the Methodist Book Concern, Cincinnati, Ohio. A few years later, being in Cincinnati, I went over to Mount Auburn, and there in the very house where we had been entertained in war-time, met Mrs. House, sad and lonely without him whom her soul loved, but cheered with the hope of the great reunion "In the sweet bye-and-bye."

When the excitement of Morgan's raid was over, we broke our last camp at Mount Auburn, and the swift iron horse hurried us home, where we arrived in due time and were received with a perfect ovation. It was a proud and happy day as we marched up the crowded streets thronged with patriotic citizens, and among them saw the forms of those we loved most and best.

If that home-coming was glorious, as it surely was, what will it be when

" We'll all gather home in the morning,  
At the sound of the great jubilee,  
We'll all gather home in the morning,  
What a gathering that will be."

#### NOTES.

Here's to the health of our barber. Was there ever a whiter man of any race than Mr. Jefferson?

Here's to Drum-Major Parker, genial, jolly, and, like Ben West, who, when sneered at as "only a drummer," said, "Didn't I drum well?" So we may add, yes, and made all the drummers and fifers "come to time."

Here's to the sutler. How could we ever have lived or died without him? By the way, that reminds me of a little incident. One day, after the paymaster had visited us, we were sitting about the camp-fire and one said, "I have sent ten dollars home." Another said, "I have sent twenty dollars home." A young fellow whom we will call Romeo sat there glum, and some one said, "Well, Romeo, have you sent your money home?" "Yes, to its long home," drawled Romeo. The sutler had got every cent of it.

Here's to a certain company cook. I enlisted him myself; he was generally very obliging and well up in his business. Judge of my surprise when I found him one day down in "Old Virginny"

lying flat on his back; it was near dinner-time, and no preparation made for a blessed thing to eat. I went to him and with a voice of first sergeant authority said, "H., get up and get dinner." Then spoke this cooking man and said, "I can't, orderly; I'm dead." There he lay all that day and part of the next, dead enough, till a soldier who had been to Fortress Monroe returned, and, stooping down, put a tiny box into the hands of the dead cook, who had life enough left to get a little pill into his mouth, when he sprang to his feet and said, "What will you have, orderly?" and at once resumed connection with this mundane sphere and attended to his duty with great cheerfulness and opium-induced zeal.

Now I must make one or two confessions. I have been an open enemy to the "Indian weed" all my life, but—don't tell it out loud—I carried a pipe (a small briarwood one) with some tobacco in my pocket all through our campaigning. You see it was this way: There were a few boys that somehow were so improvident that they were always "short," and, as the pipe and smoke was their "best holt," I added to their comfort by bearing my cross as aforesaid and lending the necessary articles to enable them to make a smokehouse of their mouth and nose.

Who put the pack of cards in good Chaplain Field's pocket? We were, as I remember, at a railroad station waiting for a train. Some wicked soldier took out a pack of cards and said, "Put these in the chaplain's pocket." It was very easily accomplished, and the innocent look of astonishment that spread over the worthy chaplain's face when later he put his hand in his pocket for his handkerchief, and drew out instead, "kings," "queens," "jacks," "aces," "deuces," "ten-spots," and the whole outfit, makes me smile even now as I, like G. W., rise to remark, "I did it," but meant no harm, for our good chaplain was worthy of all honor.

Here's to Theodore A. Manchester. What a good boy he used to be in South Providence! What a fine tent-mate he was! What a good comrade he has proved himself, for he "saved the day" for me. You see, in General Lyon Post, Grand Army of the Republic, where I have been honored with being chaplain, adjutant, and commander, one comrade has for many years insisted that the writer of these notes was the only survivor of the



Twelfth Rhode Island. So join with me in my great joy of having Theodore for my guest at a meeting of Post No. 266, and listening, with many others, to a most interesting speech, in which he demonstrated that there was at least one other survivor of the Twelfth, and that he could make a speech of no mean order.

Here's to Beriah G. Browning. He rests from his labors, but I must pay him this tribute: He was one of the truest friends I have ever known, and we were clerks in the same store fifty years ago. He was a great practical joker, and here's one he played on me. We both went to an old-fashioned singing-school taught by Seth Sumner, and he was a good teacher. Well, of course, we all went with the girls, for they were the life of the school. I went with a fair maid a little older than myself, and after awhile volunteered to find her a good husband, having in mind an excellent young man of the right age. So one evening I called at her residence, and with me went her future husband. As he and I sat in the parlor waiting for the young lady to enter, a gentleman strode into the room, and, approaching me, said: "Is this Mr. W——?" I pleaded guilty to the "soft impeachment," whereupon he said, "*You leave,*" and motioned me to the door. I tried to ask for an explanation, but seeing the size of his boots, "I staid not on the order of my going," but accepted his invitation and went, dumbfounded at such unexpected and unmerited treatment. It makes me laugh till I cry to think of it even now. After a while it came out. The dear girl showed me some verses in the splendid and to me well-known handwriting of my friend Browning. Her father found them in her singing-school book and accused me of being the author. They were the well-known lines of Longfellow, where he says:

"She's got a bosom white as snow,  
Take care, beware ; she's fooling thee ;  
She knows just how much 'tis best to show,  
Take care, beware ; she's fooling thee."

After awhile explanations followed. My friend married the girl and made her a first-class husband. It was a healing balm to my wounded pride to be the reputed author, for even a short time, of lines written by one of our greatest American poets.

As for Browning, it never ruffled a hair between him and me,

and when we both went in the Twelfth we were mutually glad for such companionship.

Oh! the father of the girl learned his mistake, but his daughter said he was too proud ever to acknowledge an error, and I was of that mould never to hold a grudge, and so this little true story illumines the pages of our history.

Here's to the rebs that stole the mail-bag that had my lieutenant's commission in it. By that act they did me out of between one and two hundred dollars that would come very handy to buy copies of this book for my brothers and sisters, children and grandchildren, the list of such now numbering twenty!

When our time of service as a regiment was ended and we were mustered out, how readily we conformed to the new conditions! Some of us returned to our former positions, some to equally good or better ones, and it is not too much to say that, all in all, the men that made up the Twelfth Rhode Island have been a credit to their home State and the country at large, and have received their due share of public and private honors. It is the hope and belief of the writer that in our country, to which we gave our best service, we shall continue to be in the future, as in the past, so loyal, so true, so patriotic and so faithful to every duty, that when the silent messenger chills the warm heart's blood, now so full of good cheer, we may lie down to rest with peace in our souls toward God and all mankind, to await the soon-coming summons to "Fall in!" for the grand review, where war shall be no more.

## PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

BY THEODORE A. MANCHESTER.

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A BOY of seventeen, a soldier in the greatest war of modern times!

In September, 1862, I enlisted, signing the roll in a tent presided over by Charles M. Winchester and Albert W. Delanah, who subsequently became respectively, orderly sergeant and second lieutenant, and still later second and first lieutenants of Company B, Twelfth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, of which I became a member.

Fully one-third of Company B were under twenty years of age. Parents' consent was a prerequisite to the enlistment of minors, and I well remember the struggle I had to get my father's consent. I only obtained it through the intercession of my dear old grandmother.

The life in Camp Stevens, on Dexter Training Ground, was to me so strange that no incident passed unnoticed. Tossing men in blankets and other kinds of "horse play," and the thousand and one things that men released from the restraints of home life indulged in, were generally looked upon by me from a safe distance.

The days were crowded full of action. After being a short time in camp I learned to run the guard, and every evening when not on duty I was at home until late at night.

Entering camp at midnight was a different performance, however, from going out. We stealthily entered from between buildings on the west of the camp, and were generally over the line before the guard was aware of our presence; but we were always promptly chased to our quarters, and when the pursuing guard (from the guardhouse) arrived at our tent, everything was quiet and we were all fast asleep.

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**THEODORE A. MANCHESTER.**

(From a recent picture.)

Those pleasant autumn days in camp were enjoyed by the young soldiers in a rational way, as they, as a rule, had come from good homes and had not acquired the deliberate recklessness of older men. We then little dreamed of the long, weary marches, where exhausted men fell by the wayside, or toiled on with grim faces and set teeth, with blistered feet and shoulders galled by knapsacks and heavy muskets.

The day when we were mustered into "Uncle Sam's" service rain fell in torrents, and Company B was assembled in the loft of a stable. Two or three boys were thrown out as being too young. I was in the rear rank, and, as the mustering officer was passing, he halted, looked at me, started on, and, hesitating, turned for a second look. I never wavered from "eyes straight to the front," and he finally walked on, apparently satisfied that I was all right.

I well remember the first time I was detailed for guard duty. My beat was near the cookhouse, and, when the officer of the guard, Lieutenant Lapham, of Company B, made the rounds that night, he was in more danger of being bayoneted by the young soldier who was determined to do his full duty than he probably imagined.

I was in the trenches one day near our camp, doing my part in throwing up some breastworks, when Lewis J. Matteson, of Company B, had a pick driven through his hand by Charles H. Andrews, of the same company. We were very much crowded in the trench, and when Matteson threw back his hand the pick came down and was driven through the hand, taking a piece off of the handle of the shovel, the point of the pick being driven into the wood fully half an inch. That severe wound kept him from taking part in the battle of Fredericksburg.

On one occasion the regiment was on picket duty, when my beat extended down a hill to a little stream which crossed the beat near its end. At one time, when I came down to the stream, I failed to find the picket who should have met me there. I listened intently and detected a sound as of some one snoring, and, by following the direction thereof, I found this picket propped up against a tree, fast asleep. I awoke him, but, owing to his extreme weariness, I had to repeat the operation several times before we were relieved.

One night when on picket duty, an advance post had been sent out from the main body and I happened to be with this detachment. There was a good deal of noise being made by the trains on the railroad a short distance away in our front, when word came back to us that guerillas were at work near the railroad, and I was detailed to carry word to that effect back to the grand guard, which was encamped about a mile in our rear. I did not relish the work, but started. Did I keep in the middle of the road and scan every foot of the way? Well, I should say I did. The night was dark and the road little more than a cart-path. When I approached the little stream that at one point crossed the road, I heard its murmuring long before I reached it, and was a long time making up my mind just what the noise was. I approached it stealthily and at last concluded it was safe to proceed. I had my musket ready, hammer thrown back to full cock, and woe betide any living thing that might have been unfortunate enough to cross my path during that lonely walk. I reached the grand guard at last, made my report and returned to my post without a mishap. To one whose life had been spent in a city, that tramp along the lonely country road, under the circumstances, was anything but a pleasure trip.

Company B had many musical comrades and the evenings were passed pleasantly in song, and the time at Camp Casey was thus relieved of the monotony attendant on camp life. I knew little of what was being done in other companies of the regiment, as I kept to quarters very closely. The first day of December we were on the march through Washington and across Eastern Branch to Uniontown, where we lay down with only our blankets for shelter. An old soldier had said to me, "Take off your shoes when you get under your blanket and you will never have cold feet." I followed his advice then and ever after, and found it the better plan. When I awoke the morning was beautifully bright and clear, and the dome of the Capitol, a short distance away, was glistening in the sunlight. White frost covered all exposed objects, and, melting under the influence of a warm sun, our blankets were soon wet, which added weight to the load we were obliged to carry.

Company B was in its regular position on the left of the line during the march of the second day. There had been some loss of distance and some straggling, and, at dusk, a small party, of

which I was one, came to an estate on the left of the road, where the hedges were afire, whether by the act of some vandal or by accident I did not know. The women of the place were all down near the road, highly excited and nervously crying and wringing their hands, begging our men to extinguish the fire before it reached the buildings. Company B was badly broken up, and I, personally, did not see what assistance I could render, so hurried on to join the main body of the regiment. It was a sad scene, and one which I have lived over in my mind many, many times since that night in Maryland. When we encamped in the snow, on Friday evening, we were wet and covered with mud. The march of the day had been fearfully trying. Besides the rain and snow that fell to wet us and add pounds of extra weight for us to carry, the road was churned into a sea of mud, and the left of the line had "all that was coming to them." Company B was in the woods, where the brush had been cut and lay to the depth of several inches. We scraped the snow from the brush and started a fire. Rice was put on to boil by our company cooks, and, having no salt, "salt horse" was put into the kettles with it, thus furnishing seasoning for the rice.

Towards midnight the weather became very cold and the full moon was shining from a cloudless sky. The surface of the wet snow was an ice crust at the time, and I, in company with several of my comrades, was prowling about a short distance from camp, when we came across a persimmon tree in the cattle enclosure of a farmer. The tree was loaded with the ripe and frozen fruit. We filled our haversacks and went back to camp and crawled between our blankets. The next morning, under the influence of our camp-fire, the fruit had softened into a solid mass, losing all semblance of individual form, and besmearing the lining of our haversacks with the brown and sticky substance. I ate my fill and have never hankered for persimmons since.

I shall never forget the cold and discomfort of that afternoon at Liverpool Landing. The orders were "not to forage on the loyal citizens of Maryland," and the order was obeyed until patience ceased to be a virtue, when the boys "made a break" for the fences, and we soon had a fire of rails as large as an ordinary cottage. Company B crossed the river on a coal barge which was towed to Acquia Creek landing by a small steamer. The



wind which swept down the river was as keen as the edge of a knife, and, when we arrived at the landing, I was thoroughly chilled. The night was very dark and we stumbled along the road to that camp of horrors, afterwards known as "Camp Smoke."

Two days' marching from here brought us to our camp on the snow-covered ground near Fredericksburg. The next morning we marched out a mile from camp and lay on our arms all day while the city and the rebel works beyond were being shelled. That morning I, for the first time, saw a wounded man just from the front. He was on an artillery caisson which had come to the rear for ammunition. A shot or shell had passed between his body and left arm, tearing a great hole in his side and the flesh from his arm. A stretcher was hastily taken from an ambulance and the wounded man laid on the clean white canvas, which in an instant was crimson with his blood. I well remember with what horror I viewed the transformation, and with soberness, akin to fear, I thought of what the future might have in store for me. I thought of home and the dear ones there, and a great pity for them, rather than for myself, came over me at the possibility of such a mishap. Friday morning a ration of whiskey was issued to the men. The young soldiers, who did not drink whiskey, were urgently solicited to draw their ration, which in most instances they did and some obtained more than was good for them.

That day we entered the city, and, as we marched down the ravine near the Lacy House, the Confederate shells were cutting the branches from the trees under which we were marching in column of fours, and they were raining down upon us as we were making our way through the ravine which opened upon the river. "Head of column to the right," was the order, and, after a short distance along the edge of the river to the left, we were on the pontoon bridge and crossing the river.

While lying on the street facing the river many exciting incidents occurred. One was when a shell came screaming over the bluff and two men of the Sixth New Hampshire swung out of line, with a half step to the rear, as it hurled itself (fortunately without exploding), just where they stood.

I watched the soldiers fishing boxes of tobacco out of the

river, and, breaking them open, distributing the contents among the men.

At one time a regiment, in column of fours, with its field officers mounted, was seen marching toward the brink of the steep bluff across the river, as if making for the pontoon bridge beneath them. A band at their head was playing the air of one of the popular songs of the day, whose refrain was, "Bully for you! bully for you!" At the instant the right of the regiment reached the very crest of the hill a shell from the Confederate works went screeching over the river and fell in the midst of the first company. Almost in the twinkling of an eye it seemed to me, of that long line there was not a man in sight, except five human forms that lay stretched upon the ground, where but a moment before had been the proudly marching regiment. As if by magic, there flashed along our line, the expressed belief, "That is the Eleventh Rhode Island." But being denied, the impression prevailed that it was the Eleventh New Hampshire. I so believed until one evening, years afterwards, when I was relating the incident before a reunion of the New Hampshire veterans, when a gentleman from Manchester, N. H., Jenkins by name, got upon his feet and holding his maimed right hand said: "This is the effect of that shell falling in the ranks of the Sixth New Hampshire." His brother, a member of the same regiment, but at that time chief of police of Manchester, also told the same story from his point of view.

A battery off to our right, opposite Falmouth, had our range, but apparently could not depress their pieces enough to harm us. We would watch the hill, and, seeing a puff of smoke, in an instant would hear the report of the gun, and then the shell would go screaming over our heads. We lay low until the shell went over and then would straighten up again. Captain Longstreet was pacing back and forth on an exposed place on the highest ground, in plain view of Cobb's men, who were in the sunken road behind the stone wall in front of Marye's Heights. It was here I received a crushing blow on the head which staggered me. I imagined some clumsy fellow had stumbled and as he fell threw his musket from his shoulder, striking me on the head. When I collected myself and looked around, the nearest man to me, except the two dead men at my feet, was not within six or eight

feet. I picked my cap from the ground, where it had fallen, and found a bullet hole through it. My hair was very heavy and thick and I imagine the bullet, coming at the proper angle, glanced from it, thus saving me from a bad scalp wound, if nothing more serious. A step onto lower ground, which I had taken at that instant, had been an important factor in saving me from death by a bullet through the head. It was one of those "close calls" that I had seen many instances of that day.

One member of Company B had a bullet strike the lower corner of his haversack, tearing the corner off and breaking in its course the corner of every hard-tack but the last, against which it stopped and fell flattened to the ground. A wound in the groin would have been the result if the haversack had not been hanging partially in front of him. When he heard the bullet strike, his face was ashen pale, and he imagined he was wounded until I indicated the bullet at his feet. He picked the bullet up and soon recovered from his fright.

As we neared the stone wall, Meagher's men of the "Irish Brigade" were coming out, singly and in small groups. The ground was strewn with their dead and wounded. The batteries from summit to base of Marye's Hill were sending grape and canister into our ranks, and the riflemen, behind the stone wall, were sweeping the plain, across which our men were swarming. The Twelfth Rhode Island left some of their men among the dead of the "Irish Brigade" at this point.

As we were coming out, just at dusk, we were crossing an open space, when Bill Mason, of B Company, was struck in the groin by a bullet. I was near him and will ever remember the sound that bullet made as it struck him. A hole in his overcoat indicated where it had entered his body. We helped him off the field, leaving him at one of the improvised hospitals in the city. He has never been seen or heard from since, and is, undoubtedly, one of the thirteen thousand unknown dead who sleep their last sleep in the Fredericksburg National Cemetery.

The night was dark and the Confederates were sending shell down the streets that led from the direction of their works to the river. The army was in confusion and the Twelfth Regiment was, for the time being, hopelessly scattered. I found a few of the men, but I don't remember where I slept that night. While

making coffee, a shell struck in the centre of the little camp-fire, scattering tin cups and blazing embers, while the men simply "*went*," taking no thought on the order of their going. Fortunately, the shell did not explode and no one was injured.

Sunday, the 14th, was cloudy and foggy. I went out to the edge of the town and looked over the field. Several Union regiments were lying in the depressions out of sight of the Confederates. The day passed quietly except for the noise from the continuous line of ambulances along the streets leading to the bridges, carrying our wounded over the river. I found a friend from the Seventh Rhode Island lying in one of the churches, with a bullet wound in the cheek. A broken jaw and loss of teeth was the immediate result of the wound, while consumption and death a few years later was the final. After the war I saw very much of him. He was an Englishman, but was naturalized, and served in the army while his health lasted. I never heard one word of complaint from him in reference to his adopted country, and he was very proud of his record in the army of the Union.

Monday night, I, with several companions, slept in the basement of one of the dwellings that fronted on Princess Ann Street. We had beans and pork for supper. We invited several officers in to our feast.

When the regiment moved out onto the field that night we were overlooked. I remember two of the party were from Company B and two were from Company D. Tuesday morning I was awakened by some one rushing down stairs from the street floor, and in an excited manner shouting: "The army has evacuated the city and rebel cavalry is in front of the house." One of the men who had been with us during the night gathered his clothes and shoes in his arms and rushed out of the basement door towards the river. Most of the party, however, stopped long enough to dress, for, as in my own case, they felt it would be better to be fully dressed if we were to receive callers. We had no time for breakfast that morning. When we started out we found the morning damp and disagreeable. Rain had fallen during the night and the mud was very much in evidence. We hurried through the yard, and, by way of a vacant lot, to the street back of the house. My companion stopped to take a blanket off a knapsack marked "Fifty-ninth New York." As we

passed through on our way to the street, citizens were seen here and there, with their heads out of the open windows, watching the few soldiers who were straggling toward the pontoon bridges. I only remember one of my companions of that night being with me at this time. As we stepped upon the pontoon bridge, we saw Chaplain Field on the bridge a short distance ahead of us. The engineers had just commenced to take up the planking of the bridge, and if we had been a few minutes later we should have experienced some difficulty in crossing. We found the regiment at or near the old camp. It was raining at the time and we were covered with mud. I don't remember when we broke our fast, but it could hardly have been much before noon. That was the only time during our service that I was away from the regiment for so long a time without leave.



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EDWARD F. GURRY.  
(From a recent picture.)

## REMINISCENCES.

BY EDWARD F. GURRY.

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COMRADE EDWARD F. GURRY, who was severely wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, relates his experience as follows:

"I crossed the river with the 'boys' on the 12th of December and went into action on the 13th. I was wounded early in the engagement, just after coming out of the 'Railroad Cut,' and again in the afternoon while lying on the battlefield.

"I little expected to leave the field alive, and that I was fortunate in doing so I only too fully realize. One can imagine my feelings as I lay there during the night of the 13th and all of the following day, with the dead and dying around me; and, to make my situation more distressing, a cold, drizzling rain came on during the night of the 13th, followed by much colder weather.

"My clothes, saturated with the rain and blood, greatly aggravated my wounds, which became much more painful, while the increasing bitter cold added also to my misery. On the afternoon of the 13th a Pennsylvania regiment made a charge across the field, but was forced back with heavy loss, literally cut to pieces. I recognized them as Pennsylvanians from the well-known 'Buck Tails' worn in their hats.

"As I was lying almost directly in their path, during a cessation of Confederate firing, I put forth all my remaining strength and managed to crawl outside their line of advance and to a more sheltered locality before they came upon me. Here I rested until taken off the field. The spot, I remember, was but a short distance from the historic 'Brick House.'

"During the action, the major of the Pennsylvania regiment referred to was killed and fell a short distance from me. On Sunday, the 14th, early in the evening, I noticed some of the members of his regiment crawling near me in search of their major. Finding him dead, they gathered up his equipments, and,



as they were about to leave, I made my presence known, observing which they rolled me upon their stretcher and I was taken from the field.

"This undertaking was fraught with great difficulty and danger, as my rescuers had to practically crawl away, dragging me between them, as the rebel bullets could still be heard around us when any noise or movement in our vicinity attracted their attention.

"We were enabled to finally reach the city, from which place I was later brought across the river and carried to Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C. I remained in the hospital two months, cared for by the kind Sisters of Mercy, whom I shall ever hold in grateful remembrance, about the end of which time I was relieved of a bullet which had lain in my thigh since that eventful 13th of December, 1862.

"I was then transferred to Portsmouth Grove, Rhode Island, remaining there until the regiment was mustered out, after which I remained at home six months. I then returned to Washington and was in the Government service until 1866. I recall the excitement in Washington on the night that Lincoln was assassinated, and also the trial and hanging of Captain Wirz at the 'Old Capitol Prison,' being present at his execution."

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**THEODORE F. DEXTER.**

(From a recent picture.)

## A PERSONAL REMINISCENCE.

BY THEODORE F. DEXTER.

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ON June 23, 1863, the Twelfth Rhode Island Regiment arrived at a place called "Jimtown," in Kentucky, after marching from Somerset. The rations were all gone, and, on the next morning, the 24th, I was detailed to go with a wagon-train for new supplies of rations and forage for the teams. The train was in charge of our quartermaster, John L. Clarke, and consisted of seven six-mule teams of our own regiment and four six-mule teams of the Thirty-second Kentucky, making eleven teams in all, with the quartermaster and wagon master mounted on horses. Our orders were to go to a place called Columbia, about twenty miles away, through a rough and wooded country. When we reached the town, we found that the post quartermaster's stores had all been removed some few days before. Our quartermaster had orders in case no rations could be obtained here, to go on some forty miles further to a place called Lebanon, where there was a large depot for government rations. Our quartermaster made some inquiries as to the nature of the country and also as to a place to park the teams at night. Such a place he found about four miles farther on the road. Here we parked the teams, and a man named Merrill, on whose farm we were encamped, agreed to get us supper. The party consisted of just fourteen persons, the quartermaster, wagon master, eleven teamsters, and the cook, whose name I cannot recall, but who belonged to Company D, of Newport, and who, I think, came from Block Island.

Our wagon master, James Whipple, was a butcher by trade, and, on the night before, he had, with the assistance of some of the teamsters, killed one of the so-called razor-backed hogs, which, not having had time to cook, he had hung from the top of one of the wagons. Quartermaster Clarke told Mr. Merrill that all he need provide for our supper was some hot biscuit and

coffee, for the boys had some rabbits that they had killed, and, if he would fry them, it would be all the meat they wanted. Well! If you could have seen Mr. Merrill and his family open their eyes when our men carried in a whole ham to be sliced and fried! There was a laugh all around, and Mr. Merrill thought it was a "pretty large-sized rabbit that had a hind-quarter large enough to feed fourteen men." We had a good supper and all seemed to enjoy the joke.

We slept in the wagons at night and in the morning got a good start for Lebanon, which was thirty-six miles away, through a rough and wooded country. We arrived at about eight o'clock in the evening and parked the teams a short distance outside of the town. Our quartermaster reported immediately to the post quartermaster and showed his requisition for eight days' rations for one thousand men and forage for the teams. The post quartermaster inquired how much of an escort he had, and, when he was told that there was none, he was greatly surprised that we had succeeded in coming sixty miles through a guerilla country without being molested. He said we would not get back, but would be "gobbled up," and, as events turned out, he came near being correct, for the country through which we had come was full of John Morgan's guerillas, who were there to plunder and steal. After taking care of my team, I went down to the town with another teamster and had supper there in a hotel, paying one dollar—my last dollar—for the same.

I slept in the wagon during the night and got some coffee and bacon for breakfast. Then the work of loading the teams with rations began. They consisted of pork, bacon, rice, hominy, salt junk, hard bread, coffee, molasses, sugar, beans, etc., and hay and oats for the animals.

By the middle of the afternoon we started on our return trip, and, after going about twelve miles, we parked the teams for the night and rolled up in our blankets under the wagons. After a good start in the morning, we arrived in the middle of the afternoon at Green River, about twenty-four miles from camp and four miles from Columbia. Here was a temporary bridge in place of the regular bridge which had been destroyed by the rebels. About two hundred men, under command of Colonel Moore, of an Iowa regiment, guarded this. We crossed and pro-

ceeded about three-fourths of a mile, when we stopped to feed the mules. While we were here, the report came that Morgan's men were in Columbia and were coming down the road we were on. Everyone that had anything that he did not want confiscated was hustling for all he was worth to get it out of sight and hide it in the nearby woods. The owner of a variety store beside the road was very busy in this occupation. I rather laughed at his timidity, for I did not think there was any danger, but the quartermaster was told that the best thing he could do was to get back over the bridge, and the commander of the Iowa troops would do the best he could to protect the train. The quartermaster, accordingly, gave the order to go back. It was a down grade, and the way the mules ran with the loaded wagons pushing them along was surprising. Sometimes they stumbled, but they had a knack of righting themselves, so we did not stop till we got across the bridge and parked the teams, to await developments. Colonel Moore sent a detachment of men to Columbia, and they cleaned the guerillas out. As it was then night, however, we did not move at once, but expected to get an early start in the morning and go through to camp.

I should have said that it had rained every day since we started, and a heavy shower had fallen during the night, so that the river was greatly swollen, and was, in fact, in the condition of a freshet. The bridge, rather a weak concern, was only a temporary structure, whose uprights were made of trees cut in the woods. Scantlings and girders were nailed from one to another of these to steady them, and, on the girders, planks were laid crosswise. The driftwood collected here, and the water, rushing along, formed a sort of gorge. In the morning it had the appearance of a rainbow, and, seemingly, it was not safe for anyone to cross, much less eleven six-mule teams, loaded to their full capacity. We sat on the bank watching the driftwood come down, and about nine o'clock the bridge trembled and gave way. There we were, twenty-four miles from camp, with Green River between us and the regiment, and the bridge gone. Rather a dubious outlook, especially as we had no one that knew the country, which, as we knew, was full of rebels. Our quartermaster saw that something must be done to inform Colonel Browne of our situation, so he arranged with Colonel Moore to send a man

in a rebel uniform across on a raft to try to reach the regiment and report to the colonel. The raft was built quite a way up stream, and the cook, who was the Block Island man before referred to, boarded it and pushed out into the stream. Finally, he landed on the other side, about half a mile below the starting-point. That it took some nerve and sand to go through a guerilla country twenty-four miles, disguised in a rebel uniform, is putting it mildly. However, he accomplished the feat, after running some very narrow chances of being captured.

On Monday and Tuesday, while he was gone, we saddled the mules and rode back into the country and traded government rations for eggs and milk, etc. Tuesday afternoon there arrived an escort of thirty-five men, under command of Captain Higley, of the Seventh Ohio Cavalry, with maps and directions. We were to go back and up the river to a place called Neatsville, where there was a fording-place. We started next morning, and, after thirty-five miles of the roughest traveling I have ever done, arrived at Neatsville. This took us two days. The road was a mere cart-path through the woods, and in some places we had to chain the wheels and all hold on to the wagons to keep them from tipping over. After fording the river, we parked the teams and went in bathing.

We got up early in the morning, and, after a breakfast of hard-tack and coffee, we hitched up the teams and started. Just before we reached the main cart-path, we met a man with a tip-cart and a yoke of oxen. Our quartermaster was surprised to see him so early in the morning, as it was hardly sunrise. He asked the man where he was going and what he had in his cart. The man said he was going to "Jimtown," where there were Union soldiers, and, as the next day was the Fourth of July, he was going to give the boys a picnic. He had been all around the neighborhood, and all the Union people had contributed. Some had given pies, others doughnuts, cookies, cake, etc.; in fact, he had a whole cart-load of good things. Our quartermaster had quite a talk with him and asked him for information in regard to the road, etc. He started along and we followed about fifteen minutes later. We had not gone far when the quartermaster came alongside of my team, which led the train, and said, "Thede, I am on the wrong road." He thought he should have taken the

path to the left, instead of the one to the right. After a consultation with Captain Higley, it was decided that the only thing to do was to keep on till we came to an opening large enough for us to turn around in. We were then at the foot of a mountain, and there was just room enough for the teams to wriggle in between the stones. However, we finally reached the top and found an open space. We could see that cavalry had been here the night before. Of course, this did not look right, especially as the indications pointed to quite a party of them. The teams were turned around, and we started back down the mountain till we came to the right road. We finally got straightened out all right on the right path and were going along at a good pace to make up for lost time, when we suddenly met a company of guerillas, who were going to Neatsville to get horses and such other things as their sympathizers had collected. They ran into our advance guard, and I think they were more surprised than we were, for they did not know whether they had struck a regiment of cavalry or not. Their commander, Captain Salter, who was captured said that if he had known we were a wagon train he would have attacked the rear at the same time, and thus, by preventing Captain Higley from consolidating his men, made it more difficult to protect us. As it was, there was quite a skirmish. The rear guard was notified, and came to the front with their carbines and seven-shooters. They charged the rebels immediately, and made it so hot for the guerillas that they broke and retreated, some to the woods, others along the road. As a result, we captured five prisoners, one of whom was wounded, who was put into my wagon. He had been shot in the cheek and made a great fuss because we did not have a surgeon to dress his wound. I told him it would have served him right if he had been killed, for they had attacked us, meaning to kill or capture us and destroy our train. We had orders to move on and keep closed up, for it was expected that the guerillas would make another attack. They did so, about half a mile farther on at the top of a hill. But the guard charged them again, and they scattered. One was wounded, and he, with another, who stayed to assist him, was taken prisoner. As I have before said, the guerillas were coming along the road to go to Neatsville, and before they met us they had come across the man with the ox-cart



full of "good things." He had not told them about our train, or else they would not have been so surprised when they met us. As it was, they had cleaned the old man out of all his sweetmeats. The road where they retreated was strewed with pies, cakes, cookies, etc., for nearly half a mile. The prisoners whom we had taken said they had sixty men and expected re-enforcements before night. About noon Captain Higley thought it best to send a messenger ahead to camp for re-enforcements. He did so, and some fifty of Colonel Wolford's cavalry met us about five or six miles from the regiment, all of them just crazy for a fight. They scoured all around that afternoon and the next day, and took twenty-eight more prisoners, making thirty-five in all. Colonel Browne had charge of the prisoners, and we had them on our return trip, which took a week more. The last we saw of them was at Stanford, where there was a rebel prison.

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WALTER A. SCOTT.

(From a recent picture.)

## REMINISCENCES.

BY WALTER A. SCOTT.

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ALTHOUGH the battle of Fredericksburg was replete with many historically important incidents, to me it is most remembered because of two happenings of a purely personal nature. In the early morning hours of the 11th of December, 1862, while the artillery coming from all directions was taking position on the heights to support the crossing of the army, I with others, was looking for Rhode Island batteries as they passed. While so engaged I heard some one inquiring for me and was overjoyed to meet my father, who was in Hazard's Battery B. He grasped my hand and asked about my health and for news from home. This meeting was all too brief as he was obliged by duty to leave hurriedly and rejoin his command. Two days later, in the evening after the battle, one of his comrades came to me with the information that he had been severely wounded and desired to see me. I obtained permission to go to him, but was too late, as he had been moved across the river, and a few days later was sent forward to Washington. Our meeting was thus postponed until our return to Rhode Island, he disabled by the two wounds received in action, I safe and sound, and both with the terrible experiences of that eventful 13th of December, 1862, on the disastrous field of Fredericksburg, indelibly impressed on our memories.<sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> At this battle Battery B, known as Hazard's Rhode Island Battery, fought bravely under a hot fire in front of the stone wall at the foot of Marye's Heights, losing sixteen men wounded (several of whom subsequently died from their wounds); twelve battery horses were shot, also the horses of Captain Hazard and Lieutenants Bloodgood and Milne.

General Couch who commanded the Second Corps in this action in his official report says: "While Humphreys was at work, Getty's division of Wilcox's corps was ordered about three o'clock to the charge on our left by the unfinished railroad. I could see the men were

As I have already said, there are many incidents connected with that battle the recollections of which can never be forgotten, but none that has made such a vivid impression upon my mind as the one I am now about to relate: On the morning of the 11th of December, 1862, our regiment was formed in line on Stafford's Heights, opposite Fredericksburg. We were in light marching order, our blankets and shelter tents rolled and slung about our shoulders, with three days' rations and extra ammunition, and waiting for the pontoon bridges to be laid to enable us to cross the river to the city. We had been in line for hours while the batteries near us were shelling the city and trying to dislodge the sharpshooters opposing the engineers who were laying the bridges. It became tiresome to me and I longed to move about, although strict orders had been given that no one should leave the ranks as we were likely to move at any moment. A short time previous an old schoolmate, from the Fourth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, had visited me and invited me over to a little feast they were preparing. Thoughts of this and the irksomeness of standing idle at last overcame me. I was in the rear rank, and, watching a time when none of the officers were looking, I asked a comrade to hold my musket for me while I stepped out of the ranks for a few minutes. He, being older,

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being dreadfully out of breath, although they had not advanced as far as my men. I determined to send a battery upon the plain to shell the line that was doing them so much harm, so I ordered an aide to tell Captain Morgan (chief of artillery of the Second Corps), to send a battery across the canal and plant it near the Brick House. Morgan came to me and said: 'My God! General! You will lose your guns, a battery cannot live there!' My reply was: 'Then it can die there! I would rather lose my guns than so many of my men; put them in.' Hazard's Battery B, First Regiment Rhode Island Light Artillery, was the one to be sacrificed.

"Without a murmur, Captain Hazard dashed, with his six twelve-pounders, into the street, over the bridge, and, getting into action on the left of the road, opened fire with a rapidity which well served my purpose, to hearten our men lying down in front, and create in the mind of the enemy the expectation of a new assault, which would draw their fire and relieve the pressure on the Ninth Corps.

"The right section of Hazard's battery under Lieut. G. W. Adams, a cool and capable officer, is still further advanced in the road in line of the Brick House. Three number ones are struck down in quick succession, at the muzzle of the guns, but still the pieces were served in that perilous place as steadily as if at a review.

"Men never fought more gallantly. When General Hooker returned to the field he ordered Frank's battery (G, First New York,) to the ridge on Hazard's left in support. But this last effort did not last long. Never before, I believe, was artillery so far advanced in plain sight without cover against an intrenched enemy. The object of the daring enterprise was accomplished, and the guns were ultimately withdrawn without the loss of a single piece, and Battery B, First Regiment Rhode Island Light Artillery, Capt. John G. Hazard commanding, was placed upon record."

cautioned me not to go too far. I managed to get away unnoticed by any of my officers and made the trip of about half a mile to where the Fourth Rhode Island was encamped. They had been on picket duty the night previous and were relieved from duty for the day. As I had expected, I found a number of my old acquaintances who were delighted to see me, and who treated me royally. The feast, I found, consisted of boiled rice, molasses and coffee, and no one but a hungry soldier can understand how good that meal tasted to me. The time passed so pleasantly that it was some time before I realized that I had been away longer than was safe. It was fast growing dark, and so bidding my friends good-bye, I hurried back to join my company. The thought then came to me like a flash—what if the company had moved across the river and gone into action? How was I to join them, and, failing to do so, would I be reported as absent without leave at roll call? Possibly I would be reported as a deserter and court-martialled for deserting in the face of the enemy. How could I explain my disobedience of orders? I had acted on the impulse of the moment in leaving my regiment, not thinking of disobeying orders or the consequences which might result from my thoughtlessness. The mental anguish I endured until I found our regiment was the most terrible of my war-time experiences. I hurried back as rapidly as possible, but the way was difficult. It had grown dark and I could not recognize anything familiar. The regiments that had covered the field early in the day had gone. Very few troops were about, only a few stragglers here and there. No one I met could give me any definite information as to where I could find my regiment. One party said all the troops had crossed the river, which information frightened me still more. In the darkness I was partially lost and unable to locate the direction of our camp. The only thing I could do was to find the camp we had left in the morning. As our extra baggage, knapsacks, etc., were left under camp guard, I knew I would find friends there. After a search of nearly an hour I at last found the Twelfth. It had been ordered back to our old camp at about dusk as only a part of the army crossed the river that day. To say that I was glad to again be with my company but feebly expresses my

feelings. I had come to a full realization of what might have been my punishment had I failed to be present at roll call. My comrade with whom I had left my musket gave me a severe lecture for disobeying orders. This experience taught me to obey orders implicitly and to never leave my company when under orders, without permission, a lesson which I never forgot during the rest of my service.

## PART FOUR





A 10x10 grid of dots forming the number 10. The number 1 is formed by a vertical column of 10 dots. The number 0 is formed by a circle of dots, approximately 4 dots wide and 4 dots high, positioned to the right of the 1.

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QUARTERMASTER-SERGT. PARDON E. TILLINGHAST.

(From a recent picture.)

# REMINISCENCES OF SERVICE WITH THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

BY PARDON E. TILLINGHAST.

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THE months of July, August, September, and October of 1862, were stirring times in Rhode Island,—and in fact throughout the entire North. The vigorous onward movement of our army towards Richmond, which had been long and frequently promised, was still deferred. The decisive victory won by the Union forces over Lee's army at Malvern Hill at great cost, which, in the judgment of every officer in the Army of the Potomac save one, and he the chief, should have been immediately followed by a determined advance towards the rebel stronghold, which was only about a day's march distant, was supplemented by the now somewhat stereotyped order to "fall back," thus presenting the not altogether inspiring military spectacle of a victorious army running away from its defeated and thoroughly demoralized enemy.

General Pope's campaign in Northern Virginia, inaugurated with a great flourish of trumpets, had resulted disastrously; the rebel army was greatly encouraged by the inactivity and the vacillating conduct of their opponents, and had commenced a vigorous aggressive movement. The National capital was again in imminent peril, causing a feverish excitement throughout the country; Baltimore and Cincinnati were seriously threatened, and a great crisis was evidently at hand. Vigorous measures must be adopted at once, or our boasted Republic would soon be a thing of the past.

The President, in view of the great emergency, had ordered drafts, amounting in the aggregate to six hundred thousand men, one-half thereof for three years and the other half for nine months, the latter to be drawn from the enrolled militia; and the

utmost activity everywhere prevailed in connection with the raising, equipping and forwarding of this vast army of recruits.

Rhode Island was thoroughly alive to the occasion, determined not to be outdone by any of her sister states in meeting this new and pressing demand upon her loyalty and her resources; and meeting it, too, if possible, without resort to a draft, which, of course was obnoxious to the sentiments of the people. In order to promote enlistments, the stores in some places were closed at three P. M. each day; war meetings were held every evening and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. The whole State seemed to be one vast recruiting camp, and all the people, both male and female, to be engaged in the business. For it should ever be remembered, to the praise of the women of Rhode Island, that they were fully as loyal and as devoted to our country's cause during the Rebellion, as were the men; and that in very many cases they suffered and sacrificed quite as much at home, though in different ways, as did their husbands and sons and brothers in the field.

In such a state of public feeling, what could I, a young unmarried man, do consistently with a fair amount of self-respect but enlist? Evidently nothing; and so I left the teacher's desk and enlisted as a private in Company C, Eleventh Rhode Island Volunteers, under Capt. Charles W. Thrasher. I was detailed for service in the quartermaster's department under Lieut. John L. Clarke, and shortly after was transferred with him (I never knew why) to the Twelfth, and was appointed by Colonel Browne to the office of quartermaster-sergeant.

Camp Stevens, in Providence, was a lively place during the latter part of September and the first part of October, 1862. The Eleventh and Twelfth regiments were both encamped there together during a part of this time, preparatory to their departure for the seat of war. The former left on Monday, October 6th, and the latter on Tuesday, October 21st.

The Twelfth Regiment was composed mainly of good Rhode Island material, and was officered by intelligent, patriotic, and brave-hearted men. There were representatives from nearly all of the ordinary walks and callings of life, thus furnishing the command with facilities for almost any emergency; and it was proverbial that whatever could be done by anybody could be

done by some one in this regiment. The officers and the privates were well-disposed towards each other; there was a prevalent spirit of prompt obedience to orders; and, in general, a manifest disposition on the part of all to make themselves useful and serviceable both to the Government and to each other.

A journey of seventy-seven hours from Providence, partly by rail, partly by water, and partly on foot, brought this newly-formed regiment to Camp Chase, which was situated across the Potomac from Washington, in the neighborhood of Arlington Heights. The work of pitching our tents was at once commenced and rapidly pushed forward. But before it was completed, a violent storm of wind and rain broke upon us which continued for nearly two days without intermission. And such a storm! I think I never saw the like before or since. It did not simply rain, but it came down in great broad sheets of water; it poured; it came in great gusts. And then the wind—it whirled, it roared, it got upon its giant legs and fairly howled with rage as the weary hours of that first night in camp wore away.

And such a sorry sight as that camp presented the next morning was not calculated to promote one's military enthusiasm, to say the least. Many of the tents, all of which had been hastily erected, had been blown down during the night, and the drenched and shivering inmates were wandering about in search of shelter or assistance in again erecting their uncertain habitations. Baggage and camp equipage were scattered in all directions, and confusion held high carnival generally. As if this were not enough for beginners, we were also treated to our first installment of Virginia mud, which covered the entire surface of the ground to a depth of two or three inches. No description of this unique article, however, is necessary here. It is perhaps needless to say that our first impressions of a soldier's life in the "Sunny South" were not altogether favorable.

But this storm, like all others, came to an end, and the bright, warm sunshine, together with the diligence of many busy hands, soon repaired most of the damage; so that the regiment was able to appear on brigade review in gallant style, on Tuesday, the 28th of October, the fourth day after our arrival, before the venerable General Casey, in whose division it had been brigaded.

One week was the length of our stay at Camp Chase, at the

end of which brief period we folded our tents and made a "Sabbath Day's journey," although somewhat longer than that permitted by the Jewish economy on that sacred day, to Fairfax Seminary. (I may remark in passing that perhaps not the most scrupulous regard was had by most of the commanders who conducted the operations of our armies, either to the Jewish or Christian economy concerning the Sabbath day.) This proved to be a charming location, indeed. The land was high, overlooking the broad Potomac for a long distance; the city of Alexandria situated two miles to the south, was in full view, while in the distance on our left was the magnificent dome of the Capitol at Washington. The land sloped in a broad, undulating sweep towards the Potomac in front of us; the large and dignified brick buildings of Fairfax Seminary, then used as a hospital, were situated just to the north, in the rear, surrounded by a stately grove of trees (which, sad to say, speedily succumbed to the soldier's axe); several fine country residences were scattered about in the immediate vicinity, evidently the recent homes of affluence and luxury, but now abandoned to the tender mercies of strangers in arms, being used mainly by general and field officers, with their staffs, for headquarters. And although their owners were rebels fighting against the Government, I must, nevertheless, confess to a strong feeling of sympathy which I then had for them, and thousands like them, in the untold and untellable distress, privation, and suffering which they and their families must have experienced in being driven as exiles from their homes and firesides, their property appropriated to the use of their enemies, and what they, in the main, honestly considered their inalienable rights, taken from them. But such is and will continue to be the fate of war.

Regiments of soldiers were on every side of us. A few rods in front was the Fifteenth Connecticut, Colonel Wright; in the rear was the Thirteenth New Hampshire, Colonel Stevens; on the right the Twenty-seventh New Jersey, Colonel Mindil; and on the left a stalwart regiment of "six footers" from Maine; while for a mile or more in all directions little else was visible but camps of soldiers. Truly this was a "tented field." Everything about our new camp, which was named Camp Casey, was soon put in the best of order, cleanliness and good order being prime

virtues with Colonel Browne, and always being strenuously insisted on.

One company was detailed each day at first for picket duty on the long line at the front near Cloud's Mills, which was about five miles distant; but subsequently the entire regiment performed this duty for twenty-four hours at a time, alternating with the other regiments of the brigade. The regiment was diligently perfecting itself in the manual of arms, and a military air and bearing were everywhere apparent. We had now commenced soldiering in good earnest. My principal duties, under the direction of the quartermaster, were to see that the commissary department was kept constantly supplied with everything in the way of subsistence which the army regulations allowed. Washington and Alexandria were the great reservoirs of these supplies, and to one or the other of these places I went three or four times a week, accompanied by two or more four-mule teams, with which to haul the stores to camp. The great army bakery was in the basement of the Capitol building, whither we went for our supply of bread. And I think I do not exaggerate by saying that I have seen a line of army wagons half a mile or more in length, each awaiting its turn to be filled with the nice brown loaves. I need hardly say that after leaving the vicinity of Washington we bade an enforced good-bye to soft bread.

On one of my journeys to Alexandria after getting my teams loaded with rations, I took a stroll about the somewhat antiquated city, visiting places of interest, amongst which was the Marshall House, where the brave Colonel Ellsworth met his terrible fate, and from which house the entire banisters of the stairs which he ascended in going to the roof to haul down a rebel flag, had been carried away piecemeal by visitors, as mementoes of the tragic event. Other parts of the building had also been sadly mutilated for the same purpose. But the Stars and Stripes had permanently supplanted the rebel flag hauled down by the lamented Ellsworth, and were proudly floating from that now historic building.

I also visited another place of interest, but with what different feelings I will not attempt to relate. It was a large block which bore the following prominent sign: "PRICE, BIRCH & Co., DEALERS IN SLAVES." Connected with it was a huge pen to hold the



slaves, and an auction block from which thousands doubtless had been bought and sold. But for this establishment and what it represented, neither the tragic scene at the Marshall House nor the gigantic military operations then going on from one end of the country to the other, would ever have been witnessed.

I was also mail-carrier for the regiment to and from the post office in Alexandria, and was always cheerfully received on my return with a heavy mail; for amongst the chief delights of a soldier was a letter from home. As there was no salary attached to this branch of the mail service I was not accused of offensive partisanship, but permitted to hold the office to the end of my term of enlistment.

Nov. 27, 1862, was recognized by us as Thanksgiving Day, although the turkey, without which no Yankee can properly observe the day, was conspicuous only by its absence. The usual amusements of the occasion, however, including a sack race between two men, each enveloped in a bedsack drawn up and tied under his chin, were engaged in and greatly enjoyed. The governor's proclamation was read by Chaplain Field, and appropriate religious services were conducted by him in front of headquarters.

As it had been currently rumored for some time that Camp Casey was to be our winter quarters, the boys had taken great pains to make their habitations as snug and cosy as possible for the rapidly approaching cold weather. The non-commissioned staff, of which I was a member, appropriated to their use a roofless negro hut in the rear of the stately old mansion house which was occupied by the colonel and staff for headquarters, and by using the fly of a large tent for a roof, and otherwise improving it, we converted it into very comfortable quarters, anticipating quite a jolly time therein during the winter. The mess consisted of Sergt.-Maj. Daniel R. Ballou, subsequently promoted to the office of lieutenant before the regiment left Fairfax Seminary; Commissary Sergt. Amasa F. Eddy; Quartermaster's Clerk Erastus Richardson; the quartermaster sergeant, and William, the colored boy.

But alas for all plans which have no firmer base than rumors in the army. For the regiment had no more than fully settled

down to housekeeping for the winter, when, on Sunday, November 30th, orders were received that Colonel Wright's brigade, of which the Twelfth Rhode Island was a part, would move to the front the next day at twelve o'clock. As to their destination, no one knew save Colonel Browne, if indeed he did, and, as a matter of course, speculations and conjectures of all sorts were freely indulged in. "Shelter tents" were issued at once, the men were ordered to provide themselves with three days' cooked rations and have everything in readiness to move promptly at the appointed time. Truly, "there was hurrying to and fro, and gathering in hot haste," each one busily making ready for his unknown journey. There was but very little grumbling about leaving our nicely arranged camp and beautiful situation, although we had but very recently received what seemed to be almost a positive promise that these should be our winter quarters.

The baggage was reduced to the lowest marching standard, and the men ordered to take nothing in their knapsacks except what they actually needed. The consequence was that a large portion of their "traps" had to be left behind, and, judging from the number of officers' trunks which I shipped to Rhode Island after the regiment left, I doubt not that more dress uniforms adorned the wardrobes at home than their owners in the field. Such things look exceedingly nice on dress parade or review, but they are not altogether useful on a forced march or in a fight.

The hour of departure having arrived, the companies marched from their several streets, the regimental line was formed, and all was in readiness for a move. I must confess to an almost overwhelming feeling of loneliness as I saw the long soldierly column moving off, led by the splendid band of the Thirteenth New Hampshire, for amongst other things I thought it quite probable that before I should again see them, their ranks might be thinned by the terrible shock of battle. And so, alas! they were. But having received orders from the colonel to remain in charge of the camp, which remained as before, except that its occupants were gone, the tents being all left standing, I had no alternative but to obey. About seventy men were left in the camp, all of whom, with the exception of the quartermaster's clerk and myself, were on the sick list. Truly this was "a sick

house with no doctor," for the surgeon and each of his assistants had gone forward with the regiment. We were cheered, however, just at evening by the return of our kind-hearted assistant surgeon, Dr. Prosper K. Hutchinson, now long since gone to his reward, who was sent back to remain with the sick ones until they should be able to join their comrades. The clerk and myself now appropriated the colonel's somewhat luxurious quarters to our use, and, as we had plenty of provisions and a good cook, there was no occasion for us to complain of our fate.

The fourth day after the regiment left, winter set in in good earnest. Snow fell to the depth of several inches, and the weather was bitterly cold and severe. I contrasted my comfortable quarters, as I sat by a blazing wood fire at night, with those of my comrades huddled in shelter tents and shivering from cold, somewhere on their tedious march to the front, and heartily pitied, while I could not alleviate, their condition. With the aid of some of the convalescents I struck the tents, turned over the camp stores and equipage, except a small part which was to go forward to the quartermaster's department in Washington, settled my accounts with the Government, and, through the kindness of the quartermaster of the One Hundred and Eleventh New York, who loaned me the use of his teams, hauled the balance of the baggage to Alexandria, placed it on board a boat for Acquia Creek, and, on the 17th of December, took leave of Camp Casey, and with thirteen men went forward to join my regiment. It was found encamped near General Sumner's headquarters on the heights opposite Fredericksburg, which place I learned it reached after a week's march from Camp Casey, traveling upwards of sixty miles—part of the time through the mud, and part thereof through the snow and over the frozen ground. My friend, Captain Lapham, who experienced the hardships of this never-to-be-forgotten march, has vividly described it in his admirable paper on the Twelfth Rhode Island.

The terrible battle of Fredericksburg had been fought three days before my arrival at Falmouth, and I knew of it only from others and from the fearful havoc which it had made in the ranks of my comrades, upwards of one-fifth of the entire regiment having been either killed, wounded, or found missing at the close of

that sanguinary contest. The part taken by the gallant Twelfth has also been graphically portrayed in the paper just referred to, by one who took an honorable part therein, and it would be presumption in me to attempt a word in addition.

The great Army of the Potomac, now upwards of one hundred thousand strong, was stretched along the eastern bank of the Rappahannock from Falmouth southward to, and including, General Franklin's division, and for miles there was but little space between the regimental camps of this mighty host. Our picket line was on the left bank of the river, while that of the enemy was on the right in plain sight, and for the most part the two lines were within reach of each other's rifles. But there was little firing done, it seeming to be tacitly understood that their principal business was to mutually watch, instead of shoot, each other. Anxious to see how rebels in arms looked, I rode the length of our picket line and inspected them as best I could, from this tolerably safe distance, and became satisfied that a nearer approach was undesirable.

Our base of supplies was Aquia Creek, about fifteen miles in our rear, towards Washington, and thither I had to frequently go for our subsistence. The trains to this place were daily laden with the sick and wounded on their way to the great hospitals in and around Washington. And some of the sights that I saw in connection with the removal of our poor, maimed, sick and dying soldiers, shortly after the terrible battle, would be too painful to relate. I do not mean that they were not as well treated and as kindly cared for as was practicable under the circumstances, but that from their great numbers, the inadequate means for handling them, and the distance over which they had to be transported in crowded box cars and filthy steamboats before much could be done for them, it was impossible but that their sufferings in many cases should be of the most aggravated character.

Our situation while in front of Fredericksburg was anything but comfortable. The men lived in all sorts of rudely constructed cabins, bough-houses and even subterranean huts, having no tents save the miserable misnamed shelter tents, which were used only as roofs for the conglomerate structures which their ingenuity had devised. The fireplaces were made of logs ce-

mented and plastered with mud, and the chimneys mainly with empty barrels set on top of each other (the heads being first knocked out), and they also cemented together and plastered with mud. This Virginia mud, when thoroughly dried by the fire, is almost as hard as common brick. The water which we had to use and drink here was simply execrable. I don't think it was so bad as that in the Cove Basin, but it had a very similar appearance. Each little spring and rivulet was eagerly sought and constantly used by continual streams of soldiers, necessarily keeping them in a perturbed and more or less filthy condition; and, besides, it was impossible that some portion of the vast amount of offal accumulating from this great army should not find its way into these sources of our water supply. This was specially so when, as frequently happened, several regiments were encamped on the same little stream. Much sickness was caused during our uncomfortable stay here by this detestable water.

On the 16th of January, 1863, we received marching orders, but were directed to remain in camp, simply holding ourselves in readiness to move at short notice. The line of march of the Right Grand Division commenced on January 19th and was continued through the 20th. Regiment after regiment, followed by long strings of batteries, continued to move directly past our camp all day long, going to the right. Another great battle was supposed to be imminent. But alas for human plans; whether made by great generals or by persons unknown to fame, they are exceedingly liable to be thwarted. On the afternoon of the 20th a cold northeast storm of wind, snow, sleet and rain came on and continued with increasing force for more than thirty-six hours, which necessarily put an end to the strategic movement of General Burnside, for the roads became utterly impassable for the artillery, and practically so for all military purposes. After floundering about in the clayey mire for three days, the brave fellows came tramping back, weary and thoroughly disgusted, and again took up their abode in their wretched old quarters. Our gallant General Burnside was now relieved of the command of the great Army of the Potomac, and General Hooker appointed to succeed him.

On the afternoon of February 9th, we broke camp and took the

cars for Acquia Creek, *en route* for Fortress Monroe, as was supposed, but really for Newport News. There was hilarious rejoicing on all hands at the prospect of at last getting away from our abominable quarters. The huts were set on fire; bonfires were made from the great piles of combustible *débris* which had accumulated during the winter; the rude barns which had sheltered our horses and mules added to the conflagration, and for an hour or so before embarking we held high carnival amidst the smoking ruins of "Camp Misery." At Acquia Creek we went on board the transport steamers *Metamora* and *Juniata*, and the next morning steamed down the broad Potomac.

The agreeable change of situation, together with the pleasant sail, were very invigorating, and the men seemed almost to forget that they were soldiers, and to imagine themselves on some holiday excursion. Arriving off Fortress Monroe at four A. M. of the second day out, we awaited orders from General Dix, which being received we proceeded to Newport News and disembarked. We had at last got beyond Virginia mud, though still in Virginia, the soil at this place being light and sandy, and the ground for miles almost as level as Dexter Training Ground.

The schooner *Elizabeth and Helen* from Providence, which we had long been expecting, arrived about the same time. She brought a little more than three hundred boxes from friends at home for our regiment, and our portion of the cargo of vegetables was about ninety barrels. So that, altogether, we had a "right smart heap" of the good things from home. The contents of the boxes being largely of a very perishable nature, were considerably damaged on account of having been so long on the journey. But we made the best of it, and enjoyed the unpacking of those boxes quite as much, without doubt, as our friends at home did the packing. Nothing could have been more beneficial to us than the generous supply of vegetables which we received, having subsisted mainly on salt meats and hard-tack while at Fredericksburg.

"A" tents were here issued to the companies; everything was cheerful and tidy about the camp, and we seemed to be living in a new world. My duties called me to Fortress Monroe nearly every day, which gave me a delightful little sail, together with

charming scenery and plenty of work. The scene of the exciting and unequal contest between the *Merrimac* and the *Cumberland*, in Hampton Roads in March, 1862, was immediately in front of us; and about a mile from the shore, in the direction of Norfolk, could be seen a portion of the masts of the latter, emerging from the water.

After a stay of precisely six weeks at Newport News, during which time nothing of very great importance transpired in the Ninth Army Corps, all of which were encamped at this delightful place, the Second Brigade, of which the Twelfth was a part, was ordered to the far-off city of Lexington, Ky. Our regiment at once embarked on the steamer *Long Island* for Baltimore, whence we were to go by rail to the West. Some of the scenes on board that steamer at night were ludicrous in the extreme. I have heard of one's "hair standing seven ways for Sunday," of things being "at sixes and sevens," and "all heads and points," but I must aver that the packing of the men on that boat exceeded anything I had ever seen in the way of mixing up human beings. They bestowed themselves in every conceivable position. It was almost an impossibility to go three steps without causing some one to cry out, "Keep off from me!" or, "O, my fingers!" an oath generally preceding the expression, just for the sake of making it emphatic. The head of a soldier might frequently be seen mixed in with the feet of two or three of his immediate neighbors. And in one case I discovered two men lying directly under one of the horses, fast asleep. I soon ascertained, however, that they had been imbibing too freely of poor whiskey, and that therefore there was probably little immediate danger from their situation.

A sail of sixteen hours brought us to Baltimore, and a ride of three hundred and forty miles over the Pennsylvania Railroad took us to Pittsburg, Penn., where we arrived at twelve o'clock on Saturday night, March 28th, tired and hungry. To our great joy we were immediately invited into the large and beautifully decorated hall occupied by the Soldiers' Relief Society, where we found a splendid supper awaiting us. There were twelve tables, each running the entire length of the hall, each arranged to accommodate one hundred men, and all richly laden with an abundance of delicious food and fruit. Compliments were few



**STREETON HOUSE.**

Better known as the Brick House.



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and exceedingly brief, but the rattle of crockery and knives and forks was long and continuous. The Seventh Rhode Island was in the hall at the same time, and you may be assured that Little Rhody showed an unbroken front here, as she had already done under more trying circumstances elsewhere. Suspended from the front of the platform was the following in large letters: "PITTSBURG WELCOMES HER COUNTRY'S DEFENDERS;" while underneath this was "ROANOKE, NEWBERN, FREDERICKSBURG, BURNSIDE, and the NINTH ARMY CORPS."

After the sumptuous repast was ended, Colonel Browne stepped upon the platform, and, in a few appropriate and feeling remarks, returned his thanks to the citizens of Pittsburg for their hospitality to the soldiers of Rhode Island, and closed by proposing three cheers for our benefactors, which were given with a roar that seemed almost to raise the roof. We then marched out to make room for others that were waiting, the remainder of our brigade being near by. One of the waiters, who, I was informed, was the daughter of one of the first citizens of the city, told me that this hall had not been closed night or day for more than a week, and that every soldier who had passed through the city for a long time had partaken of their bounty if he chose to do so. Nearly five thousand had been fed during the past twelve hours, and still there was an abundance.

At ten A. M. we took the cars for Cincinnati, which we reached after a pleasant ride of about four hundred miles through the most delightful section of country we had yet seen. We almost imagined ourselves making one of "Perham's Grand Excursions to the West." Everywhere along the route we met with tokens of welcome and encouragement. White handkerchiefs fluttered from ten thousand fair hands, while the Stars and Stripes were displayed "from cottage, hall and tower," in great profusion. At Steubenville, Ohio, I should judge the inhabitants were nearly all at the depot on our arrival, where they greeted us with cheer upon cheer, besides innumerable expressions of loyalty and good will. Five long trains of cars, containing the five regiments of our brigades, kept within a short distance of each other during this entire journey, and when the forward train stopped, the others would come up within a few rods of each other, thus con-

stituting an almost unbroken train for about two miles. The impromptu foraging parties that emerged from each of those trains whenever they came to a brief halt, it is unnecessary to describe to veterans.

The brigade received a perfect ovation at Cincinnati. The streets were crowded with the enthusiastic populace, many buildings were brilliantly illuminated, and the entire conduct of the people proved most conclusively that the Union sentiment here was dominant. While passing along one of the streets our regiment was treated to a perfect shower of nice white handkerchiefs, which were thrown from the windows of a large brick block by a company of ladies. Each of these souvenirs was delicately perfumed and bore the name of the fair donor. We were also treated to another supper here, which, had we not fared so very sumptuously at Pittsburg, would have been pronounced the *ne plus ultra* of feasts. After eating till we could eat no more, a fresh supply was brought on with which to fill our empty haversacks for the remainder of the journey.

I was busily occupied all night, in company with a squad of men, in transferring the baggage across the river to Covington in ferryboats, and loading it on board the train which was to convey us to Lexington, which city we reached the following day, having been six days on the journey from Newport News. We encamped on the State Fair Grounds, west of the city, a spacious and charming location, adorned with elegant shade trees, and surrounded with the stately suburban residences of some of the chivalry of Kentucky. You may perhaps infer that we were somewhat influenced by our aristocratic surroundings when I inform you that while here our firewood consisted mainly of black-walnut, the ordinary fence-rails in that vicinity being composed of that material.

The Sunday following our arrival here, the regiment was visited and briefly addressed by the venerable Gen. Leslie Coombs, of Kentucky, that staunch and lifelong enemy of secession, who was a friend and old acquaintance of Colonel Browne. His tall and manly form, his long, flowing white hair, and his stately bearing, together with his stirring and patriotic remarks in favor of the preservation of the Union and the vigorous prosecution of

the war, made an impression upon my mind that I shall never forget.

After a week's sojourn here, our brigade turned its face southward and commenced what subsequently proved to be a long series of marches back and forth across the state, protecting exposed points and preparing for a probable meeting with the rebels either under General Breckinridge or General Morgan, who were constantly menacing the southern borders of the state. And besides, the mountainous districts thereof were infested with marauding bands, mainly under the general direction of Morgan, who were carrying on a guerilla warfare both against the Unionists of the state, who constituted a majority of all the people, and also against the Union forces stationed there, thus keeping the citizens in a constant state of anxiety and trepidation. The pillaging and murdering of the peaceable and inoffensive citizens of that would-be loyal State by these organized bands of ruffians, constitute, to my mind, one of the darkest pictures of our civil war.

Twenty-two miles over a macadamized road, through the celebrated "Blue Grass" region, brought us to Winchester, a pleasant inland village in Clarke County, where we were allowed to remain for the full period of eight days. Our next stopping place was at Richmond, a very inviting post-village of about fifteen hundred inhabitants in Madison County, twenty miles south of Winchester. This march, which occupied two days, took us through some of the most picturesque natural scenery to be found in the state, including Boonesboro, the scene of Daniel Boone's famous exploits with the Indians, at which place the entire brigade crossed the Kentucky River in a common scow which would hold only fifty men at a time. This delayed us for at least half a day, so that we had a good view of the wild surroundings.

I must here relate a personal incident. After arriving at Richmond I was sent back to Winchester to bring forward some stores and supplies which had been necessarily left there. Our teams had not arrived from Covington, and I was detained for three days awaiting their appearance. I was stopping at the house of one Mr. Bush, a well-to-do planter, whose acquaintance I had made while the regiment was encamped there. On the

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third night of my stay with him I was suddenly aroused from a sound sleep at one o'clock by two soldiers who had entered my room, and who immediately confronted me, one with a drawn sword, and the other with a revolver, which he held in one hand, and a lighted candle in the other. They said nothing, except to caution me that any attempt to move from my present position would be at the peril of my life. One of them commenced to search my clothes, while the other stood guard over me, holding his glistening revolver uncomfortably near my head. I thought my hour had probably come, taking it for granted that the men were rebel soldiers and had taken advantage of my isolated situation to first rob and then dispatch me. But I finally mustered courage enough to ask them their business as politely as I knew how, and was promptly informed, greatly to my surprise, that I was a rebel spy and their prisoner and that they were Union soldiers sent there to arrest me. I at once felt relieved, knowing that I could readily establish my identity, and furthermore that I was tolerably safe anyway in the hands of Union soldiers. Mr. Bush, who had followed them into the room in his night-clothes, immediately assured them that I was not a rebel spy, or even a rebel, but a member of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers, and manifested considerable indignation that he should even be suspected of harboring rebel spies. Some papers and letters in my pockets supported the testimony of my host, and, after considerable time spent in examining them, my brave (?) captors concluded that I was not the man they were looking for, and left me without so much as an apology for their mistake, to ponder upon my deceitful appearance. I learned the next day that two rebel spies had in fact been prowling about the neighborhood for several days, and that these officers (for such they were) had been searching for them.

A week at Richmond, three days at Paint Lick Creek, a tributary of the Ohio, a week at Lancaster, and on we go, still southward, till we reach Crab Orchard, a Kentucky watering place of considerable note, where we remained for ten days. It was not every brigade that was allowed to spend this length of time at a fashionable Southern watering place during the sultry days of June, at the expense of the Government.

Instead of proceeding still further southward, as had been expected, we were here suddenly ordered to execute a "right about face," and retrace our steps to Nicholasville, a point twelve miles south of Lexington, where it was understood we were to take the cars *en route* for the far-off city of Vicksburg, where we were to assist General Grant in the siege against that rebel stronghold. This was not encouraging news to soldiers whose term of enlistment would expire in a little more than thirty days. Back we went, however, through the dust and heat, making the distance in two long days, the boys frequently rallying each other on the march with the remarks: "It's all in the nine months, boys;" and, "Why did you come for a soldier?"

Just as we got in sight of Nicholasville another surprise awaited us. One of the general's aids came dashing up to Colonel Browne with orders detaching his regiment from the brigade and directing him to report to General Carter at Somerset, more than seventy miles away, without delay. Half of this distance lay directly back over the route we had just traveled. This was, indeed, provoking. But we were soldiers, and had learned that our first and principal duty was prompt and unquestioning obedience to orders. So we bade good-bye to the other regiments of our brigade by giving three hearty cheers for each as they marched past us on their long journey to the West, and immediately turned our faces southward again and started for Somerset.

It then being nearly sunset, we bivouacked for the night as soon as we came to a convenient place, and resumed our backward march at daylight the next morning. The First Tennessee Battery and a regiment of mounted infantry soon joined us, and in company with them we reached Somerset, having gone by the way of Camp Dick Robinson and Hall's Gap, after a four days' march. In six successive days we had marched one hundred miles. And what was somewhat remarkable, we went into camp at the end of this time with not a man left behind.

After a stay of ten days at Somerset, during which time our base of supplies was at Stanford, thirty-three miles away, and could only be reached by our mule teams, we moved down to the Cumberland River, where we encamped on a high and

precipitous bluff overlooking the river and the rugged mountainous scenery for a long distance. A brief rest and on, on we went again, bivouacking for a night on the battlefield of Mill Springs, where General Zollicoffer met his fate; climbing the mountains with our heavily laden mule teams, building bridges, constructing roads, and making but slow progress over the roughest country that I ever saw. Several of my teams were capsized and rolled down a steep embankment, mules, drivers and all; others got mired in swamps, and it was with the greatest difficulty that they were ever extricated; but we pulled ourselves along in one way and another over a distance of thirty miles of this sort of country, and finally reached Jamestown (popularly known as "Jimtown"), on the southern border of Kentucky, on the twenty-third day of June, which place proved to be the end of our journey southward.

Colonel Wolford's famous cavalry regiment, six hundred strong,—the most dare-devil set of fellows, probably, in the Union service,—together with two mounted regiments of infantry, here joined us and everything was made ready for a brush with the rebels, which was daily expected, General Morgan being reported just in front of us with a large force. On the 29th of June our pickets were suddenly attacked and driven in by the enemy, causing the greatest excitement in camp. The long roll was instantly sounded; the men rushed to their companies with all possible speed; the regiment was formed in line of battle at a double-quick by Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw, and all was ready for the fray. Company A, Captain Alexander, and Company C, Captain Allen, had been previously stationed about half a mile in front, on a road leading south towards the Cumberland River, where they had felled trees and erected a sort of rude barricade called Fort Alexander, in honor of the captain in command, which position they continued to hold.

The battery took a position on the Columbus road, on which the enemy was approaching; the other regiments were just in the rear, while Wolford's cavalry went forward on a keen run, their famous commander being at least a hundred yards in front of his men when he passed our regiment, presenting, in connection with his headlong followers, a scene of the wildest excitement.

He speedily came in contact with the enemy,—whose particular object at this time was the capture of our battery,—drove them back without bringing on a general engagement, captured a score or more of prisoners, and so thoroughly routed and scattered the enemy by his bold and vigorous dash, that they made no further attempt to dispute the possession of this antiquated town with our forces until the morning of the Fourth of July following.

Our quartermaster's train, however, was attacked two days later, on its way from Green River, whither it had been for supplies, by a guerilla band of about fifty men; but as the train was guarded by a company of mounted infantry from the Seventh Ohio, the attack was repulsed after a vigorous contest, with some loss on both sides, and our provisions and quartermaster arrived in camp unharmed the next day, to the great joy of the regiment, who were nearly out of supplies.

On the 3d of July a battle was fought near Lebanon, which was a short distance to the north of us, between a portion of General Carter's forces and those under General Morgan, in which quite a number were killed and several wounded.

We commenced the celebration of the glorious Fourth by forming in line of battle with alacrity at half-past three A. M., our pickets having been again driven in, and the rebels seeming determined to have a bout with us before we left Kentucky. And I think our men would as soon have fought as not on this occasion, being tired of the constant annoyance, and ready to prove to Kentucky bushwhackers what kind of stuff they were made of. But, fortunately for both sides doubtless, the rebels remained outside of "Jimtown," and our forces remained inside, resting on their arms all day, and momentarily expecting an attack, which, however, was not made. And on the 5th of July, General Carter moved his forces northward; first to Somerset, and then to Stanford, our base of supplies, which he continued to hold. Somerset was again reached after three days of the most difficult marching we had ever experienced, a heavy rainstorm being in progress most of the time, rendering the movement of the artillery and heavy-laden army wagons well-nigh impossible. With ten mules on one team, and two industrious swearers to drive them, I was only able to make a distance of two rods through the mire in the



space of one whole hour, on one occasion during the first day of this march, which, by the way, was on Sunday.

Of course the army could move no faster than the wagon train on this march, as the rebels were immediately in our rear, ready to pounce upon us if a good opportunity was offered.

Eight days of continuous marching, most of the time over the same route we had traveled twice, and some of it three times before, and we were again at Nicholasville, where our regiment took the cars for Cincinnati by the way of Lexington. Our term of service had expired, but at the request of our greatly beloved General Burnside, we remained at Cincinnati for a week to assist in protecting that much frightened city from the raids of the somewhat ubiquitous General Morgan, who had preceded us from "Jimtown" to that more populous and inviting community. Another journey of a thousand miles—not, however, on foot—and the Twelfth Regiment was again at home.

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## MEMORIAL OF GEORGE H. BROWNE.

[Late Colonel of the Twelfth Regiment.]

BY PARDON E. TILLINGHAST.

COL. GEORGE H. BROWNE departed this life at Providence on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1885, in the sixty-eighth year of his age, sincerely lamented by all who knew him. He was a Rhode Islander by birth and education; thoroughly imbued with the history and traditions of the State, and always identified himself with its best interests. Conservative, candid and outspoken, and an excellent judge of human nature, he was not easily deceived or led to do an unwise or even an injudicious act. To say that he was a wise, prudent and thoroughly conscientious man, is but to voice the common sentiment of all those who knew him.

Since September of 1862, I have known Colonel Browne well, and been honored by his constant friendship. During the period of his service in the army, my duties brought me in almost daily contact with him; I was one of his mess during our Kentucky campaign, and had the opportunity to study his character and

habits with deliberation; while since the war I have known him in the walks of private, professional and political life. And for stalwart manliness, transparent honesty and true nobility of character, I can unhesitatingly say that I have not known his superior.

As the commanding officer of the Twelfth Regiment, he at once inspired both the confidence and love of his men. His utmost energies were continually put forth for the efficiency and usefulness of his command, while his efforts for the personal welfare of each individual member thereof were proverbial. Indeed, in the latter respect he seemed more like a kind father watching over the welfare of his children, than a cold military commander issuing the stern edicts of war. It was his daily habit to go about the camp and personally inspect the same, frequently making his appearance in the tents and huts of the privates as well as in the quarters of the officers, for the purpose of ascertaining their condition as to cleanliness and comfort; inquiring after the wants of the men; visiting the hospital and speaking words of hope and good cheer to those who were sick, and in many other ways seeking to minister to the welfare of his command. A single instance of his unselfish devotion to the good of his men illustrates this characteristic.

On Sunday, May 3, 1863, his regiment marched from Richmond, Kentucky, to Paint Lick Creek, a distance of twelve miles, through a drenching rain. Many of the men had become foot-sore or otherwise disabled by reason of the great amount of marching they had recently done, and some of these became unable to complete the journey; whereupon, Colonel Browne, Lieutenant-Colonel Shaw, and other field officers, gave up their horses to the use of these disabled ones, and themselves tramped with the men through the mud and rain for a good part of this distance.

Colonel Browne was a brave man. He faced the guns of the enemy at Fredericksburg where the battle waxed hottest, with as much apparent coolness as though simply facing his regiment on dress parade. A ball pierced his mantle; "the noise of battle hurtled in the air," and death-dealing missiles were flying thick about him, but he neither wavered nor blanched. Wherever his

regiment was ordered to go, thither he promptly went in front of it, inspiring his followers with courage both by his genuine heroism and his manly words of cheer.

His bravery, however, was not of the ostentatious or noisy sort. It was more like the current of a still but deep-flowing river, which moves calmly but steadily onward, irresistibly drawing to itself, and unconsciously controlling all the lesser streams about it. He never paraded his virtues before his fellow-men, or posed as a hero or statesman for public applause. Indeed, he utterly scorned all attempts made by others for the sake of notoriety and position as vulgar and unworthy. He admired, however, and honestly won, the fame which follows generous and noble deeds, and not that which is sought after by the demagogue and the charlatan. He was notably considerate and courteous in his treatment of his subordinates in office, never seeming to command, while in fact exercising the most perfect control.

Colonel Browne retained an abiding interest in the men of his regiment to the day of his death. His greetings to them on the street, in the marts of trade, and especially at their annual reunions, were always warm and hearty. A single incident will serve to illustrate his interest in their welfare. Meeting me one day last winter on Westminster Street, he said: "*Judge, I've got some good news to tell you,*" and invited me to step into a bookstore which he was then passing, while he should reveal it. "Do you remember Sergeant ———, of Company —?" said he, his face all aglow with that expression of happiness which was peculiar to him. "Yes, colonel, I do; what about him?" "Why, he's been out West, and by diligence and skill in a profitable business which he there engaged in, first as clerk and subsequently as one of the firm, and now as the manager thereof, has actually made his fortune, and is to-day a rich and highly respected man. And he came to see me the other day and told me all about it." And then with much enthusiasm and honest pride in his manner, said: "*Isn't that good news from one of our boys?*" Had this sergeant been his own son, he could hardly have manifested more joy in his prosperity.

His private benefactions to several of his men who had long been in indigent circumstances, are known and remembered by

Him who said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

There was no circumlocution or ambiguity in Colonel Browne's methods. Whatever he had to do, he went about in a direct and business-like way, and prosecuted it to completion in the same straightforward manner. He had none of the arts or tricks of the demagogue, and was utterly incapable of double-dealing or hypocrisy. And no man whom I have ever known, more thoroughly detested these base qualities in others. He had no patience with shams or subterfuges of any sort whatsoever, and did not hesitate to frown upon them with indignation whenever and wherever they appeared. If diplomacy has been correctly defined as being the art of concealing one's thoughts in his language, he never would have made a successful diplomat; for he always said just what he meant, and always meant just what he said.

Colonel Browne's abilities, both natural and acquired, were of a high order. He had a broad, vigorous and well-balanced mind, which had been thoroughly trained and disciplined to habits of logical and exact reasoning, and a power of analysis which led him to correct conclusions with almost mathematical certainty.

He was not a superficial thinker, but always insisted on laying bare the very roots of the matter under consideration, and then gradually working upwards to natural and legitimate conclusions. His processes of reasoning were inductive rather than dogmatic. With such a mind, so constituted and developed, he was eminently fitted for positions of trust and responsibility, whether private or public, which fact the citizens both of his native town and State were not slow to learn and appreciate.

As a legislator he was diligent, prudent and conservative, possessing the courage of his convictions, always exerting a large and salutary influence by his candor, integrity and good judgment, and readily won the confidence and esteem of his associates. Public office was with him a public trust, to be administered with strictest fidelity and care.

In his chosen profession, in which the strength of his vigorous manhood was spent, he attained eminence and preferment, being a recognized leader of the bar of this State for many years before his death. A safe and able counselor, an ingenuous and

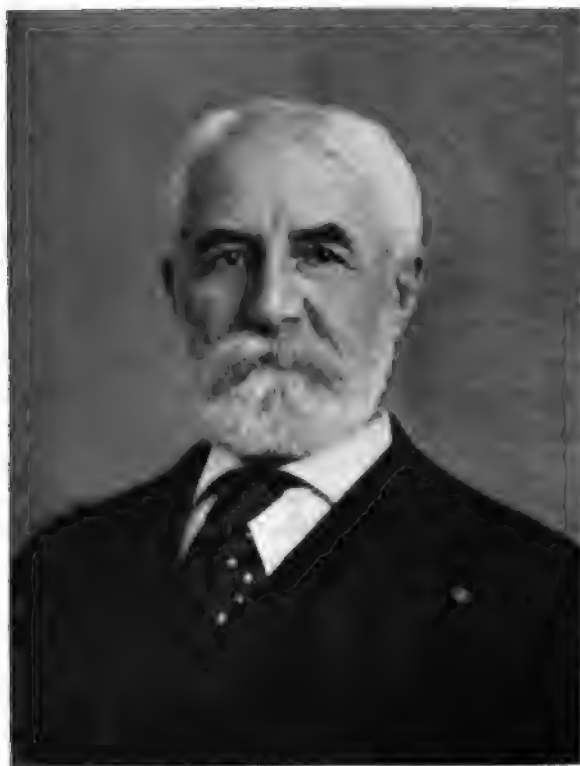
convincing advocate and an honorable opponent, he brought to the practice of his profession those qualities which insure success. Quibbles and quirks and barren technicalities were an abomination to him as a foundation upon which to base an action or a defense. Like Solon, "who built his commonweal on equity's wide base," so he built his legal structures on the broad principles of justice, truth and right.

In 1874 he was elected to the high and honorable office of chief justice of the Supreme Court of this State by a legislature composed mainly of his political opponents, a monumental tribute to his integrity, learning and ability. He declined the office, however, and remained in the profession which he had dignified and honored to the day of his death.

As a private citizen he was a man of unimpeachable character, generous impulses, and high and noble purposes. His life was pure and unostentatious, and his manner frank and undisguised. Let us ever cherish his memory, and strive to emulate his virtues.



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CAPT. OSCAR LAPHAM.  
(From a recent picture.)

1900

## RECOLLECTIONS OF SERVICE IN THE TWELFTH REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

BY CAPT. OSCAR LAPHAM.

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THIS regiment was recruited in the summer of 1862 under the call of the President for volunteers for nine months. The disasters of the Peninsula, the defeat and scattering of Pope's army in Virginia, and the Union victory at Antietam, had followed each other in rapid succession, and it was evident that the veterans of the Army of the Potomac would all be required in the great struggle with Lee, about to take place somewhere in Northern Virginia.

It was, therefore, commonly supposed that the nine months' troops would be stationed in the defences about Washington, while the older troops, with a few rapid and masterly movements, proceeded to capture Lee's army, which had thus far refused to surrender, either in the Chickahominy swamps, in the valleys of the Blue Ridge, or among the hills of Maryland.

Instead, however, of luxuriating in comfortable quarters in sight of the dome of the Capitol, and dining on beefsteak and fried eggs, and going regularly to sleep every night in comfortable beds, surrounded by peaceable friends, our valiant regiment had, before Christmas of that year, crossed and recrossed Long Bridge, picketed miles of rough country in the neighborhood of Clouds Mills, marched in mud, rain and snowstorms down through Maryland from Washington to Port Tobacco, crossed the Potomac River in transports in bitter cold from Liverpool Landing to Acquia Creek, marched thence to Falmouth on the Rappahannock, crossed that stream on pontoon bridges under an artillery fire, and participated in one of the most furious, dia-



astrous and bloody battles of the war; it had helped to cover the rear of the retreating army on a dark and rainy night in December, and, while the Christmas hearths at home glowed with gladness and warmth, had begun the struggle with winter in the open field with salt pork and hard-tack for food, and shelter tents, or huts of earth walls and a cloth roof for houses.

Taking leave of Virginia in the last days of March in the following year, we entered upon entirely different scenes and duties, and engaged for the next four months in ceaseless activity upon a new and most interesting field. Transported by rail from Newport News, Virginia, to Cincinnati, and thence to Lexington, Kentucky, we began a march southward, at first through a beautiful, fertile country, and later, entering a broken, barren and mountainous region and over precipitous roads, pausing at last on the north bank of the Cumberland River, near the line of Tennessee.

The regiment was collected from various parts of the State and assembled on Dexter Training Ground, in Providence, where it was encamped several weeks to be organized and drilled. The weather was fine, and the camp was gay with visitors daily, the dress parade especially being extensively patronized. Here was the first taste of camp life and military discipline.

Late in the afternoon of Oct. 21, 1862, under command of Col. George H. Browne, we embarked on the train for New York, taking the cars at Olneyville. It was a scene of much excitement. I was ordered to take a detachment and establish a guard at the place of embarkation, to hold the crowd back from the cars and prevent their filling the train. Friends and relatives of the boys begged for one more farewell; mothers and sisters and wives were in tears. But the hour had struck, the die was cast; the solid ranks moved steadily down through the throng within the impassable line, and a thousand more lives were committed to the chances of war. There was too much of novelty in our new situation, and too much anticipation of what was before us, to give room for any prolonged regrets on our part. There was just enough of mystery and uncertainty in what was before us to make us anxious for its development. Later on there were times when our curiosity was more than satisfied. When we en-

countered the genuine reality we found occasions when our interest in the proceedings took a different turn, and we would willingly have left our share to other hands, if we could have done so with equal honor.

The journey to Washington was long and tedious, and we were not permitted even the cheer and hospitality which greeted all troops passing through Philadelphia to the front. Our route took us by way of Harrisburg, with many long stops. Our boys even here did not forget their opportunities, as an occasional quack of a duck from the gloom of some car plainly attested. They took naturally to the situation with an alacrity quite astonishing for new recruits with so short a military experience.

We encamped for a night in Washington near the Capitol, and next day moved up Pennsylvania Avenue and Fourteenth Street, across Long Bridge, to Camp Chase, in the red dirt of Virginia, near Arlington Heights. Here exposure, cold rains, and lying on the ground in Sibley tents, began to tell on many constitutions, and the hollow and feeble coughs of the poor fellows all over the grounds in the dead silence of the night, told plainly of the presence of that invisible enemy that destroys more armies than shot and shell.

We soon moved from here southward to Fairfax Seminary, and encamped on a fine southern slope overlooking the city of Alexandria. We were now attached to the brigade commanded by Col. D. R. Wright, of New Haven, Conn., in the first brigade of the division of General Casey. The brigade was composed, besides ourselves, of the Fifteenth Connecticut, Colonel Wright's regiment, the Thirteenth New Hampshire, Colonel Stevens, and the Twenty-seventh New Jersey, Colonel Mindil. This brigade was employed in picketing beyond Clouds Mills, one regiment being sent out at a time, and remaining on duty twenty-four hours.

At this camp, Colonel Browne began to give attention to sanitary regulations, which he vigorously enforced throughout our term of service, often overseeing in person the details of the work. The men entrusted to his care were not to be permitted to suffer in health or efficiency from their own ignorance or carelessness. This matter of cleanliness and good order in the com-

pany streets, tents, about the cook-house, and all around the various camps established from time to time, became somewhat later the subject of the most assiduous attention and rivalry among the several companies, and one to which I may refer again.

We had been at Fairfax Seminary but a few days when I received orders from Colonel Browne to report at brigade headquarters to Colonel Wright, commanding the brigade, for duty as aide on his personal staff. I put on my best clothes and reported to what seemed to me a most tremendous and awe-inspiring presence; but I had learned one principle of military duty and etiquette, and that was, when in the presence of superior officers to stand erect and say nothing, take my orders in silence, salute and retire. And this I rigidly adhered to.

The brigade headquarters at Fairfax Seminary were in the house of Bishop Johns, of Virginia. We found some very comfortable furniture and good beds, and a splendid library adorned the walls. The grounds were elegant, and all the appointments first-class.

There was a capital set at headquarters. Lieutenant Penrose, of the regular army, was chief of staff,—a wiry, restless fellow, chafing for a battle, thoroughly acquainted with every detail of the service, for he was born in the army and knew nothing else. A tireless and fearless rider, he led me many a ride from morning till night without leaving the saddle, over bogs and corduroy roads, through swamps and brush and forest; but I had trained and rowed in the University boat crew, and was ready for any scramble, however rough.

There was the brigade surgeon, Dr. Holcombe, of Connecticut,—tall and rugged, bluff and vigorous. One night, going through Maryland, the doctor and some more of us were looking about for a place to sleep. We got into a little cottage and occupied the parlor. By common consent we assigned the sofa for the doctor, while the rest stretched on the floor. This sofa happened to be very narrow, and rounded up resolutely in the middle, and it was covered with very slippery hair-cloth. The doctor got ready to be very comfortable after a tedious day's march, and, wrapped in his blankets, stretched his long frame upon this little

sofa. Presently came a grunt of displeasure, then he grew more restless, and, as we were just settling down to sleep, the doctor bounded off the sofa with an oath, declaring he would rather sleep lengthwise on a bologna sausage than stay on that sofa.

There was the chaplain, who never turned his back on a good meal, and never came nearer profanity than to say "Condemn it;" the brigade quartermaster from Connecticut, a first-rate fellow; a little chap named Van Saun, from New Jersey, who was a clerk, had a great fancy for negro delineation, and informed me he had belonged to more than one minstrel troupe.

General Casey, commander of the division, occasionally came over from his headquarters in Washington, with a large and brilliant staff, to inspect the picket line, in which we joined, coming back to Colonel Wright's quarters to dinner. There was a handsome spread on the bishop's mahogany dining-table on those days, served in courses, and much high converse, for our Colonel Wright was an able lawyer, our chaplain had written for the magazines, and several of General Casey's staff were West Pointers.

This was transpiring in the beautiful November days,—the weather was fine, the rebels at a safe distance, the scenery picturesque. There stretched the noble and historic Potomac; the bluffs on the shores and eminences in all directions were covered with forts and flying the Stars and Stripes; the city of Alexandria lay below us; the pomp of war on every hand. It was all strangely new. The very color of the mud seemed for the time a characteristic of aristocratic Virginia, a coat of arms as it were, for it was none of your common gray stuff, but that rich brick color which is the crowning glory of all our new houses, and its sticking qualities were simply wonderful. The November haze hung over river and fort and forest, and there was plenty of mildly exciting service to keep the blood active and the appetite keen.

On the first day of December I was returning from Washington, and met the brigade *en route* to join the Army of the Potomac at Fredericksburg. We passed over Long Bridge and down along the river by the navy yard, across the East Branch, and stopped for the night just outside Uniontown. Continuing

down the left bank of the Potomac, the next night found us near Piscataway, which we passed the next morning, halting the third night near another Uniontown, which consisted of cross-roads and one small shanty.

Two days more brought us to our last bivouac before beginning to cross the river to Acquia Creek. It had snowed all the afternoon, covering the ground, and the men had to pass the night on that ground under their shelter tents, which they had carried on their backs. It seemed to me a most serious situation, and in the evening, as soon as my duties would permit, I went in the greatest anxiety to investigate their wretched plight. To my surprise all hands were gay and jolly, and as comfortable as need be. There was plenty of wood, and rousing fires burning all about; the snow was brushed away, and the little tents set up around the fires; hot coffee and rations from the haversacks were passing around, and altogether it was a bright and lively scene, teeming with real comfort.

The next morning I was sent forward to find the landing. It was on a point of land made by a sharp bend of the river to the left, and was exposed to bleak winds. The brigade was moved down to this point and began to cross, as near as I can remember, about noon. It was a slow process, owing to lack of transportation, and night was upon us with two regiments still to cross. Meanwhile the cold had increased, and it became absolutely necessary to provide fires. All the way down through Maryland the most scrupulous attention had been paid to the protection of private property, and, with the exception of some individual pilfering, nothing had been taken. Now, on this cold plain, there were some large piles of dry fence rails, which, as the cold increased and the night approached, became the subject of earnest consideration among the shivering officers. The thing was argued *pro* and *con*, the constitutional lawyers being still scrupulous, but their compunctions decreasing in direct ratio to the increase of the cold. The result was in accordance with human nature under such circumstances—there were soon long lines of blazing fires upon the plain, and the boys were safe from further suffering. Night fell; our regiment had gone over, but there were still two other regiments of the brigade huddled

around the fires, and it was uncertain whether the transport would return that night or not. Colonel Wright, who was still suffering from an injury he had received some weeks before, decided there was no need of his remaining longer, and asked some one of his staff to volunteer to stay to look out for the remaining regiments, whether they crossed that night or slept on the hither shore. I said I would accept that duty, and as the evening wore away and no transport appearing, I called the officers together for a council as to where they would pass the night. There was a sidehill near by sheltered from the wind and covered with evergreens, but also covered with snow. The choice was between that location and the present, which had the advantage of the blazing fires. They decided to remain where they were, and I started to ride back over rough, frozen ground, covered with ice and snow, to headquarters. My horse here cast a shoe, and I was obliged to dismount and lead him all the way, about two miles, back to quarters.

The next day was as severe as the preceding, and I was left to see the last remnants of baggage, etc., across, and did not land at Acquia Creek till after dark. I was entirely alone, and had no information whatever in what direction the brigade had gone. There were plenty of soldiers' quarters and storehouses all about, but nobody knew anything about the location of our troops. So many thousands of troops were moving, that nobody took particular note of anything so small as a brigade of a few thousand men. Supperless and cold, dreary and lonesome, I cast about me for somewhere to pass that dreadful night. Acres of canal boats and scows and transports filled the river, and the best I could do was to get on board a transport, and going below try to find a place as much sheltered from the wind as possible. Here I passed the night, or what remained of it, upon a plank, without so much as a blanket, with mules stamping and braying overhead, making one of the most uncomfortable nights in my existence.

The next morning, after some exploration, I found our brigade some two miles out, on a rough sidehill, in the snow, with fires made of pine boughs. The smoke from these fires was blinding, and every soldier of the Twelfth Regiment knows what "Camp

Smoke' means. Thinking it about time for breakfast, I looked around to see what I could lay my hands on. I found Captain Longstreet, of Company B, who was my captain. He had a little chunk of salt pork and a handful of crumbs in the bottom of a cracker box; there didn't seem to be any convenient way of cooking the pork, and so I devoured it raw, with the help of the cracker crumbs.

Lying here three days, we had orders to move on towards Falmouth, and came up with the Army of the Potomac, which stretched some miles up and down the Rappahannock, opposite Fredericksburg. This was on the evening of December 10, 1862, three days before the battle of Fredericksburg. Here we found that our brigade was to be a brigade no more, but the various regiments were to be sent to strengthen other organizations in the Ninth Army Corps, our lot falling with the First Brigade, General Nagle, Second Division. That night I found the Fourth Rhode Island, and supped with my old classmate, Capt. Edward P. Brown. During the night I heard the rumbling of the pontoon bridges as they were being transported over the frozen ground to the river. Weeks before, in the pleasant November weather, I had seen these same pontoons floating quietly down the Potomac before we left Fairfax Seminary, and their whereabouts had been a subject of anxious speculation ever since Burnside had arrived at Fredericksburg. About four o'clock in the morning the boom of cannon from the direction of the river suggested some serious thoughts. That morning I reported to Colonel Browne, who sent me to my company as first lieutenant under Captain Longstreet. Thousands of troops were drawn out upon the plains under arms, ready to cross into Fredericksburg as soon as the pontoon bridges could be laid. Heavy cannonading went on all day for the purpose of clearing the opposite shore of rebel sharpshooters preparatory to laying the pontoons. We lay here all day, and here the first man I had seen wounded in battle was brought back from towards the river.

The cannonade ceased at night and stillness settled down over that vast army, and during the silent watches I could hear the clocks in the church towers of the city tolling out the hours. It had seemed to me for weeks past that we were almost outside

A 10x10 grid of dots. The first two columns form a large '10', and the next eight columns form a large '100'.



# VIEW OF COLUMBIAN



KUNKEN ROAD, NORTH OF STEVENS HOUSE.

the pale of civilization. Living in open fields, seldom entering a habitable place, the total absence of ordinary comforts, bivouacking amidst snow-banks, and, above all, the apparent disregard and cheapness of human life, had served to create and intensify this feeling, but the sound of those bells, exactly as I had heard them a thousand times at home, renewed with strange intensity the recollection of all the peace and comfort and friendship which I had left behind, and for a time had almost forgotten.

The next day, December 12th, we were under arms, and we could soon see that the army was in motion towards the river, and at length it came our turn. We filed out into the road and marched down towards the river and Fredericksburg. The city extends down to the water's edge and backward up sloping ground. Behind the city is a plain of some extent, and beyond this Marye's Heights, which are about parallel with the river. On these heights the enemy was posted. The river on our side is skirted by a steep bluff approaching almost to the river bank. On this bluff, and directly opposite the city, is the Lacy House, a fine old mansion which had been surrounded with elegant grounds and trees, all of which were now in ruins. Our artillery was posted for a long distance up and down this bluff, and commanded the entire city and the enemy's works on Marye's Heights. A lively cannonade was going on across the valley, and, as we were filing down through a gully or defile just above the Lacy House, to reach the pontoon bridge, a shell from the enemy went through the branches of a tree over our heads. As I was stepping upon the bridge I met and shook hands with a college classmate, Gamaliel Lyman Dwight, who was an officer in a Rhode Island battery. Troops, horses and artillery were crowding up to this little bridge, the top of which seemed only a few inches from the surface of the water, narrow and without railings, a floating structure held in position by anchors. It seemed a frail thing to support an army, but it served the purpose well.

From the moment I entered that city until I got out of it, I felt a degree of helplessness and restraint, like a man with his hands tied, such as I think I never experienced anywhere else.

Thousands upon thousands of soldiers were huddled and crowded in the streets; the city seemed packed with men, and all in a position where they could apparently do little or nothing to defend themselves against attack. It seemed to me entirely within the power of General Lee to have thrown the army into utter confusion and rout if he had seen fit to drop a few hundred shells into that crowded mass. As it was, he contented himself for that day with shelling our troops as they approached the river, and endeavoring to destroy the pontoons by dropping shells upon them. The location of the bridges, although not visible to the rebels, was easily enough determined by the direction taken by our troops to reach them, the bluff over which we approached the river being in perfectly plain sight from the rebel position. In the course of the day they got the ranges so well that in one instance a regiment of infantry coming over the bluff by the flank was struck and some of the men evidently killed, breaking up the regiment quite badly. At the same time, a short distance above, along the bluff, was a long line of spectators in dark citizens' clothes who had come to witness the battle from what they had evidently supposed was a pretty safe distance. The breaking up of that line of dark-coated citizens was something magical; it vanished like a flock of blackbirds.

Later in the day a regiment of cavalry, moving also by the flank, came slowly over the bluff to descend to the bridge exactly over the spot where the infantry regiment had passed. Again a shell struck almost in the same spot and exploded. The only notice taken of the occurrence was a slight swerve of the line to one side; not a man left his place except those prostrated by the shot; the line moved on as steadily and majestically as if on parade. And so all day long troops poured over the bluff down into the city and thronged its streets, until the whole place seemed one vast hive of armed men.

The city itself seemed to me to be about the size of Woonsocket, and this comparison was settled upon as correct, between Captain Hubbard, of Company F, who was himself a native of Woonsocket, and myself. There were several churches, at least one printing office, and many fine residences. It seemed singular to me how little damage the cannonade of the previous day

had done to the town. Here and there a shot had passed through a building, but there was nothing that looked like destruction. Fine dwellings, richly furnished throughout, bearing every evidence of recent occupation, were all about us, and it appeared that the whole population, engaged in their usual vocations, had suddenly been expelled from their homes, leaving almost everything behind them, probably for want of transportation. This devoted city had suddenly found itself between two mighty armies as in a vise. Nothing but instant flight remained before those forces should close upon each other, and so the population, only a day or two before, taking of their possessions what little they could carry in their hands, poured out upon the roads leading from the city towards Richmond, and found shelter where they could, giving up their homes to the fortunes of war. One family of colored people we did find who remained through the cannonade. They said they preferred their chances with the shot and shell to going south farther into the realm of slavery. A cannon ball went through their little house, but they were alive and unharmed, and cooked a johnny-cake for us.

I had a ubiquitous little darkey boy for a servant, he came to me not long after we reached our position in one of the streets in the city, and inquired whether I would like some griddlecakes. The little rascal had plundered the flour barrel in a dwelling near by, and had got his fire and griddle in the yard, prepared to dispense refreshments to all comers.

The next morning, December 13th, opened with a heavy fog enveloping the city and much of the valley. As everybody knows, the position of the Confederates back of Fredericksburg was a commanding one, being on an eminence and approached from the city, first over a plain, and then up along a steep acclivity. It is also well known that General Franklin was in position some three miles below Fredericksburg, where the ground in front of him was less difficult, and that Franklin, from his position, was to co-operate with the force that lay in Fredericksburg. The fog delayed operations until well into the morning, but finally began to lift, and we heard firing back of the city, in the direction of Marye's Heights. Soon troops began to move out, aides went dashing through the streets with

orders, one command after another gathered itself up and moved off, but from our position in a street running parallel with the river, no observations could be had of the operations. In the meantime artillery fire had begun on both sides, and, although the enemy appeared to studiously avoid firing upon any part of the city, and directed their attention to our guns posted on the bluff across the river, yet occasionally a shell fell short and came uncomfortably near. One dropped on a roof near by, and seemed to glance off and pass over our heads. This was one of the disagreeable situations,—to be penned up between the houses, unable to see anywhere in particular or to do anything whatever, and feel yourself under fire, and liable to be cut down like a dog, was extremely disturbing. I can't really say that I felt so very much better when I saw a mounted officer ride up to General Nagle, commanding our brigade, and saw the instant bustle of preparation, mounting in haste and galloping to different parts of the line. We were under way at once, and soon found ourselves outside the city, and marching in line of battle toward the field of action. We at once came under fire, and suddenly one of the privates in my company dropped to the ground, writhing as in great agony. I felt very sorry for the poor fellow, but could not stop to care for him. I think I directed some one to look after him. It turned out afterwards that the fellow was safe and sound, unharmed by any rebel bullet. He had evidently made up his mind to continue so, and adhered to his resolution with great fortitude.

We advanced across the plain in line of battle at double-quick until we reached rising ground and came to a steep bank affording protection from infantry fire, and here we were halted and ordered to lie down for a short rest. Our artillery, from its position on the bluff across the river, was shelling the heights in front of us, their shots passing over our heads, and the rebel batteries replying; hence we were under a sort of canopy, although not one suggestive of the utmost protection, especially when an occasional shot from our guns fell short and dropped upon the intervening ground.

The scene was grand in the extreme. The roar of the cannonade, the hurtling of shells through the air, the rattle of musketry



# DAY OF COLLEGE



BROOKLYN.

fire in our front, the shouts of officers and men, the rapid movements of large bodies of troops to be seen in various directions, and the playing of numberless military bands, all blended in the uproar. Victory seemed certain, and the more so because we heard the advancing fire of Franklin far to our left, which gave the almost certain assurance that he would soon flank the works in our front, and from a far better vantage ground unite with us in driving the enemy from the height.

Here a mishap occurred to the left of our line which was a never-ending source of regret. The bank behind which we were sheltered presented an angle to our line, so that the two companies on the left were hidden from the others in that position, my company (B) being on the extreme left. I spoke to the company commander next on our right to watch carefully when the regiment moved, so that we should not get broken off from the rest of the line. There was a ravine pretty close to our left which necessitated moving to the right as we advanced. Captain Longstreet and myself were reconnoitering the lay of the land along this ravine for a few moments, and meanwhile a shell from the enemy had struck our line near where it broke around the angle, taking off a leg of one of the men and causing some confusion. Receiving no notice of the movements of the main part of the regiment, which was around the bend, I looked for it, and found it had moved on to the right, leaving the two left companies broken off. Colonel Browne was at the time practically without a field officer to help him, and, as I believe, did not know of the configuration of the ground at the left. Major Dyer had been incapacitated for further service by a fragment of a shell, and we were left without any knowledge as to what part of the field we were destined. We immediately pressed forward in the direction supposed to have been taken by the rest of the regiment until we entered a railroad cut. We found our right had just preceded us over this ground. The cut here was along a sidehill with scarcely any bank on the side as we entered, but a high bank in front of us. This high bank was a partial shelter from the fire, but only partial, as it ran obliquely to the line of the enemy's works. We found a Maryland regiment in this cut that refused to stir. There was a brigadier in full uniform, ex-



horting with all the eloquence he could command, but to no purpose, so far as I saw. I afterwards learned that our orders were, on leaving the city, to follow this regiment.

While advancing to the railroad cut we could hear Franklin thundering far down to our left, and fancied by the sound that his line was advancing, and we dashed ahead greatly encouraged by this circumstance, although chagrined and disappointed at our unfortunate separation from the rest of the regiment, and still worse at being separated from our commander, scarcely knowing what use to make of ourselves, except, if possible, to reattach ourselves to the main part of the regiment. Halting a few moments in the railroad cut for a breathing spell, after a double-quick, we scrambled up the bank to go forward. We had already been under quite a fire in reaching the railroad, but when my head passed above the top of that bank it seemed to me there was a perfect hurricane of lead howling, screeching and hissing through the air. The ground was strewn with dead and wounded and débris of all sorts,—haversacks, knapsacks, canteens and broken muskets. It seemed to me, as I stood up, that the air above my head was thick enough with lead to cut my finger off if I had held it up. I could compare it to nothing but a swarm of bees in the air. This, of course happened to be where the fire concentrated. I saw nothing like it anywhere else that day. I knew very well that a large proportion of all the fire of musketry is too high to be dangerous. If I had not been comforted by that belief, acquired in previous reading, I would not answer for my conduct as a soldier at that particular juncture.

Captain Longstreet, far in advance, reckless of himself, waving his sword and shouting "Forward!" was the very picture of a hero. Too impetuous to wait the slower movements of the company, he continued to charge forward, and it devolved upon me to bring the company up the bank and take it over the exposed ground directly in front. I made every man bend forward and thus diminish the danger from rifle-balls, and I believe we did not lose a man in crossing at this exposed point. We now found ourselves on the sidehill that leads up to the crest. The fire slackened somewhat, and the irregularities of the ground were sufficient to protect our men, and here we were astray on a

battlefield endeavoring to find the main part of our command without success. Anxious inquiries elicited no information, or were unheeded. There was no enemy to be seen and nobody to direct our fire, and we lay here through the mortal hours of that day perfectly conscious that our army could accomplish nothing at this point, and notified by the retreating fire away to the left that Franklin's movement was a failure. We knew that our presence was of no use, but we remained, hoping for orders of some kind, our men firing an occasional shot at the undiscoverable enemy.

Towards sunset occurred a grand and thrilling military spectacle. This was the charge of General Humphreys's division from Hooker's command, which was the final effort of that day of great efforts and great failures. Looking away to the right and rear, I saw a division coming in on the double-quick, with their muskets on the right shoulder, glistening in the declining sun. As the head of the column reached the foot of this steep ascent, it turned to the left and stretched itself along parallel to the heights, faced to the front and halted. So deadly had been the fire that day that scarcely a horse was to be seen on the field. General Humphreys, however, sat upon his charger as the fire redoubled upon his line. I ran down to near where the general was preparing for the charge, and heard the orders to "Face to the front and lie down!" He sat in the slanting rays of the setting sun under the redoubled fire, coolly waiting for his men to gain their breath for the final effort. Presently his sword flashed in the air, and the orders, "Rise up—forward—guide centre!" rang down the line, and that line of battle started up, up the hill, wavering, undulating with men dropping, dropping, and others staggering to the rear, until it was a broken and ragged line. It stopped, and the final charge was over. Out of four thousand men, nearly half fell in a quarter of an hour. "Having lost," says General Humphreys, in his report, "as many men as my orders required me to lose, I suspended the attack, and directed that the men should hold for the advance line a ditch which would afford shelter."

The unfortunate separation of the two left companies from the rest of the line deprived us of the example and direction of a

lion-hearted leader. Throughout the day, Colonel Browne stood erect, disdaining shelter, observing the field and directing his men. A shot passed through his cape, but left the wearer unharmed. Lieutenant Abbott seized the regimental colors and planted them far in advance of the line. Color Sergeant DeVolve stood by, coolly saying, "You will probably fall in a few moments, and I will be ready to take them." Lieutenant Briggs, of Company A, was cut to pieces with Minie balls. Lieutenant Hopkins, of Company I, was struck on the instep with a piece of shell, and his foot was amputated. He was sent to a hospital in Washington, and died there. He had been sick for several days, and was too ill for duty the day of the fight, but his captain, a brave and ambitious officer, had been sent to a hospital across the river several days before, and Hopkins refused to relinquish command of his company. A shell passed in front of Lieut. Daniel R. Ballou, of Company C, so near his face as to cause concussion. Blinded and dazed, he staggered back down into the city and across the river. He was sent to the hospital, where he was confined many weeks. A Minie ball tore through the face of Lieutenant Lawton, of Company C, producing an ugly wound. Sergeant Pollard, of Company G, despairing of regaining the main body, joined another regiment and shared its fortunes, being wounded severely in the arm. He displayed great gallantry, and was promoted for his bravery, receiving honorable mention from the colonel whom he served that day. The loss of the regiment in killed and wounded was one hundred and nine, and ninety-five missing.

After nightfall we found ourselves together again in the city in the position which we had left in the morning. Inquiring for the missing, my old schoolfellow and friend, Lieutenant Ballou, was not to be found, and I returned to the field to look for him. The night was dark, and all over the battle ground, from one end to the other, lay the dead and wounded, the groans and cries of the latter coming up from the darkness. The ambulance men were busy collecting the sufferers. They were carried in the first place and laid in rows adjacent to a road that climbed the hill from the city. The ambulances, one after another in a continuous line, came past, were loaded and driven back to the town.

After a fruitless search, I mounted the box with the driver of an ambulance and rode back. I then saw that there was apparently a continuous line of these vehicles moving in a circle; as soon as one had received its load, another was ready. The floors of all the churches had been swept clean of the pews and converted into hospitals; the surgeons, in ante-rooms and chancels, upon improvised tables, were amputating limbs and dressing wounds.

The next day (Sunday) was one of anxious expectation. Huddled back into the streets and lanes of the city again, it seemed almost a miracle that General Lee did not attempt the rout of our army from his vantage ground above us and the river at our back. There were rumors that General Burnside had resolved to range his Ninth Army Corps in column of regiments, and, placing himself at the head, drive that column like a battering ram against the centre of the line on the heights, and break it by sheer force of numbers and impetus, but the day passed quietly, and so did the next. Meanwhile the ambulance men were busy again, emptying the churches of the wounded and conveying them across the river.

Monday night came on, dark and cloudy. In the evening we had orders to move. Proceeding up through the city towards the heights again, on the outskirts, we were ordered to observe the strictest silence; not a tin cup must rattle, not a loud word; all orders were given in whispers. We took up a position within a few rods of the rebel pickets with orders to hold that position to the last man. The inky darkness and our extreme caution alone shielded us from the attention of our friends, the enemy.

Having selected our ground, Colonel Browne sent for some shovels to throw up earthworks, and posted a force in a brick building on our flank. There not being shovels enough to go round, I divided our company into reliefs, so as to accomplish the most possible. Those not employed for the time being, lay on the ground to the rear.

While silently delving in the loamy soil, a rifle-shot in our ranks broke the stillness, followed by a groan. A man on the ground had carelessly discharged his piece and wounded a comrade. Now we were in for it; but no! Every man held his breath, and all was quiet again. Suddenly a whispered or-

der ran down the line: "Drop your shovels"—"get into line"—"leave everything!" We filed down into the town. Here and there the ruins of a burned building flickered and smoldered, but where were the legions that a few hours before peopled the thoroughfares? That city was as deserted and silent as the tombs. We marched on through empty streets to the upper end of the town, down to the pontoon bridges, crossed over, and the city was alone.





ERASTUS RICHARDSON.

## ROCKY POINT.

VERSES READ AUG. 7, 1894, AT THE ANNUAL REUNION OF THE TWELFTH  
RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

BY. ERASTUS RICHARDSON.

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At length the Twelfth Rhode Island "Trotters"  
Have found the most delightful quarters,  
And though all else seems out of joint  
Lo, here we are at Rocky Point!  
No more the orator and bard  
Pay their respects to Beauregard,  
Nor from the workshops and the farms  
An outraged people rush to arms—  
But from the conquered southern rebs  
They turn their thoughts to "Gen." Debs,  
And other cranks whose glittering shams  
Disturb us at our feast of clams.  
In peace we contemplate to-day  
The scenes of Narragansett Bay.  
Its merry parties floating down  
From Providence to Newport town,  
Its pleasure boats and yachting crews,  
So different from Newport News,  
Make us forget with quickening blood  
The shades of Falmouth and "Camp Mud."  
Or, if our memories go back  
To days of bacon and hard-tack,  
When lions roared around the cupboard  
(I mean the pets of Captain Hubbard),  
And oyster patties, cakes and creams  
Regaled us nightly—in our dreams.



With what delight do we recall  
Frank Ballou's luxuriant banquet hall,  
His beaming smile, his modest mien,  
And his hospitable—canteen!

Indeed, this day to us so dear,  
This Mecca sought from year to year,  
Derives its charm from being when  
We may trot out to view again  
Our pranks and perils, joys and woes  
And all, except our army clothes,  
For these amid the dreadful strife  
Were sacred and endowed with life,  
And might solemnify the fun  
That bubbles up in every one.

And yet this day, with all its joys,  
Its chowder, clams, ice cream and noise,  
Can't hold a candle to the one  
When Pardon seized a dreadful gun,  
And I, with some destructive organ—  
A pen, I think!—waited for Morgan,  
Who came not to complete the trio,  
But skipped from "Jimtown" to Ohio!  
And on this day, so eloquent,  
With wit and song and merriment,  
No brighter is the laugh and joke  
Than what rolled upward from "Camp Smoke,"  
Where those who were inclined to laughter  
Need have no fears of the hereafter!  
Unless within the shades infernal  
Exists the broomstick of the colonel!  
Nor do we feel a whit more lucky  
Than when we "frogged it" through Kentucky,  
And with an appetite most hearty  
Marched bravely into Cincinnati.  
How Andrew, Amasa and I  
Enjoyed that glorious victory,  
And with what elegant bonhomie  
The captain marched with Frank and "Tommy!"  
Much of the latter I might sing,

But it would rob Lieutenant King  
And many others of the glory  
Of telling a side-splitting story!

But mingled with this scene of gladness  
There is a twilight tinge of sadness.  
O, who can mark the whitening hair,  
The stooping form, the empty chair,  
That meet our vision year by year,  
Without the tribute of a tear?  
And who of us, try as we may,  
Do not anticipate the day  
When one by one our comrades brave  
Will have marched out beyond the grave,  
And God's sad angel shall anoint  
But two or three at Rocky Point!

But I must not in hours like these  
Invoke such mournful reveries.  
Though thirty years have rolled away  
And some of you are bent and gray,  
Yet there are scores before me still  
With the same energy and will  
As when they donned the suits of blue  
And sought the front in '62—  
Scores who would greet with vigorous arms  
Man's hostile blows, or woman's charms,  
And who would cheerfully go hence  
In our beloved flag's defense.  
Were once again the traitor's hand  
To spread destruction through the land!—  
And our dear nation scattered o'er  
There are a hundred thousand more  
As resolute and brave as you—  
Not only those who wore the blue,  
But those who donned the suits of gray,  
Who would march forth in proud array  
To quench the horrors that will be  
When law dissolves in anarchy!

But till the devil himself breaks loose  
And fool-reformers kill the goose

Which daily lays the golden egg,  
Till tramps are not obliged to beg,  
Loafers to work, nor thieves to steal,  
And a Bellamic "Commonweal,"  
Such as a Coxey, Debs and Swift  
Explaterates about, shall lift  
The poor and lowly from the ditch  
And everybody shall be rich!  
Until, in short, our footsteps tend  
And reach that dreadful point—the end—  
And every emblem of the free  
Shall have been swept from land and sea,  
There will be those who will delight  
To bring to mind our matchless might,  
And with what energy and will,  
What neatness, dignity and skill  
Rhode Island heroes could unjoint  
The luscious clams of Rocky Point.

# THE LAMENTATIONS OF THE CHAPLAIN OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

RECITED AT THEIR ANNUAL REUNION AT ROCKY POINT, AUG. 8, 1897.

BY ERASTUS RICHARDSON.

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## I.

We have reached the time in life  
When the trouble and the strife  
That to newly married folks are incidental  
Have completely passed away—  
And we find ourselves to-day  
In a sadder plight, both physical and mental!  
All the wickedness and fun  
And the dangers we have run  
Are absorbed, sixteen to one, in tribulations.  
This is then a fitting hour  
(For the grapes are high and sour)  
To enjoy ourselves with mournful lamentations,  
To get out of sorts and fret  
Of the tariff and the debt  
And tell what we know about "an honest dollar!"  
Like the Irishman's advice:  
"Av the dog is plagued wid lice  
Yez should clip the craythur's tail furnist his collar!  
Thus the basthe would be consoled  
And be worth his weight in gold  
And be able to defend us from our neighbors!"  
And as I am free from sin  
It is proper to begin  
The beginning of my melancholy labors.

## II.

When you fell in love with Kate  
Your anxiety was great  
Lest you might not have the luck or pluck to get her.  
Well, you got her, I am told,  
And your woes increased fourfold,  
But the least to speak of this would be the better!  
Ere your honeymoon was spent  
You had joined the regiment  
For your sweetheart was belligerent and plucky,  
And you needed change of scene,  
So you loaded your canteen  
And proceeded from Rhode Island to Kentucky!  
But the more you marched down South  
You grew more down in the mouth,  
For you found the South to be a dreadful dry land,  
And your weary soul took wings  
To the schooners and the things  
And the girl you left behind you in Rhode Island!  
To enumerate the woes  
That you suffered, I suppose,  
Would require a day or two of constant talking,  
But you won enduring fame  
And while doing so became  
Most proficient in the manly art of walking!  
O, how oft in that campaign  
Did you warble the refrain:  
"We'll be happy when the cruel war is over!"  
But amidst your dreams of Kate  
You could not anticipate  
What came later in the days of honest Grover!  
But I must abstain from that!  
Not for worlds would I combat  
Whatsoever you have ever set your eye on!  
And it will be wise to skip  
Matters of the cup and lip  
Appertaining to the recent scrap of Bryan!  
Tribulation, care and strife  
Have disturbed you all your life—

Your bent forms, gray hairs and wrinkles plainly show it—  
But now, worst of all, alas!  
It has grimly come to pass,  
You must undergo the regimental poet!  
Ah, your struggles have been great  
With the Johnnies and with Kate,  
You have undergone much outwardly and inly,  
But your conflict with the bard  
Will be fruitless and as hard  
As some office seekers suffer from McKinley!

## III.

My habit, which some have called "rhyming,"  
Began in my earliest youth,  
And much has it helped me in climbing  
The rugged approaches of Truth.  
For Truth, though the sternest of Graces,  
Oft yields on her summit sublime  
Her tenderest smiles and embraces  
To those who salute her in rhyme.  
But the notes of the challenge must mingle  
And blend with the strains at her shrine,  
For rhyme is not simply the jingle  
Of words at the end of a line.  
'Tis a chord in a chorus unbroken,  
A volume of wisdom profound,  
A something which doth not when spoken  
Expire in a volume of sound.  
Sometimes my poetical labors  
Have been by my friends misconstrued  
And caused me to be by my neighbors  
Unjustly condemned and reviewed.  
My poems—now don't go to frowning  
And turn funny thoughts in your head!—  
My poems are like those of Browning:  
They seldom, if ever, are read!  
And like the late laureate Tennyson,  
And other great masters of song,

Will I and my friend, Mr. Denison,  
    Reach, finally, where we belong!  
And now, having shown my credentials,  
    Still dripping with Parnassian dews,  
I venture to give some essentials  
    To those who would flirt with the Muse:

## IV.

Whenever you perpetrate verses  
    Beware of the newspaper chaps,  
Or your ears may be tingled with curses  
    And your back with a rawhide, perhaps!  
But when by the Muse you are smitten,  
    Brush up some forgotten old saw  
And let none see what you have written  
    Save those who have been to the war!  
Nor single the cook or the colonel,  
    But summon the boys to the feast  
And, tipping the lads of the *Journal*,  
    Let the child of your brain be released—  
Else into the dreadful waste basket  
    Your offspring be ruthlessly tossed—  
And then—O, it pains me to ask it!—  
    What will your relations have lost?  
I used to make rhymes for the papers—  
    What sillier thing could one do?  
But now my poetical capers  
    I hold to inflict upon you!  
Thus, comrades, I stand up before you  
    And open my rhythmical mouth,  
Believing that nothing could bore you,  
    Who outtramped the tramps of the South!

## V.

O Muse—thus I prudently query,  
For even “the lions” look weary!  
    Right here shall I stop and sit down?

Or, like a late Rhode Island resident,  
Who ought to have been the vice-president,

Continue and do it up Brown?

And if I accomplish what he did,  
Or they did, I shall have succeeded

In dreaming a beautiful dream!

For all that I need at this minute,  
To get myself very much "in it,"

Is simply a sensible theme.

Shall I sing of our trip through Virginny?  
Of the captain's demure pickaninny?

Our Lexington circus—and such?

But the colonel would doubtless show feeling  
And charge the poor minstrel with stealing

The thunder he prizes so much!

Or shall I slop over with knowledge  
As one did last June at the college?

Ah, then you would all stand aghast,

Or say, like the sensible Quaker:

"My friend, if thou art a shoemaker,

Keep silent, and stick to thy last!"

And as I am not a deep student

I think it would hardly be prudent

To deal with statistical "facts."

For they, like a midsummer dickey,  
Sometimes are provokingly sticky

When stiffened with shoemaker's wax!

Perhaps I might sing with sincerity

"The grand advance guard of prosperity!"

And close with a short epitaph:

"Here lie—alas! don't you remember?

The promises made last November!

O pause, weary pilgrim, and laugh!"

But save for a gravestone to show it,

The old-fashioned work of the poet

Is not in demand nowadays.

For men have grown wise and more critical

In matters profound and political

And sneer at their grandfather's ways!



And being so very much wiser,  
You do not require an adviser  
    To save you from getting a fall;  
And having no need for repentance  
You see not the odd-looking sentence  
    That gleams overhead on the wall!  
You see not the sentence? Don't tell of it!  
For that, my dear friends, is the "hell of it!"  
    Make haste to restore your lost sight!  
Let the minstrel at once be invited,  
For the poet and soldier united  
    Have often brought darkness to light!  
The one on the ramparts undaunted,  
The other with lips that have chanted  
    What fate on the ceiling hath penned.  
And both, standing shoulder to shoulder,  
May quicken faint hearts to be bolder  
    And ward off a terrible end!

## VI.

But Truth will not her bounty yield  
Unto a cold and barren field,  
And it would ill become the Muse  
To offer what you might refuse.  
If you can patiently behold  
A people's franchise bought and sold,  
Or see, with an unruffled brow,  
The honest yeoman, cringe and bow,  
And meekly bear the foulest wrong.  
In vain would be the minstrel's song!  
Ah, if you would your birthright sell,  
Then you are on the brink of hell!  
The fires that swept imperial Rome  
Are lighted at your very home!  
The tinkling rhyme and shallow jest  
Can only reach your darkened breast.  
A bit of bluster, fuss and brag  
About the fathers and the flag,  
Mixed up with Sunday school advice,  
Will in your state of mind suffice!

## VII.

But O, this must not, cannot be!  
For even yet we may be free!  
The pothouse boss and lipping dude  
May now control the multitude—  
But by and by, if God is just,  
In Him we may in safety trust!  
Then shall resound from spire to spire  
The music of the poet's lyre,  
And once again from sea to sea  
A stricken nation will be free!

## VIII.

But my medley is too long,  
And my language is too strong.  
I must therefore say a few words in apology!  
For you must not sail away  
Up the Narragansett Bay  
Till your chaplain has repeated the doxology!  
You are wicked! So was Job.  
And he swore and tore his robe  
And declared himself to be the worst of sinners.  
And in folly you are sunk!  
But the sire of Ham got drunk,  
And Bathsheba gladdened David's glorious dinners!  
You are vain, and love to brag  
Of your frogging with the flag!  
But not more so than your comrades of the First,  
For they boast of marching through  
Pennsylvania Avenue  
Without halting but four times to quench their thirst!  
You are mean and full of spite,  
And you are not over bright,  
But you are far more angelic than the *Journal*.  
For this strikes folks who are down  
With the broom of granny Brown  
And imagines that its crown is co-eternal!

So you see that, after all,  
If our liberties must fall  
Unless Debs shall desolate these lovely quarters,  
And with all the other shams  
Shall appropriate the clams,  
Nothing can disturb the Twelfth Rhode Island Trotters!

## GOOD-BY.

Till now my going is deferred,  
Although my song is sung,  
Because I dread to speak the word  
That trembles on my tongue.  
It is the word which long ago,  
When darkness filled the sky,  
You murmured tenderly and low,  
"Good-by, sweetheart! good-by!"  
But oft have you refrained to speak  
That word, when bending o'er  
The closing eye, and pallid cheek  
That love would light no more,  
And waited till the muffled roll  
Sent forth its mournful sigh,  
And then the cry burst from your soul:  
"Good-by! comrade, good-by!"  
I shrink to speak that which entwines  
So closely round the heart  
Because to use it in these lines  
Implies that we must part.  
But part we must! and so the word,  
Whate'er it may imply,  
Must from my trembling lips be heard:  
Good-by, my friends, good-by!

A 10x10 grid of dots forming the number 10. The number 1 is formed by a vertical line of dots in the first column. The number 0 is formed by a circle of dots in the remaining columns, with the top and bottom dots of the circle in the first column.

6233



JOSEPH W. GRANT.

(In uniform as Captain of Rhode Island State Militia.)

## FACE TO FACE WITH TIME.

READ AT THE TWENTIETH REUNION OF THE TWELFTH RHODE ISLAND  
VOLUNTEERS, AT CRESCENT PARK, AUG. 4, 1903.

BY ERASTUS RICHARDSON.

---

I SAID that I could not be here,  
But here I am! It may appear  
To those who in their early youth  
Have seen a soldier stretch the truth,  
That I myself had learned the game  
While limping up the hill of fame.  
Had I, indeed, like most of you,  
A hundred thrilling scenes passed through;  
Met danger in a thousand shapes,  
And squeaked out of a million scrapes;  
Perhaps at smoke talks and camp-fires  
I might have been the king of liars!  
But it so happened that I saw  
But little of the cruel war.  
And when the cruel war was over  
I came forth from a bed of clover.  
True, I encountered, now and then,  
The doughnuts of that best of men,  
Composed of hard-tack, gudgeon grease,  
And such like things. But when sweet peace  
Dawned on the earth, he made amends,  
And now we are the best of friends.  
Often do I his home invade  
And feast on ice cream, lemonade,  
And doughnuts, too—that are not shams—  
And, best of all—Pawtuxet clams!

And now from Past Commander Ballou,  
Comrades and friends, I turn to you,  
And looking round me I behold  
That every one of you is old;  
To all the boys of '63  
Old age has come—excepting me!  
All now upon the upper shelf  
Are sprawling round—except myself!  
Ah, well do I remember when  
(We used to call him “Pardon” then)  
He was the centre of a gay  
And lovely throng—but where are they?  
I see him now a comrade nudge,  
As if I too—but he’s no judge;  
For I am just as gay and hearty  
As when we captured Cincinnati,  
And sweet as when—this is no joke—  
We made our toilets at “Camp Smoke.”  
I have alluded to the liars  
Who congregate around camp-fires,  
But they are harmless. All are pleased  
To see a comrade slightly teased,  
And watch the sparks that upward fly  
Like rockets from a well told lie;  
Nor do I shrink from the attack  
Of enemies behind my back.  
But of all beings that exist  
At which I always clench my fist,  
Is that whose lies of gall and brass  
Fill me with rage—a looking glass!  
O, that would rise some Carrie Nation  
To smash the mirrors of creation!  
For this informs me that I, too,  
Am quite as much played out as you.  
Therefore, my friends, in very truth,  
I came here to renew my youth,  
Or rather that I might defy  
Time as he grimly hastens by.  
He is all powerful, I know,  
And when his scythe swings to and fro,

The flowers, so beautiful and sweet,  
Breathe out their lives beneath his feet.  
But there's a limit to his power.  
He may cut down the lovely flower,  
But yet its perfumes still may be  
Preserved throughout eternity.  
Beneath his touch our hair turns gray;  
Our strength grows less from day to day;  
But he is powerless to control  
The fires that burn within our soul!  
Back of the pale and wrinkled cheek,  
Within the form palsied and weak,  
Still gleams, and will forever glow,  
The flame that forty years ago  
Moved men to march from crag to crag  
Beneath our country's glorious flag.

---

But I must not, in feeble rhyme,  
Say unkind things of Father Time!  
For, after all, he is in truth,  
The blessing of old age and youth,  
To noble lives unto the end  
He is indeed a kindly friend.  
What being, if he had the power,  
Would wish to stay the flying hour?  
In joy or grief, hope or despair,  
We all have faith that Time will bear  
Us onward to some other scene  
Of skies more golden, or serene.  
Nor do we trust in him in vain,  
Whate'er our pleasure, or our pain;  
Whether we gaze, with yearnings fond,  
Into the past, or the beyond,  
When our delights or griefs are past,  
He brings to us sweet peace at last!  
The halo round the golden hair,  
The cloud above the vacant chair,  
He blends and places in the sky,  
To be a blessing by and by,



Or weaves therefrom a veil of gold  
To shield our hearts as we grow old.  
Ah, not until old age appears  
Are sanctified our smiles and tears!  
Then, as our narrowing band grows less,  
With an increasing tenderness,  
We fondly greet in very truth  
The careworn comrades of our youth.

---

Thus Time now meets us face to face  
And holds us in a fond embrace.  
Therefore, my friends, from year to year,  
It is our duty to be here,  
And come in spite of wind or weather,  
For Time has bound us close together,  
And, like an angel from above,  
Has turned our comradeship to love.  
Nay, more: We marched long years ago  
Towards a brave and bitter foe,  
But as we march towards the end  
That foeman has become a friend.  
The boys in blue and boys in grey  
Are marching side by side to-day,  
And all are led by Father Time  
Towards a camping ground sublime.

**A PAPER SAID TO HAVE BEEN FOUND IN THE RUINS  
OF A ONCE PROUD AND MAGNIFICENT REPUBLIC.**

**READ AT WOONSOCKET, R. I., ON MEMORIAL DAY, 1886.**

**BY ERASTUS RICHARDSON.**

---

**THIS was a favored land. Its founders, filled  
With grand impulses, and whose bosoms thrilled  
With deep and restless longings to be free,  
Had sought its shores beyond a pathless sea,  
And built their humble homes on sterile soil.  
Slowly the fields repaid their ceaseless toil,  
But still they labored on—for they were strong  
In acts as well as words—until, ere long,  
The wilderness, beneath their sturdy blows  
Began to bud and blossom as the rose.**

**Then others came, impelled by like desires;  
And noble children, worthy of their sires,  
Were born; and they increased and multiplied.  
And soon the tidings went forth far and wide:  
That Heaven had furnished and divinely blest  
A refuge for the poor and the oppressed;  
A place where men as equals met; a place  
Where titles were unknown; where every race  
And kindred might together meet and claim  
A common brotherhood; where wealth and fame  
Were worthily bestowed; where honest toil  
Received its due reward; and on whose soil  
The tree of Liberty had taken root  
And yielded unto all its sweetest fruit.**

Then, flocking to the shore from every land,  
Came countless thousands. Cities, vast and grand,  
And vieing in magnificence with those  
That were the growth of centuries, arose,  
As if by magic, where but yesterday  
The wild beast slept, or hunted for its prey:  
From hill to hill the hum of industry  
And cheerful toil went forth; and every sea  
Was whitened by its sails. Nor this alone;  
But every tyrant trembled on his throne,  
And every patriot hailed with joy and pride  
A people who the power of kings defied!

Ah, yes, it was a favored land! And why?  
Whence was its glorious supremacy  
O'er all the nations of the earth? Had fate,  
Blind and capricious, nursed the infant state  
Until it burst its swaddling clothes? Ah, no!  
Its youth was full of grief, and sounds of woe  
And lamentation ceased not, till, at length,  
It stood before the world in all its strength.

Twice from the mother-land fierce foemen came;  
And once a cruel war kindled a flame  
Of hate and passion in the souls of men,  
And for a time it seemed that once again  
The lamp of Freedom would withhold its light,  
And all would roll back into deepest Night.  
But the stern virtues, which the sires instilled  
Into their children's veins, yet lived, and thrilled  
The very weakest with unwonted zeal;  
Heroes came forth with hearts and nerves of steel  
From every cottage—and, at length, once more,  
The din of battle ceased from shore to shore.  
No tongue can tell the wondrous joy that burned  
In every breast, when to their homes returned  
The war-worn heroes; never yet has pen  
Described the glorious hopefulness, which then  
Prevailed throughout a land redeemed and free;  
And never will the songs of jubilee,

Which then rang out in one grand hymn of praise,  
Sound as they did in those triumphant days!

But none forgot the cost, the dreadful cost  
Of their redemption! Like a blighting frost  
That on autumnal nights marks on the plain  
The blackened pathway of its icy train,  
Grim War had swept across the smiling land  
And left the shadow of its cruel hand.  
And while that shadow, like a funeral pall  
Hung o'er the cottage and the marble hall;  
While lived a mother, whose fond bosom yearned  
For him who left her arms and ne'er returned;  
Till every actor in that scene of gloom  
Had passed beyond the portals of the tomb—  
Yearly the comrades marched with mournful tread  
To sprinkle flowers above their honored dead.  
And gaze, while weeping o'er the sacred dust,  
Into the future with unfaltering trust.

At last, war's gloomy shade became effaced,  
And they who met as foes, as friends embraced.  
The blighting fires of hate began to cease.  
And when the chieftain, who had conquered peace,  
Was by a stricken nation lain to rest,  
A sweet forgetfulness filled every breast,  
And round his tomb the friend and foeman stood,  
Bound by the warmest ties of brotherhood.

Ah, this was then a favored land indeed!  
Within its peaceful borders, every need  
Of a free people seemed to be assured;  
Its vast and growing industries allured  
Unto its shores the learned and the skilled  
Of every clime; its granaries were filled  
To overflowing; and from hour to hour  
It grew in wealth, prosperity and power.  
Nor were its victories confined alone  
To warlike scenes, but far more brightly shone  
Its glory in the peaceful realm of thought.  
Wisely and well, its people had been taught

To cherish learning, and to dedicate  
Temples thereto throughout their infant state.  
And they had been rewarded. Ne'er before  
So widely as to them, had Nature's door  
Been drawn aside! 'Tis needless to rehearse  
Their wond'rous works!—In marble and in verse  
Will be preserved their memory sublime  
To the remotest boundaries of time!

O, thrice and four times blessed are they, who fell  
Ere yet rang out their country's funeral knell!  
Who lived not to behold a tyrant's hand  
Despoil and desecrate their fatherland!

O ye, who in some future age may read  
The story of my country's ruin, heed  
The warnings which from out her ashes rise  
In sad and mournful wailings, to the skies!  
If Heaven has blessed you with a bounteous store,  
Act not, as if to you alone the door  
Of Paradise must on its hinges swing!  
Touch not the toiler, either with the sting  
Of condescension, or the cruel rod  
Of tyranny! But bend before your God  
In deep humility and thankfulness!—  
Else, they, to whom the fates have granted less,  
Goaded to madness, will rise up and smite  
You in their frenzied rage! Then, with delight  
The fiends of hell will shriek, and over all,  
Angels will sadly spread the funeral pall!

And, O ye toilers, if you are not slaves,  
And o'er your homes the flag of freedom waves,  
Think of your loved ones and your sainted sires,  
Ere through the land you light the awful fires  
Of civil war! Be patient, and endure  
Your present ills, rather than seek to cure  
Them by invoking from the powers below  
That which will sink you in the deepest woe!  
Endure the wrongs of selfishness and greed;  
The bitter pangs of poverty and need;

Aye, even death itself!—rather than fling  
Away your only hope and refuge! Cling  
To that which can alone redeem and save  
You from a fate more cruel than the grave!  
And with your deepest indignation, spurn.  
Those who, in Freedom's name, would rob and burn  
Her granaries, and overwhelm at last  
Your fatherland with desolation vast!

\* \* \* \* \*

Blessed be the state where rich and poor abide  
By mutual hopes and sympathies allied;  
Where capital and labor, hand in hand,  
Work to one end to bless the smiling land;  
Where wealth is tainted not by crime or fraud,  
And honest toil receives its due reward!

And blessed are they, who plant and prune their vines  
Where Freedom's heavenly flame so brightly shines!  
For they, when having marched with mournful tread  
To sprinkle flowers above their honored dead,  
Shall gaze, while weeping o'er the sacred dust,  
Into the future with unfaltering trust!



## PART FIFTH





## PERSONAL SKETCHES.

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### COLONEL GEORGE HUNTINGTON BROWNE.

The following memoranda was kindly furnished me by Mr. Keyes D. Browne, a son of Colonel Browne.]

COL. GEORGE HUNTINGTON BROWNE was born in Gloucester, B. I., Jan. 6, 1818. On his father's side he is descended from the Rev. Chad Browne; on his mother's side from Judge Samuel Huntington, of Connecticut, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence; also from the Bowditch family of Massachusetts, his mother's maiden name being Bowdish. His father died when he was but eight years of age. Commenced teaching school when he was fourteen years of age, teaching at different periods of time, until he graduated from college. Fitted for college at the Classical Academies of Monson and Bolton, Mass. Entered Brown University in 1836, and while there took a high rank in mathematics, graduating in 1840. This graduating class had many members who subsequently made a "name." Immediately upon graduation, he commenced the study of the law in the office of Hon. Samuel Y. Atwell, of Chepachet, B. I., and was subsequently admitted to the Rhode Island Bar, and practiced his profession in his native state until his demise. Represented, at different times, the town of Gloucester in the Senate and the House of Rhode Island, also served as chairman of the school board, and secretary of the Manton Library Association of Gloucester. He served for eight years as United States district attorney for the district of Rhode Island, during the administrations of Presidents Pierce and Buchanan, and was one of the delegates from Rhode Island to the noted Peace Convention which met just previous to the Civil War. Was elected and commissioned chief justice of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, but declined this great honor. For thirty years he was a law partner of the late Col. Nicholas Van Slyck, who was solicitor for the city of Providence for nearly twenty years. His ancestors on both his father's and mother's side served in the War of the Revolution. Was a member of the Rhode Island Historical Society, Bar Association,

and Squantum Club. Was elected to Congress from the Western district of Rhode Island at the spring election of 1861. While in Congress was a member of the Committee on Privileges of Election, also served on other committees, and while in Washington was tendered the position of Governor of the territory of Arizona, but declined same.

Colonel Browne was twice married. His first wife was Miss Danforth, of Williamstown, Mass., daughter of Hon. Keyes Danforth, a member of the General Court of Massachusetts. His first wife died in 1859. In 1864 he married a Mrs. Lidgerwood, daughter of Judge Charles M. Baker, of Lake Geneva, Wis. She survived him. He was survived also by two of his first wife's children, viz.: Keyes D. Browne, of Ogden City, Utah, and Mrs. J. Maus Schermerhorn, of New York.

In politics he was always a Democrat. The last few years of his life he remained the greater portion of the year in the city of Providence, and attended the Unitarian Church at the corner of Benevolent and Benefit Streets, while Drs. Staples and Slicer were pastors. His funeral was held from this church, Drs. Greer and Slicer officiating, his regiment marching at the head of the cortege, from the church to Swan Point Cemetery.

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#### LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JAMES SHAW, JR.

LIEUT.-COL. JAMES SHAW, JR., son of Gen. James and Eliza Field (Godfrey) Shaw, was born in Providence, R. I., Sept. 25, 1830. His ancestors on his father's side came from Scotland. His grandfather, Capt. James Shaw, was a well-known sea captain, and commanded vessels trading with the East Indies. On the maternal side he is descended from the early settlers of Rhode Island, among his ancestors being Roger Williams and six of "the twelve beloved friends and neighbors" with whom he divided the land bought of Canonicus and Miantinomi, viz.: Stukeley Westcott, William Arnold, John Greene, William Harris, William Carpenter and Richard Waterman. General Shaw's great grandfather on his mother's side was a Revolutionary soldier. His father commanded the First Light Infantry from 1830 to 1835, and ordered the firing on the mob in 1831, the first instance in the country where a mob had been suppressed by the militia; was

active on the side of "law and order" during the "Dorr War," and was afterwards commander of the First Brigade Rhode Island Militia.

Gen. James Shaw, Jr., was educated in the public schools of Providence, graduating from the High School in 1846. He was an active member of the First Light Infantry from 1850 to 1857. At the commencement of the Rebellion, being unable to go with the First Regiment, he suggested to the citizens of the Sixth Ward the formation of ward companies for the purpose of learning to drill. He was made first lieutenant and then captain of the Sixth Ward Guards. This example was followed by every ward in the city and every town in the State.

Owing to Captain Shaw's exertions a regiment was formed from these companies and he was elected colonel. In the Spring of 1862 the following dispatch was received from the Secretary of War: "Enemy advancing on Washington; send every available man immediately," and Colonel Shaw was called on by the governor to organize the Tenth Rhode Island Volunteers. In thirty hours after the call a regiment was formed, armed, clothed, equipped, and *en route* for Washington. Waiving the right to the command, Colonel Shaw asked for one who had received a military education for colonel, and took the lieutenant-colonelcy May 26, 1862; was promoted to colonel August 6th of the same year, and served in the defences of Washington. At the end of three months the command was mustered out. He re-entered the service Dec. 31, 1862, as lieutenant-colonel of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers, and served with the Ninth Army Corps before Fredericksburg, Newport News, and in Kentucky.

When the Twelfth Regiment was mustered out he appeared before "Casey's Board," and was the fifth out of seven hundred examined to receive the grade of colonel, and was appointed Oct. 27, 1863, to the command of the Seventh United States Colored Troops. He joined the regiment Nov. 12, 1863, in Maryland; was post commander at Jacksonville, Fla.; commanded brigade in the expedition to Cedar Creek and Camp Melton; participated in the battle on John's Island; was commended for wisdom and bravery in action; returned to Virginia and moved on Richmond; he commanded First Brigade, Third Division, Tenth Army Corps, Aug. 13 to 21, Aug. 25 to Sept. 25, and Oct. 25 to Dec. 4, 1864;

commanded First Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps, from its formation, Dec. 4, 1864, until it was disbanded in 1866. Commanded Second Division, Twenty-fifth Army Corps, Feb. 21 to March 13, 1865, and participated in the capture of Petersburg and the triumph at Appomattox. He commanded the sub-district of Victoria and Central District of Texas from Feb. 21 to May 9, 1866, and was mustered out with his regiment Nov. 16, 1866, bearing on his flag, by authority, the names of the battles of Cedar Creek, Baldwin, Kingsland Road, Fuzzel's Mills, White Point, John's Island, Fort Gilmer, Darbytown Road, Armstrong's Mills, Petersburg, and Appomattox Court House.

General Shaw was brevetted brigadier-general for "meritorious services during the war," to date from March 13, 1865. The record of this regiment of colored troops forms a valuable and brilliant page in the history of the war.

In August, 1870, General Shaw was appointed collector of customs of the port of Providence, R. I., and filled the office until Feb. 1, 1879. He has been a member of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic from its organization, and was chairman of the committee that prepared the rules, regulations, and ritual unanimously adopted by the Encampment at Cincinnati in 1869. He is a member of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion.

General Shaw married, Sept. 22, 1853, Elizabeth Williams, daughter of James and Amanda (Potter) Fisher, of Pawtuxet, R. I. They have had three children,—James, Walter Arnold (died May 3, 1873), and Howard Armington (died Dec. 22, 1894).

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#### MAJOR CYRUS G. DYER.

MAJOR CYRUS G. DYER was born in Providence, R. I., and was graduated from the Providence High School in the class of 1846; was commissioned first lieutenant and quartermaster First Rhode Island Detached Militia, April 18, 1861; captain Company A, Second Rhode Island Infantry, June 1, 1861; major Twelfth Rhode Island Infantry, Oct. 10, 1862; mustered out July 29, 1863; later was captain Twenty-sixth United States Colored Troops.

## SURGEON BENONI CARPENTER.

BENONI CARPENTER, M. D., was born in Rehobeth, Mass., March 12, 1805, and was the son of Caleb and Hannah (George) Carpenter. He attended the public schools of his native town in his youth and pursued his preparatory studies for Brown University under the tuition of Rev. Thomas Vernon, then a minister in Rehoboth. He entered that institution in the class of 1829. He also attended the lectures of the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia, where he received his diploma in March, 1832. After leaving college he immediately commenced the study of medicine in Providence, with Dr. Usher Parsons. He soon afterwards settled in Seekonk, Mass., in the practice of his profession, and remained there till 1837, when he removed to Pawtucket, which continued to be his residence to the end of his life. He was a successful practitioner, and both in Massachusetts and Rhode Island was an active and progressive member of the Medical Society. He was also an earnest champion of temperance and of popular education.

Dr. Carpenter entered the service of his country in the Civil War as surgeon of the Twelfth Rhode Island Infantry, and served with it during its term of service until its final muster out. His son, Frank H. Carpenter, was hospital steward in this regiment. He again entered the service as surgeon of the Fourteenth Rhode Island Heavy Artillery (Colored). He made his headquarters with the Third Battalion of that regiment, at Camp Parapet, La. Here, in addition to the duties of surgeon of the post, he was appointed acting medical director and inspector of the District of Carrollton in Louisiana. Lieutenant-Colonel Viall pays this just tribute to Dr. Carpenter: "To Dr. Benoni Carpenter, surgeon of the regiment, great credit was due for his skillful and efficient efforts for the care of the sick." He was mustered out with his regiment Oct. 2, 1865.

After the war he resumed the practice of his profession in Pawtucket, R. I. He was for several years a member of the school committee of the old town of Pawtucket, and served his constituency in both branches of the General Assembly of Rhode Island. He was a member of the Board of State Inspectors from 1869 to 1877.

Dr. Carpenter was married in June, 1833, to Miss Adelaide Everett, of Wrentham, Mass. By a mysterious dispensation of Providence he and his wife died within a few days of each other. His wife after a long illness died Nov. 17, 1877. Her funeral was to have taken place on the Tuesday following. On the morning of that day Dr. Carpenter appeared to be in his usual health, but day Dr. Carpenter appeared to be in his usual health, but shortly shortly after breakfast he was seized with a fit of apoplexy, and, after breakfast he was seized with a fit of apoplexy, and, despite despite the best of medical attendance, remained in an unconscious state until the next morning (November 22d), when he died. The funeral of his wife was postponed in consequence of his sudden demise, and his six children—four sons and two daughters—who were called together for the first time in twelve years by the death of their mother, followed a few days later both of their parents to the grave at the same time, the double funeral occurring at the Congregational Church in Pawtucket, Nov. 23, 1877.

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#### REV. SAMUEL WHEELER FIELD.

CHAPLAIN SAMUEL WHEELER FIELD, the son of David and Phebe Field, was born in North Yarmouth, Maine, April 28, 1813.

He was graduated from Colby University and Newton Theological Institution.

He married Aug. 26, 1840, Elizabeth Earl Horton, of Boston.

He served as pastor of the Baptist Church in Hallowell, Maine; Methuen, Mass., and Providence, R. I.

He volunteered as chaplain of the Twelfth Rhode Island Volunteers Oct. 15, 1862, and served in Virginia and Kentucky and was mustered out with the regiment July 29, 1863.

He died Oct. 28, 1887.

## PART SIXTH





# ROSTER

OF THE

## TWELFTH REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

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### FIELD AND STAFF.

#### *Colonel.*

GEORGE H. BROWNE.

#### *Lieutenant-Colonel.*

JAMES SHAW, JR.

#### *Major.*

CYRUS G. DYER.

#### *Adjutants.*

JOHN TURNER.

OSCAR LAPHAM.

MATTHEW N. CHAPPELL.

#### *Quartermaster.*

JOHN L. CLARKE.

#### *Surgeon.*

BENONI CARPENTER.

#### *Assistant Surgeons.*

HENRY KING.

PROSPER K. HUTCHINSON.

SAMUEL M. FLETCHER.

#### *Chaplain.*

SAMUEL W. FIELD.

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NOTE.—This Roster is a transcript from the Revised Edition of the Adjutant-General's Report for 1865.

*Captains.*

Edward S. Cheney, (Co. A.)	John J. Phillips, (Co. E.)
Christopher H. Alexander, (Co. A.)	William E. Hubbard, (Co. F.)
James M. Longstreet, (Co. B.)	William C. Rogers, (Co. G.)
James H. Allen, (Co. C.)	Oliver H. Perry, (Co. H.)
George C. Almy, (Co. D.)	George A. Spink, (Co. I.)
John P. Abbott, (Co. D.)	Oscar Lapham, (Co. K.)

*First Lieutenants.*

Richard A. Briggs, (Co. A.)	Christopher H. Alexander, (Co. E.)
John Sanford Roberts, (Co. A.)	Edward F. Bacon, (Co. E.)
Christopher H. Alexander, (Co. A.)	Luther Cole, Jr., (Co. E.)
Edward F. Bacon, (Co. A.)	George F. Lawton, (Co. F.)
Oscar Lapham, (Co. B.)	William H. King, (Co. F.)
James M. Pendleton, (Co. B.)	William C. Rogers, (Co. G.)
Albert W. Delanah, (Co. B.)	Matthew N. Chappell, (Co. G.)
Jules Macheret, (Co. C.)	James A. Bowen, (Co. G.)
George F. Bicknell, (Co. C.)	Arnold F. Salisbury, (Co. H.)
George Bucklin, (Co. C.)	Stephen M. Hopkins, (Co. I.)
William H. King, (Co. D.)	William H. King, (Co. I.)
George H. Taber, (Co. D.)	Munson H. Najac, (Co. I.)
George F. Bicknell, (Co. E.)	Edmund W. Fales, (Co. K.)

*Second Lieutenants.*

John Sanford Roberts, (Co. A.)	Edward V. Westcott, (Co. E.)
Edward F. Bacon, (Co. A.)	George Bucklin, (Co. F.)
George Bucklin, (Co. A.)	Francisco M. Ballou, (Co. F.)
Joseph C. Whiting, Jr., (Co. A.)	Edward P. Butts, (Co. G.)
Albert W. Delanah, (Co. B.)	Daniel R. Ballou, (Co. G.)
Fenner H. Peckham, Jr., (Co. B.)	Joseph Pollard, (Co. G.)
Charles M. Winchester, (Co. B.)	Fenner H. Peckham, Jr., (Co. G.)
Matthew N. Chappell, (Co. C.)	James A. Bowen, (Co. H.)
John P. Abbott, (Co. C.)	George Bucklin, (Co. H.)
Daniel R. Ballou, (Co. C.)	James A. Williams, (Co. H.)
Beriah G. Browning, (Co. C.)	Munson H. Najac, (Co. I.)
George H. Taber, (Co. D.)	Fenner H. Peckham, Jr., (Co. I.)
Luther Cole, Jr., (Co. E.)	John H. Weaver, (Co. I.)
Henry M. Tillinghast, (Co. D.)	James M. Pendleton, (Co. K.)
Christopher H. Alexander, (Co. E.)	Charles H. Potter, (Co. K.)

Age Group	1970	1980	1990	2000
0-14	18	16	14	12
15-24	15	14	13	12
25-34	14	13	12	11
35-44	13	12	11	10
45-54	12	11	10	9
55-64	11	12	13	14
65-74	10	11	12	13
75+	9	10	11	12

5123



CAPT. WILLIAM E. HUBBARD.

(From a recent picture.)

## TWELFTH REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

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- ABBOTT, JOHN P.**, Capt. Co. D; Res., Warren, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt. Maj. Mustered out as Sgt. Maj. and mustered in as 2d Lt. to date Nov. 4, 1862; Nov. 11, 1862, assigned as 2d Lt. to Co. C. Mustered out as 2d Lt. and mustered in as Capt. to date Dec. 22, 1862. Assigned to Co. D.; June 16, 1863, resigned.
- ACHISON, GEORGE, JR.**, 1st Sgt. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ACHISON, JAMES**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ACHISON, WILLIAM**, Corp. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 26, 1863, until May, 1863; May 4, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps, Finley Hospital, Washington, and so home until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ADAMS, JAMES B.**, Sgt. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ADAMS, JOSEPH A.**, Corp. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALBERT, CHARLES H.**, Sgt. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; April 17, 1863, promoted Sgt. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALBRO, BENJAMIN**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Exeter, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent sick in hospital from Dec. 29, 1862, until Feb. 11, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- ALBRO, GEORGE T.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALDRICH, JOSEPH W.**, Drummer Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALDRICH, MOSES B.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- ALEXANDER, CHRISTOPHER H.**, Capt. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned 2d Lt. Co. E. Mustered out as 2d Lt. and mustered in as 1st Lt. to date Dec. 24, 1862; Feb. 15, 1863, transferred to Co. A as 1st Lt. in command of Co.; April 17, 1863, commissioned Capt. and mustered in April 29, 1863. Borne on special duty on court-martial from June 29, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALLEN, AMBROSE L.**, Sergt. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; Feb. 7, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALLEN, BENAGER S.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALLEN, GEORGE H.**, Corp. Co. F.; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALLEN, JAMES H.**, Capt. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 13, 1862, commissioned Capt. Borne on special duty as Provost Marshal at Jamestown from June 23, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ALMY, GEORGE C.**, Capt. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 2, 1863, discharged on tender of resignation.
- AMERUSTER, ADOLPHUS**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANDERSON, DAVID**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1863, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANDERSON, JAMES**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANDERSON, JAMES**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANDREWS, CHARLES H.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863. Rejoined the Reg't; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANDREWS, JEREMIAH**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANDREWS, JOHN F.**, Musician Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANDREWS, WILLIAM A.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANGELL, ALFRED**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ANTHONY, GEORGE R.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ARDEAN, THOMAS**. See Thomas Arden.
- ARDEAN, WILLIAM**. See William Arden.

- ARDEN, THOMAS, Priv. Co. G; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ARDEN, WILLIAM. Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ARNETT, HENRY, Priv. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ARNOLD, BARTON, Priv. Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, left at Camp Casey, near Fairfax Seminary, Va., and borne as sick from that time until March 9, 1863, when he returned from hospital and reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ARNOLD, GEORGE W., Sgt. Co. I; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 8, 1862, died of fever at Fairfax Seminary.
- ARNOLD, JAMES H., Corp. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted Corp. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ARNOLD, LEWIS G. JR., Corp. Co. I; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in eye at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., sent to General Hospital, Washington, D. C., and borne as absent sick until April 21, 1863, when he returned from hospital; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ARNOLD, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. K; Res., Glocester, R. I.; Oct. 22, 1862, enrolled; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg; Feb. 7, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ASHTON, STEPHEN, Priv. Co. I; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ATWOOD, THOMAS, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- AUSTIN, CHARLES, Priv. Co. B; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 29, 1862, until April 20, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at General Hospital.
- AUSTIN, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. K; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, killed at the battle of Fredericksburg.
- AUSTIN, JOSEPH O., Priv. Co. F; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as teamster from Nov. 2, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- AUSTIN, STEPHEN O., Priv. Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from June 4, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.



- BADCOCK, FRANCIS E. H.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, on ammunition train. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BADCOCK, SAMUEL** 1st Sgt. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 27, 1863, died of typhoid fever at Reg'tl Hospital, Newport News, Va.
- BABSON, ERASTUS W.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 1, 1862, detailed as Reg'tl Armorer and so borne until May 28, 1863, when he returned to Co.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BACHELLER, HENRY C.**, Sgt. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec., 1862, wounded in action and borne as absent sick from Dec. 15, 1862, until March 14, 1863, when he was discharged for disability from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- BACON, EDWARD F.**, 1st Lt. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 1st Sgt. Mustered out as 1st Sgt. and mustered in as 2d Lt. to date Dec. 24, 1862. In command of Co. from Jan. 17, 1863, until Feb. 15, 1863. Mustered out as 2d Lt. and mustered in as 1st Lt. to date March 2, 1863; March 7, 1863, assigned to Co. E; April 26, 1863, transferred to Co. A as 1st Lt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BAGGETT, MARTIN**, Musician Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent on furlough for thirty days from March 15, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BAGNALL, SAMUEL**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BAILEY, SAMUEL**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BAILEY, THOMAS W.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 5, 1863, died in Reg'tl Hospital at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- BAILEY, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Sept. 28, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BAKER, CHARLES K.**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept., Washington, D. C.
- BAKER, JAMES M.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BALAAM, JAMES**, Corp. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BALL, AUGUSTUS**, Sgt. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1862, mustered out.
- BALL, GEORGE**, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital at Washington, D. C., from Feb. 8, 1863, until April 4, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.





LIEUT. FRANCISCO M. BALLOU.

(From a recent picture.)

- BALL, NOAH**, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 26, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BALL, THEODORE B.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in cheek at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to General Hospital; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BALL, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec., 1862, sent to General Hospital at Washington, D. C., and borne as absent sick until March 19, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- BALLOU, ARNOLD B.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until March 18, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- BALLOU, DANIEL R.**, 2d Lt. Co. C; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv. Co. K; Nov. 9, 1862, promoted Sgt. Maj. Mustered out as Sgt. Maj. and mustered in as 2d Lt. to date Nov. 20, 1862; Nov. 29, 1862, assigned to Co. G; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863, when he returned to Co.; Dec. 30, 1862, transferred to Co. C as 2d Lt.; April 25, 1863, resigned.
- BALLOU, FRANCISCO M.**, 2d Lt. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted 1st Sgt. Mustered out as 1st Sgt., and mustered in as 2d Lt. April 30, 1863, to date March 7, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARBAGE, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service as provost guard from Nov. 5, 1862, until Jan., 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARBER, MATTHEW S.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Richmond, R. I.; Sept. 14, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARBER, WILLIAM E.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARDEEN, NEWELL S.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARLOW, WILLIAM F.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARNES, WILLIAM H.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARNUM, ISAAC**, Sgt. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARRY, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- BARTLETT, JEREMIAH B.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BARTON, WILLIAM E.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BASSETT, CHARLES H.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BASSETT, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, transferred from the 11th Reg't R. I. Inf. Borne as absent sick in hospital at Washington from Dec. 29, 1862, until Jan. 3, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- BATEMAN, NICHOLAS S.** See Nicholas S. Baton.
- BATON, NICHOLAS S.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service with supply train from March 14, 1863, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BAXTER, DANIEL**, Musician Co. G; Res., Phenix, R. I., Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BELCHER, ANDREW M.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as clerk in Brig. Q. M. Dept. from Nov., 1862, until Jan., 1863; Feb., 1863, forage master and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BENNETT, ADAMS J.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 30, 1863, died of disease in hospital at Baltimore, Md.
- BENNETT, ALLEN H.**, Corp. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; April 8, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BENNETT, ELI A.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BENNETT, ISRAEL H.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BENNETT, TIMOTHY**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. H, 12th R. I. Inf. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- BENNETT, ZEPHANIAH**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in Union Hospital, Philadelphia, from Dec. 1, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BENTLEY, ALBERT H.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, on ammunition train. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BENTON, EPHRAIM.** See Ephraim Burton.

- BENWAY, PAUL**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Harrisville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 15, 1863, detached on ammunition train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BERRY, LEWIS**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, left in hospital at Fairfax Seminary, Va., and borne as absent sick from that time until Jan. 16, 1863, when he returned to duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BICKERTON, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled at Scituate, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on ammunition train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BICKNELL, GEORGE F.**, 1st Lt. Co. C; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 1st Lt. Co. E; Dec. 30, 1862, transferred as 1st Lt. to Co. C. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 10, 1863, until May 20, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- BISBEE, JOSEPH A.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BISHOP, MARTIN VAN BUREN**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 7, 1863, died of disease at Newport News, Va.
- BLAKE, LEONARD B.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BLAKELY, JOSEPH**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BLANCHARD, JEREMIAH**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BLANCHARD, JOSEPH**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- BLANCHARD, RUFUS K.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BLISS, GILBERT S.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BLISS, HENRY A.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; April, 1863, assigned to Co. K; April 25, 1863, transferred to Co. G. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from May, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BLISS, JOSIAH EL.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- BLOUNT, JUBAL**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOEHNE, CHARLES F.**, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled at Hopkinton, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May, 1863, on supply train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- BOLSTER, ADPER S.**, Wagoner Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOODE, JULIUS**, Priv. Co. B; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOOTH, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. B; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital at Fort Wood, N. Y., from Dec. 1, 1862, until Jan. 3, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- BOOTH, WILLIAM J.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BORDEN, JULIUS**. See Julius Boode.
- BOSS, JONATHAN M.**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOSS, MALACHI A.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOSWORTH, EDWARD T.**, Corp. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 23, 1863, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOSWORTH, WILLIAM C.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOTTOMLY, JOHN**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOWDEN, JOHN F.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 24, 1863, until May 18, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- BOWEN, JAMES A.**, 1st Lt. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 2d Lt. Co. H; April 17, 1863, promoted 1st Lt.; April 26, 1863, assigned to Co. G. Borne on detached service as provost guard at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOWEN, JAMES M.**, Corp. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOWEN, SAMUEL L.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 17, 1863, detached with supply train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BOWERS, JOHN C.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. G, 12th R. I. Inf.
- BOWMAN, CHARLES E.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRADY, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- BRAN, HIRAM**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRAN, NATHAN**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 26, 1863, until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRANNAN, HUGH**. See Hugh Brennan.
- BRAYMAN, DAVID**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRAYTON, BENJAMIN**, Corp. Co. I; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 28, 1862, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRENNAN, HUGH**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRICKERTON, JOHN**. See John Bickerton.
- BIGGS, RICHARD A.**, 1st Lt. Co. A; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, commissioned and mustered in as 1st Lt. to date Oct. 10, 1862; Dec. 13, 1862, killed at the battle of Fredericksburg.
- BIGGS, SAMUEL**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRITTON, GEORGE**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRITTON, HENRY**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service as provost guard from Nov. 5, 1862, until Jan., 1863; May 11, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, BENJAMIN F.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded at Fredericksburg; March 25, 1863, detached on ammunition train and so borne until June 14, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, DANIEL**, Corp. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent sick in General Hospital at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., from Dec. 15, 1862, until March 14, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- BROWN, FRANCIS**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 1, 1862, detailed as chief armorer; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, FREDERICK**, Priv. Co. D; Res., North Kingstown, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.



- BROWN, GEORGE A.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 15, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, GEORGE E.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at Fredericksburg. Borne as sick in hospital from March 26, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWNE, GEORGE H.**, Col.; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on furlough for seven days from Feb. 27, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, GEORGE W.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, HERMAN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- BROWN, ISAAC**, Sgt. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, sent to hospital; Feb. 12, 1863, discharged for disability from hospital at Fort Wood.
- BROWN, JOHN B.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, LEWIS**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, OTIS L.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Little Compton, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Nov. 30, 1862, until April 6, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- BROWN, THOMAS W. D.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded at Fredericksburg; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, WILLIAM D.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWN, WILLIAM H. H.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BROWNING, BERIAH G.**, 2d. Lt. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted Ord. Sgt. and transferred to Co. G; April, 1863, promoted 2d Lt.; April 29, 1863, transferred as 2d Lt. to Co. C; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRYANT, JOHN**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; April 8, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BRYANT, PERRY R.**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Taken prisoner at the battle of Fredericksburg; Dec. 16, 1862, paroled, sent to Annapolis, Md., and borne as absent in Parole Camp until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- BUCK, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BUCK, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as on ammunition train from March, 1863, until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BUCK, JOHN H., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct 1 1862, enrolled; Oct 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital at Washington, from Dec. 29, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BUCKLIN, GEORGE, 1st Lt. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct 9, 1862, commissioned 2d Lt. of Co. F. Borne as absent sick from Jan., 1863, until March, 1863; March 7, 1863, transferred as 2d Lt. to Co. A; June 2, 1863, transferred as 2d Lt. to Co. H; June 3, 1863, promoted 1st Lt. Mustered in as 1st Lt. to date June 15, 1863, and transferred as 1st Lt. to Co. C; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BUCKLIN, GEORGE, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and right foot amputated; Jan. 9, 1863, died from effects of wounds.
- BUDDINGTON, JOHN, Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan., 1863, until May 5, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove Hospital.
- BUNN, GEORGE, Priv. Co. C; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BUNTING, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. B; Res., Fall River, Mass.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURDICK, MOSES W., Priv. Co. H; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. H, 12th R. I. Inf.
- BURDICK, ORRIN R., Priv. Co. A; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct 13, 1862, mustered in; March 25, 1863, detached on ammunition train and so borne until June 14, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURDICK, THOMAS E., Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURGESS, CLARENCE E., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURGESS, JEREMIAH, Priv. Co. K; Res., Glocester, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURGESS, JESSE W. 1st Sgt. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in side and arm at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Jan. 24, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Point Lookout Hospital, Md.
- BURKE, MICHAEL, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- BURLINGAME, JAMES E.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURLINGAME, RICHARD**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until May, 1863; May, 1863, detached on Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURNETT, CHARLES G.**, Sgt. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; March 23, 1863, appointed Sgt.; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in leg at Fredericksburg; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURNS, CHRISTOPHER**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURNS, MARTIN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- BURNS, MARTIN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, killed at the battle of Fredericksburg.
- BURR, HENRY S.**, Corp. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURR, NORMAN G.**, Corp. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 20, 1863, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURBOWS, FRANK**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BURTON, EPHRAIM**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BUTLER, JOB**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- BUTTS, EDWARD P.**, 2d Lt. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned; Nov. 19, 1862, resigned.
- BUXTON, AMASA**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 10, 1863, died of disease at Eckington Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- CADY, CHARLES T.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action at Fredericksburg and borne as absent sick in hospital until April, 1863; April, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CADY, CALVIN L.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted from Camp Stevens, Providence, R. I.

- CADY, DANIEL W., Musician Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CADY, JOHN G., Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 29, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as sick until March 31, 1863, when he was discharged for disability from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- CAHOONE, ALFRED F., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CAHOONE, ALONZO, Priv. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 10, 1863, discharged for disability at Newport News.
- CAHOONE, CHARLES H., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 25, 1862, died in U. S. Hospital at Philadelphia.
- CAHOONE, ROBERT, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan., 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CALLAHAN, MALACHI, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CALLAND, ELIJAH T., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CALLIGAN, JAMES. See James Colligan.
- CAMERON, DONALD, Priv. Co. H; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan., 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. L. Art.; July 12, 1863, returned to the 12th Reg't R. I. Inf.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CAMPBELL, JAMES E., Priv. Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CAMPBELL, THOMAS, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CAMPBELL, THOMAS, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CAPRON, ASA, Priv. Co. F; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 31, 1862, deserted from camp near Falmouth, Va.
- CARD, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CARD, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. H; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 14, 1862, deserted.
- CARD, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on ammunition train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CAREW, JOHN. See John Carey.

CAREY, BENJAMIN F., Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Sept. 28, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CAREY, JOHN, Priv. Co. H; Res., Natick, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARY, LEANDER C., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from April, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARPENTER, BENONI, Maj. and Surg. F. and S.; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Oct. 15, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 15, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARPENTER, FRANK H., Hos. Stew.; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Oct., 1862, enrolled; Oct., 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARPENTER, WILLIAM A., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until March 28, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from Mount Pleasant General Hospital.

CARR, CALEB S., 1st Sgt. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Mustered in as Sgt.; March 1, 1863, appointed 1st Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARR, HENRY, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARR, JOHN T., Priv. Co. D; Res., Jamestown, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARR, WILLIAM S., Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARBOLL, BERNARD, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached with ammunition train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARBOLL, CHARLES, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARBOLL, HUGH, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in hand at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital from that time until March 24, 1863, when he returned to duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

CARBOLL JOSEPH, Priv. Co. I; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 31, 1862, deserted; March 6, 1865, apprehended, tried by G. C. M. for desertion and conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline, found guilty and permanently assigned to Batt. B, 1st R. I. L. A. by S. O., dated May 27, 1865.

- CARROLL, PETER**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, sent to General Hospital and borne as absent sick until May, 1863; May, 12, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CARTER, BENJAMIN F.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CASEY, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled at Portsmouth, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in foot at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CASSIDY, JOHN H.**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CASTLES, FRANK**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CASWELL, JOHN**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 5, 1863, died in Reg't'l Hospital, near Falmouth, Va.
- CAVANAUGH, NICHOLAS**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHACE, HENRY L.**, Sgt. Co. D; Res., Middletown, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHAFFEE, ALBERT B.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHAFEE, JAMES H.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until April, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHAMBERS, CHARLES H.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHAMPLIN, ELISHA W.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 5, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHAMPLIN, STEPHEN C.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 8, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as sick until July 29, 1863, when he joined the company and was mustered out.
- CHAMPLIN, THOMAS D.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec., 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March, 20, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- CHAPPELL, A. ADOLPHUS**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHAPPELL, MATTHEW N.**, 1st Lieut. and Adj.; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 2d Lt. in Co. C; mustered out as 2d Lt. and mustered in as 1st Lt. to date Nov. 4, 1862; Nov., 1862, transferred to Co. G; April 29, 1863, transferred from Co. G and appointed Adj. of the Regt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- CHASE, FRANK, Priv. Co. K; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHASE, WILLIAM A., Priv. Co. A; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded slightly at Fredericksburg, Va.; Jan. 4, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps, and so borne until June 13, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHENEY, EDWARD S., Capt. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 11, 1862, commissioned; Jan. 17, 1863, discharged.
- CHESTER ALBERT L., Priv. Co. A; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHUBOH, EDWIN B., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CHUBOH WILLIAM A., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 28, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June, 5, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CLARK, CHARLES, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached for service with supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CLARK, CHARLES A., Priv. Co. A; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov., 1862, in ambulance corps. Borne as sick in hospital at Washington, from Dec. 29, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CLARK, CHARLES P., Corp. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CLARK, CLINTON H., Priv. Co. C; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CLARK, EDWARD, Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 16, 1862, detailed as nurse in Reg't'l Hospital, and so borne until Jan., 1863; Jan. 16, 1863, discharged on surgeon's certificate at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- CLARKE, HENRY, Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, sent to General Hospital, and borne as absent sick until March 28, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- CLARK, JAMES, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CLARK, JOHN L., 1st Lt. and Reg't'l Q. M.; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent with leave for fifteen days from Feb. 27, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CLARK, LIONEL H., Corp. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- CLARK, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. B; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 31, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 10, 1863, deserted from camp near Falmouth, Va.
- CLARKE, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. G; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled at Hopkinton, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CLEMENCE, STEPHEN, Priv. Co. D; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec., 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 14, 1863, when he was discharged for disability from Portsmouth Grove Hospital.
- CLEMMENS, STEPHEN. See Stephen Clemence.
- CLISSOLD, STEPHEN, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded slightly in head at Fredericksburg; Jan. 12, 1863, died in hospital near Falmouth.
- CLOUGH, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 25, 1863, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in face at the battle of Fredericksburg, and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COFFIN, ALBERT, JR., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COGGESHALL, S. WILDES, Sgt. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COGGESHALL, THOMAS D., Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLE, ALEXANDER, Priv. Co. A; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, on ammunition train, and so borne until June 14, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLE, HARVEY M., Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in left side at the battle of Fredericksburg and borne as absent sick in hospital until March 16, 1863, when he was discharged for disability from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- COLE, LUTHER, JR., 1st Lt. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 1st Sgt.; Feb. 19, 1863, commissioned as 2d Lt., and mustered in as such March 1, 1863; April 17, 1863, commissioned 1st Lt. and mustered in as such April 29, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLE, SYLVESTER, Wagoner Co. K; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled at Glocester, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLLIGAN, JAMES, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.; arrested, and March 9, 1864, assigned to Co. A, 2d R. I. Vols., to serve out term of service.



- COLLINS, CRANSTON**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLORAN, JOHN**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled at Scituate, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLTON, WILLIAM**. See William Cotton.
- COLVIN, CHARLES E.**, Corp. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLVIN, WILLIAM H.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLWELL, MORY**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Glocester, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct., 1862, detailed for duty in hospital dept., and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COLWELL, OTIS P.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; April, 1863, detached as brigade blacksmith, and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CONNELL, DAVID O.** See David O'Connell.
- CONLY, DANIEL**, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 1, 1862, sent to General Hospital, Washington, D. C., and borne as absent sick until Dec. 25, 1862, when he died.
- CONNELLY, TERRY**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 5, 1863, died in Reg'l Hospital at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- CONNOLY, OWEN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- COOK, ELISHA**, Priv. Co. B; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COOK, HORACE W.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Mapleville, R. I.; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in back at the battle of Fredericksburg and borne as sick in hospital from Dec., 1862, until May, 1863; May, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps, and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COOK, JOHN M.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 6, 1863, discharged on surgeon's certificate from Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C.

- COOK, SALADIN, Corp. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 24, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COOK, THOMAS, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COOPER, RENSALAER, A., Corp. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 24, 1863, until April, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COPELAND, JOSEPH, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted.
- CORNELL, JOSEPH P., Sgt. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; April 26, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CORREN, PETER, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863; until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CORNIGAN, THOMAS, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 25, 1862, deserted from Camp Casey, Va.
- CORY, AUGUSTUS, Priv. Co. B; Res., North Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CORREY, BENJAMIN. See Benjamin Carey.
- CORREY, PHILIP D., Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, sent to the U. S. Hospital, Bedloe's Island and borne as absent sick until Jan. 3, 1863, when he joined the Regt. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CORY, JOHN G., Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- COTTON, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in neck at Fredericksburg and borne as sick in hospital until Jan. 22, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at hospital in Washington, D. C.
- COVILL, THOMAS, Priv. Co. I; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CRAM, IRA, Corp. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 9, 1863, promoted Corp.; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in foot at Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CRAMM, JOHN, Priv. Co. A; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I.; deserted prior to Nov. 17, 1862. Date not known.

- CRANDALL, DANIEL A. Priv. Co. F; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded slightly at Fredericksburg. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until April, 1863, when he died in hospital at Philadelphia, Pa.
- CRANDALL, W. OSCAR, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CRIMMENS, PATRICK, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from May 23, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CRONSON, BERNHARD, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CROWELL, LUTHER J., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CULLEN, JOHN P., Sgt. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CUNNINGHAM, JOHN, Priv. Co. C; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CURREN, PETER. See Peter Corren.
- CURRY, LEANDER, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 14, 1862, enrolled at North Kingstown, R. I.; Oct. 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted.
- CURTIS, A. J., Priv. Co. F; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 30, 1863, left sick at Pittsburg; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CURTIS, FRANK, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- CURTIS, JOHNSON A. See A. J. Curtis.
- CURTIS, MARVIN M., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DAILY, GEORGE, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DAMON, LUCIUS, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled at Hopkinton, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DARLING, ALBERT, Priv. Co. H; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DARLING, FRANCIS, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DARLING, ISAAC L., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DARLING, WELCOME B., Priv. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DARLING, WILLIAM J., Corp. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, and borne as sick in hospital until March 16, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.

- DAVIS ALBERT C., Priv. Co. I; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 14, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July 12, 1863, when he returned to the 12th R. I. Vols.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DAVIS JEFFREY G., Sgt. Co. K; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg; borne as sick in hospital from April 8, 1863, until July 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DAVIS, JOHN A., Priv. Co. D; Res., Little Compton, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec., 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until April 20, 1863, when he returned from hospital; May 12, 1863, detached on supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DEARTH, JOHN W., Musician Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DELANAH, ALBERT W., 1st Lt. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 2d Lt.; March 31, 1863, commissioned 1st Lt.; April, 1863, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DEMORBO, JOHN, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 15, 1863, discharged at Louisville, Ky., by reason of expiration of term of service.
- DENIOO, JOHN, Priv. Co. C; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.; arrested on or about Jan. 21, 1865, at R. I., as a deserter from Co. C, 12th R. I. Inf. Forwarded to Alexandria, Va., where he was tried by G. C. M.; found guilty and sentenced; April 12, 1865, assigned to Co. A, 2d R. I. Inf.; May 2, 1865, transferred to Co. I, 7th R. I. Inf.
- DENNIN, EDWARD, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DENNIS, JOSEPH C., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DEPLITCH, JONATHAN, Priv. Co. G; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DEVLIN, ARCHIBALD, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled at Olneyville, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DEVLIN, CHARLES H., Priv. Co. B; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in arm at Fredericksburg and sent to hospital; rejoined the regiment at Kentucky; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DEVOLVE, WARREN N., Sgt. Co. G; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp. Co. B; Jan. 1, 1863, transferred to Co. G as Color Sgt. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- DEWOLF, GEORGE H., Priv. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DEXTER, THEODORE F., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May 10, 1863, detailed as teamster and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DICKENS, DANIEL M. See Daniel McDicken.
- DICKINSON, GEORGE L., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DIMAN, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 21, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DIMMICK, OLIVER W., Priv. Co. A; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DINECO JOHN. See John Denico.
- DINGWELL, WILLIAM H., 1st Sgt. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; June 15, 1863, promoted 1st Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOHERTY, DANIEL B., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May 12, 1863, detached on supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOLAN, PETER, Priv. Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863 mustered out.
- DOMAN, JOSEPH, Priv. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DONNELLY, THOMAS, Corp. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOOMAN, JOSEPH. See Joseph Doman.
- DORMAN, JOSEPH. See Joseph Doman.
- DORSAY JOHN, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 14, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art.; June 6, 1863, shot by a citizen at Camp Robinson, Ky., while on detached service.
- DOUGHERTY, DANIEL B. See Daniel B. Doherty.
- DOUGLASS, GEORGE H., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOUGLASS, JOHN D., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOWNES JOHN F., Sgt. Maj.; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt. Co. B; March 21, 1863, promoted Sgt. Maj.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOWNY, JOHN, Priv. Co. B; Res., Fall River, Mass.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on ammunition train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- DOYLE, DENNIS, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Kingstown, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOYLE, HUGH, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOYLE JAMES, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOYLE, JOHN, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on ammunition train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DOYLE, WILLIAM O., Priv. Co. D; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in ankle at Fredericksburg; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DRAKE, ANDREW G., Priv. Co. G; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DREGAN, JOHN H., Priv. Co. G; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Department as of Co. G, 12th, R. I. Inf.
- DRISCOLL FREDERIC A., Sgt. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 9, 1863, until May 18, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence, R. I.
- BROWNE, WILLIAM A., Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 3, 1863, detached for service in Ambulance Corps, and so borne until June 18, 1863, when he returned to regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DUFFEE, JAMES, JR., Sgt. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; March 20, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DUFFY, JOHN C., Priv. Co. I; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 23, 1862, died in hospital near Falmouth, Va., from wounds received at the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862.
- DUFFY, JOHN, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DUFFY, PETER. See Peter Durfee.
- DUFFY, THOMAS, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DUNBAR, FREEBORN C., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DUNBAR, ROBERT R., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 9, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DUNHAM, JOSEPH R., Musician Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan., 1863, detailed as nurse in hospital, and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- DUNN, JOHN, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 26, 1863, until March 20, 1863, when he was discharged for disability from Finley General Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- DUNN, THOMAS D., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DUNWELL, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. H; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 14, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July 12, 1863, when he returned to the 12th R. I. Vols.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DURFEE, PETER, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, deserted.
- DURFEE, RICHARD C., Priv. Co. K; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Aug. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, and borne as absent sick until April, 1863; April 21, 1863, discharged for disability at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- DUXBURY, AARON, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DWYER, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 25, 1863, detached for service on ammunition train, and so borne until June 15, 1863, when he returned to the regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- DYER, CYRUS G., Major. Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, commissioned; mustered in to date Oct. 17, 1862; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg. Borne as absent sick from May 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 23, 1863, mustered out.
- EASTERBROOKS GARDNER, Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as Brig. teamster from Nov., 1862, until Jan., 1863. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan., 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ECCLESTON JOHN S., Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- EOKERSLEY, PETER, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- EDDY, AMASA F., Com. Sgt.; Res., Chepachet, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- EDDY, HIRAM, Musician Co. C; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 29, 1862, until March 7, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- EGGLESTON, ERWIN S., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in head at Fredericksburg; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ENGLISH, MICHAEL, Priv. Co. D; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action at Fredericksburg, and borne as sick in hospital until May 5, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence, R. I.

- ENGLISH, JAMES, Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ESSEX, JAMES S., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- EVANS, CLINTON O., Priv. Co. F; Res. Gloucester, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FAGAN, BARNEY, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Sept. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FAIRBROTHER, FRANCIS B., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on extra duty in Brig. bakery, from Feb. 3, 1863, until March, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FALES, EDMUND W., 1st Lt. Co. K; Res., Middletown, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 27, 1863, sent to hospital at Baltimore, Md.; date of return not stated; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FARNLEY, ELI, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. H, 12th R. I. Inf.
- FARNUM, CYRUS A., Corp Co. K; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FARNUM, PHILIP, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FARRAR, JAMES S., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FAUCETT SAMUEL, Priv. Co. I; Res., Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I., Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, and borne as absent sick until April 6, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- FAY JOHN, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FENNER, JOHN A., Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 18, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FENNER RUSSELL, Priv. Co. B; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 25, 1863, detached on supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FENNER, STERRY, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 26, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.



- FERNLEY, ROBERT**, Priv. Co. G; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until May, 1863; May 11, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps, and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FREY, JOHN**. See John Friery.
- FIELD, SAMUEL W.**, Chaplain. Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 15, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 15, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FIELD, WILLIAM F.**, Priv. Co. K; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled at East Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 24, 1863, until March 12, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- FINNEY, PATRICK, JR.**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 26, 1863, detached for service on ammunition train, and so borne until May 10, 1863, when he returned to Regt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FISH, ISAAC**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted.
- FISKE, CHARLES, JR.**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FITZPATRICK, HUGH**, Priv. Co. C; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I.; Feb. 28, 1863, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FLANAGAN, MICHAEL**, Corp Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 1, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FLANNIGAN, DENNIS**, Priv. Co. H; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted.
- FLEMING, RICHARD**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FLETCHER, SAMUEL M.**, Asst. Surg.; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv. Co. A; Oct. 13, 1862, detailed for duty in hospital, and so borne until May 6, 1863, when he was promoted Asst. Surg.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FOSTER, JERRY B.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FOSTER, LAWTON**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. L.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FOWLER, GEORGE**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted.
- FRANCIS, LORENZO H.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FRANCIS, LUCIEN E.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FRANKLIN, CORNELIUS**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Natick, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- FRANKLIN, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. F; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on ammunition train from March, 1863, until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FRANKLIN, SQUIRE W., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FREEBORN, GEORGE, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FREEBORN, ORLAND, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in leg at Fredericksburg, and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FRIEY, JOHN, Priv. Co. K; Sept. 6, 1862, enrolled at Burrillville, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FULLER, ALBERT, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent on furlough for thirty days from March 15, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FULLER, ISAAC, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 17, 1863, detached on supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FULLER, JAMES, Priv. Co. K; Res., Mapleville, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GAHAN, JOHN, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GAITLAND, JOHN. See John Gartland.
- GALEN, PATRICK. See Patrick Gillien.
- GALLAGHER, JAMES, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; April 10, 1863, deserted from camp near Lexington, Ky.
- GALLIGHAN, JOHN, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GANNON, JAMES H., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GARDNER, FREDERICK A., Priv. Co. H; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 17, 1863, detailed as provost guard, and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GARDNER, JOHN, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 15, 1862, detached for service in Ambulance Corps and so borne until April, 1863. Borne as sick in hospital from June 11, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GARDNER, VINCENT, Priv. Co. K; Res., North Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GARDNER, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GARRICK, MICHAEL, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- GAETLAND, JOHN**, Corp. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GAVITT, BRADFORD A.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GELDING, AUSTIN**. See Austin Yelding.
- GERRARD, RICHARD**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GIFFORD, RUSSELL**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on duty in Ambulance Corps from Nov. 17, 1862, until Dec. 1862. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 29, 1862, until Feb. 20, 1863, when he died at Alexandria, Va.
- GILLAN, PATRICK**. See Patrick Gillien.
- GILLIEN, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GILMARTIN, RICHARD**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent on furlough for twenty days from Dec. 22, 1862; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GILMORE, GEORGE C.**, Sgt. Co. I; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GILBOY, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GLADDING, NATHANIEL**, Corp. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov., 1862, in Ambulance Corps; Dec., 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb. 24, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- GLEASON, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GLINES, CHARLES E.**, Corp. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GLOVER, DAVID**, Corp. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 15, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GODFREY, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 22, 1862, discharged for disability.
- GODFREY, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GOFF, JAMES F.**, Sgt. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; May 18, 1863, appointed Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- GOFFE, SIGOURNEY B., Sgt. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; March 1, 1863, appointed Sgt.; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in chest at Fredericksburg; July, 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GOOD, JAMES J., Corp. Co. F; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 29, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GOODNESS, PETER, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GOODSPEED, SMITH, Priv. Co. C; Res., Foster, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on ammunition train, from March, 1863, until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GORDON, JAMES, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GORHAM, ISAAC, Sgt. Co. C; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GORHAM WILLIAM T., Priv. Co. B; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 9, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GORTON, JACOB, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 19, 1863, died at Mt. Pleasant Hospital, D. C.
- GORTON, JEREMIAH K., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GOULD, FREDERICK C., Priv. Co. D; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 29, 1862, until May, 1863; May 5, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps, and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GOULD, JOSEPH W., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from June 18, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GOULD, ROBERT, Priv. Co. D; Res., Middletown, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until Feb. 14, 1863, when he died at Emory Hospital, D. C.
- GRANT, JOSEPH W., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GRANT, JOSEPH, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action at Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital (left leg amputated), and borne as absent sick until March 6, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Washington, D. C.
- GRAY, ALBERT, Priv. Co. D; Res., Little Compton, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec., 1862, brigade teamster. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until April 9, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.

- GRAY, CHARLES H., Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GRAY, HENRY, Corp. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded at Fredericksburg. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GRAY, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service from March 14, 1863, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GRAY, WILLIAM R., Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 30, 1862, until May, 1863; May 2, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREEN, BENJAMIN, Priv. Co. E; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREEN, CHARLES, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital at Washington from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREEN, CLARK, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 15, 1863, died in Odd Fellows Hall Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- GREEN, WILLARD H., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent with leave from Nov. 3, 1862, until Dec., 1862; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREENE, GEORGE R., Corp. Co. A; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action at Fredericksburg and borne as absent sick in hospital until Jan. 22, 1863, when he reported for duty; March 25, 1863, detached for service on ammunition train and so borne until June 14, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREENE, THOMAS M., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREGORY, CHARLES, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May, 1863, on supply train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREGSON, THOMAS A., Priv. Co. H; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled at North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREY, ALBERT. See Albert Gray.
- GREY, AMASA, JR., Priv. Co. D; Res., Little Compton, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GREY, CHARLES H. See Charles H. Gray.
- GREY, WILLIAM R. See William R. Gray.
- GREY, WILLIAM H. See William H. Gray.

- GRINNELL, ARNER, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 15, 1862, died from wounds received in action at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 18, 1862.
- GROSS, WILMARTH, Priv. Co. K; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; April 15, 1863, enrolled. Borne as sick in hospital from May 1, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GUELLO, HENRY H., Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GUINAN, WILLIAM, Sgt. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1863, mustered in; March, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GURNEY, EDWARD F. See Edward F. Gurry.
- GURRY, EDWARD F., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862 wounded in action at Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital, and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GUSHEE, NATHANIEL W., Sgt. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; March 20, 1863, appointed Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- GUYOTT, GEORGE, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HACKETT, JOHN, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HADFIELD, FREDERICK, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HADFIELD, JAMES, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until March 9, 1863, when he returned to duty. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HALL, LEWIS N; Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 18, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HALL, STEPHEN D., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at Fredericksburg, and borne as sick in hospital until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HALL, THEODORE F., Priv. Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 20, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- HAMIL, JOHN, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- HAMIL, PATRICK B., Priv. Co. I; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I., Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until May 18, 1863, when he was discharged for disability from Lovell General Hospital, R. I.
- HAMILTON, JAMES H., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HAMILTON, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. F; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 28, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HAMILTON, WILLIAM H., Musician Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HANDY, JAMES H., Priv. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HANLEY, PATRICK, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HARDON, EDWARD V., Priv. Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HARPER, JAMES, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent sick in hospital from Nov. 1, 1862, until Jan. 7, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- HARRINGTON, JOHN, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HARRIS, WILLIAM S., Priv. Co. A; Res., Foster, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, and borne as sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HARRY, CHARLES E., Priv. Co. I; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 14, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July 12, 1863, when he returned to the 12th R. I. Vols.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HATCH, NICHOLAS C., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863 mustered out.
- HARVEY, CHARLES E. See Charles E. Harry.
- HARVEY, SYLVESTER N., Priv. Co. D; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 24, 1863, detached on ammunition train and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HATHAWAY, JAMES, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in leg at Fredericksburg and borne as sick in hospital until March 23, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- HAYES, MARTIN, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in arm at Fredericksburg, and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- HAZARD, DANIEL**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HAZARD, WANTON W.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 16, 1863, detached for duty as provost guard in 2d Div. 9th A. C. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HAZARD, WILLIAM A.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 30, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HAZARD, WILLIAM R.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863. Rejoined the Reg't; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HEAD, HENRY P.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Little Compton, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 14, 1863, detached to Battery D. 1st R. I. L. A., and so borne until July 12, 1863, when he returned to the 12th R. I. Inf.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HEALEY, JOHN J.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from June 19, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HEFFERNAN, JOHN**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Muster out roll of Co. dated July 29, 1863, has remark "Not reported for muster out."
- HEINZE, JULIUS**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at Fredericksburg, and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HENRY, JAMES**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Fall River, Mass.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HENEYS, CHARLES C.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until Dec. 17, 1862, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- HIBBERT, SAMUEL**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863 mustered out.
- HIBBERT, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. H.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until May; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HICKS, ALLISON P.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HIGGINS, CHRISTOPHER**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 29, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 16, 1863, when he was discharged for disability from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- HINES, JOHN**. See John Hynes.
- HINTZY, JULIUS**. See Julius Heinze.



- HOAR, WILLIAM, Corp. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 20, 1863, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HODGSON, WILLIAM S., Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HOGG, JAMES, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HOLLOWAY, HENRY S., Priv. Co. G; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 19, 1862, detached for duty in Ambulance Corps and so borne until April, 1863. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HOOPER, JOHN W., Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HOPKINS, DANIEL A., Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from April 16, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HOPKINS, STEPHEN M., 1st Lt. Co. I; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and left foot amputated by reason of wounds. Resigned and honorably discharged by S. O. dated Dec. 19, 1862.
- HOPKINS, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. A; Res., Foster, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until May, 1863; May, 1863, detached for service in invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HORTON, ALBERT P., Priv. Co. C; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HORTON, BENJAMIN S., Priv. Co. C; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Sept. 14, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital at Washington, from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HOSMANG, FRANK, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HOULIHAN, JAMES, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HOWARD, JOHN, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until May 5, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- HOWARD, JOHN B., Priv. Co. K; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in ankle at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

34



**EDWIN H. TILLEY.**

(From a recent picture.)

- HOWLAND, CHRISTOPHER W., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 27, 1862, commissioned 2d Lt. 5th R. I. Vols., and discharged Jan. 5, 1863, to accept the same.
- HOXIE, JOHN, Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUBBARD, WILLIAM E., Capt. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUDSON, HENRY J., Corp. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 27, 1863, appointed Corp. July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUDSON, WILLIAM M., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUFFRING, MICHAEL, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUGHES, PATRICK, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUGHES, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HULL, ALFRED G., Priv. Co. B; Res., Jamestown, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HULL, CHARLES, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HULL, HENRY M., Priv. Co. B; Res., Jamestown, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Nov. 1, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUMPHREY, HORATIO M., Priv. Co. K; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 29, 1863, died in hospital at Windmill Point, Va.
- HUNT, HIRAM, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUNT, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in face at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUNTINGTON, LESTER, Corp. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 26, 1862, died of disease at Boston, Mass.
- HUTCHINSON, CRAWFORD, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HUTCHINSON, PROSPER K., Ass't Surg.; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 20, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 21, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick from Feb., 1863, until April 15, 1863, when he resigned, and resignation was accepted.

- HUTTER, THOMAS, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until April 6, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- HYDE, JAMES H., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- HYNES JOHN, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- JENCKES, ARNOLD A., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded by shell at Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- JENES, JABEZ E., Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 21, 1863, died of disease at Newport News, Va.
- JEPSON, EDWARD M., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- JOHNSON, CALER, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until March 23, 1863, when he joined the Reg't. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- JOHNSON, EBENEZER, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- JOHNSON, EDWARD, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, missing in action at Fredericksburg, Va. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- JOHNSON, JOSEPH, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; April 9, 1863, deserted at Lexington; April 14, 1863, joined from desertion. Co. muster out roll dated July 29, 1863, reports him under arrest awaiting sentence of G. C. M. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- JOHNSON, THOMAS M., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- JOHNSON, WILLIAM N., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; March 14, 1863, discharged at York, Pa. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. G, 12th R. I. Inf.
- JOHNSON, ZINA W., Sgt. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv.; June 15, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- JONES, IRWIN A., Priv. Co. I; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 29, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 6, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- JOURDAN, JOB, Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent sick in hospital from Jan. 26, 1863, until May, 1863; May, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KAGIN, PETER, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KAGIN, PATRICK, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in arm at Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KAHON, R. H., Priv. Co. G; May 5, 1863, discharged for disability at General Hospital. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. G, 12th R. I. Inf. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- KAY, JAMES, June 15, 1862, enrolled. Deserted just before the organization was mustered in (Oct. 13, 1862); Dec., 1863, arrested and sent to the 7th R. I. Inf. to serve out his time of enlistment; Feb. 8, 1864, assigned to Co. B, 7th R. I. Inf.
- KEACH, EDWARD F., Priv. Co. F; Res., Glocester, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KEELER, JOHN, Priv. Co. F; Res., Glocester, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KEELER, RICHARD N., Priv. Co. F; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled at Glocester, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in wrist at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital until April 29, 1863, when he died of disease at Portsmouth Grove Hospital, R. I.
- KEELING, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. G; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled at Tiverton, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KEITH, COLLINS A., Corp. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KETING, JOHN, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KELLOGG, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Missing since the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- KELLY, JOHN, Priv. Co. B; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KELLY, JOHN, Priv. Co. K; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- KENNEDY, JOHN T.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KENNEDY, THOMAS J.**, Corp. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 17, 1863, detached as provost guard, 2d Div. 9th A. C., and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KENNEY, THOMAS**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KENNY, PARDON**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KENYON, JOHN E.**, Corp. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KERNER, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May, 1863, on supply train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KETTLE, JOHN B. F.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KETTLE, SAMUEL S.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KIERNAN, GARRETT**, Priv. Co. C; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I. Borne on detached service from March 14, 1863, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KIERNAN, THOMAS**, Musician Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KILLION, JAMES H.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- KIMBALL, MARTIN F.**, Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Name not borne on subsequent rolls. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- KIMBALL, MORANDA**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until June, 1863; June, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KIMPTON, GEORGE H.**, Wagoner Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KINDER, SAMUEL, Jr.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May 12, 1863, detached on supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KINE, DANIEL**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- KING, ELIAS**, Corp. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 26, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KING, HENRY**, Ass't Surg.; Res., Apponaug, R. I.; Oct. 19, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 19, 1862, commissioned. Borne as sick in hospital from April 9, 1863, until May, 1863; May 13, 1863, resigned and resignation accepted.
- KING, MANUEL**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent sick in hospital from April 8, 1863, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KING, WILLIAM H.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KING, WILLIAM H.**, 1st Lt. Co. F; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 1st Lt. Co. D; Dec., 1862, transferred to Co. I; March 7, 1863, assigned to Co. F; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KINGMAN, CASSANDER**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KINNEY, THOMAS**. See Thomas Kenney.
- KINNICUTT, GEORGE R.**, Wagoner Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KNECHT, JOHN**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July 12, 1863, when he returned to the 12th Reg't R. I. Inf.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KNIGHT, NEHEMIAH R.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Nov. 19, 1862, detached for service in Ambulance Corps, and so borne until April, 1863. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KNOWLES, MARTIN V. B.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Jamestown, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- KNOWLES, STEPHEN H.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Glendale, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LAMBERT, JOSEPH**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LANE, ALONZO D.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LAPHAM, OSCAR**, Capt. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 1st Lt. Co. B; Nov. 7, 1862, detached from regiment as A. D. C. to D. R. Wright, Col. commanding 1st Brig., Casey's Div.; Dec. 10, 1862, returned to regiment; Dec. 27, 1862, appointed Adj.; March, 1863, absent on furlough; March 24, 1863, commissioned Capt.; April 15, 1863, mustered in and assigned to Co. K; June 29, 1863, detached for duty as Judge Advocate on Court Martial at Jamestown; July 29, 1863, mustered out.



- LARAVY, PRIEST, Priv. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LARKIN, ASHAEL G., Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LAW, JOHN, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LAWSON, JOHN, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Missing since the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- LAWTON, GEORGE F., 1st Lt. Co. F; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in head at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital until Feb. 16, 1863, when he was honorably discharged for disability.
- LEACH, ELISHA S., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until March 30, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington.
- LEACH, WILLIAM R., Priv. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LEONARD, CHARLES T., Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in shoulder at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to hospital; May 13, 1863, detached on ammunition train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LEWIS, JAMES G., Priv. Co. C; Res., Richmond, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 28, 1863, died in regimental hospital at Newport News.
- LIEBY, NELSON P., Corp. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 28, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until May, 1863; June 29, 1863, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LIGHT, OLIVER, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital (leg amputated) and borne as absent sick until April 6, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence.
- LINDSEY, WILLIAM H., Sgt., Maj.; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 1st Sgt. Co. F; Jan. 1863, promoted Sgt. Maj. and transferred to Non. Com. Staff; March 21, 1863 discharged per order.
- LINN, PETER, Sgt. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; June 15, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- LINNEY, HENRY**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LITTLEFIELD, EDWARD H.**, Priv., Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LITTLEFIELD, RAY**, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LIVERMORE, JOHN F.** See John F. Loramore.
- LOOK, PARDON T.**, 1st Sgt. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; Feb., 1863, promoted 1st Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LONDRE, ZEBULON**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LONGSTREET, JAMES M.**, Capt. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent on furlough from June 2, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LORAMORE JOHN F.**, Corp. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LOVELL, ENOCH W.**, Musician Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LOWE, EDWIN**, Sgt. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LUTHER, HIRAM**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LUTHER, EDWARD M.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; April 10, 1863, deserted; April 15, 1863, joined from desertion. In Military Prison at Cincinnati, Ohio, awaiting sentence of G. C. M. at time of muster out. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- LUTHER, WILLIAM H.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LYGHTON, THOMAS**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- LYNCH, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MACHERET, JULES**, 1st Lt. Co. C; Res., Boston, Mass.; Oct. 1, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 25, 1862, resigned.
- MACOMBER, EDWARD A.**, Corp. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv.; Nov. 1862, borne on duty in Ambulance Corps; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- MACOMBER, GEORGE E.**, 1st Sgt. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until April, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MAGINN, JOHN**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MALONEY, CORNELIUS**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June, 1863, in Pioneer Corps; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MANCHESTER, ALBERT H.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, mustered out.
- MANCHESTER, BENJAMIN S.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Name not found on rolls of War Dept., Washington, as of Co. C, 12th R. I. Inf. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- MANCHESTER, GEORGE B. S.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 24, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MANCHESTER, JAMES**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- MANCHESTER, SANFORD H.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MANCHESTER, THEODORE A.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MANCHESTER, WILLIAM HORATIO**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va.; March 25, 1863, detached for duty on ammunition train, and so borne until April, 1863. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MANCHESTER, WILLIAM HENRY**, Corp. Co. G; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted Corp.; March, 1863, borne on duty on ammunition train. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MANLY, LYMAN A.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MANN, ARTHUR**. See Arthur Moan.
- MANNY, JEREMIAH**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MARTIN, BARNEY F.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- MARTIN, FRANCIS, Corp. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- MASON, JAMES A., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MASON, JOHN B., Corp. Co. A; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in action; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MASON, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, died of wounds received at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
- MATHEWSON, ALBERT C., Priv. Co. H; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MATHEWSON, ALONZO, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- MATHEWSON, CHARLES H., Corp. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MATHEWSON, ENNIS, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 25, 1862, detached for service in Ambulance Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MATHEWSON, HORACE, Musician Co. K; Aug. 28, 1862, enrolled at Burrillville, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MATHEWSON, PHILIP, Priv. Co. K; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 14, 1863, died at Convalescent Hospital, Alexandria, Va.
- MATHEWSON, THOMAS C., Priv. Co. K; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 29 1862, until March, 26, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- MATTESON, GEORGE E., Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 15, 1862, detached for service in Ambulance Corps and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MATTESON, GEORGE H., Priv. Co. I; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MATTISON, HENRY C., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 16, 1863, detached as provost guard and so borne until April, 1863. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MATTISON, JARED, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, joined from hospital and was mustered out.

- MATTESON, LEWIS J., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MATTESON, ROBERT F., Priv. Co. I; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 14, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July 12, 1863, when he returned to the 12th R. I. Inf.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MAY, EDMOND, Sgt. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as absent sick in hospital from Nov. 19, 1862, until March, 1863. Borne as sick from June 19, 1863, until July; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MAYBERRY, DAVID S., Sgt. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Mustered in as Corp.; March 27, 1863, appointed Sgt.; July 29, 1863 mustered out.
- MATHEW, D. CALEB, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MAYMOND, JAMES, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in leg at Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCANNICH, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 20 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCANANLY, JAMES, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. C, 12th R. I. Inf.
- MCARTHUR, JOHN, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 4, 1863, died at General Hospital, Windmill Point, Va.
- MCBRIDE, ALAMANDO, Priv. Co. F; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 29, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 8, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Baltimore, Md.
- McCABE, JOHN, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863 mustered out.
- McCAFFREY, JOHN, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McCANNA, JOHN, Priv. Co. I; Res., Middletown, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted.
- McCANNA, PATRICK, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McCARNEY, EDWARD, Priv. Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 28, 1863, deserted near Altoona, Pa.
- McCARTAN, JOHN, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McCARTHY, JOHN. See John McCartan.
- McCARTHY, MICHAEL, Priv. Co. H; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- MCCARTHY, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 16, 1863, discharged for disability at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- MCCARTNY, RICHARD**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCCAVIT, JAMES**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 5 1862, detached as provost guard and so borne until Jan., 1863. Borne on supply train from May 11, 1863, until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCCOLLIS, CHARLES**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCCOMB, DAVID**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCCOMB, SAMUEL**, Priv. Co. D; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCCORMICK, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCDERMOT, PETER**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 5, 1862, detached as provost guard and so borne until Jan., 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCDICKEN, DANIEL**, Fifer Co. F; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv. Co. A; Oct. 22, 1862, transferred to Co. F as fifer; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCDONALD, HUGH**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Phenix, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in shoulder at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCDONALD, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCGAVIT, JAMES**. See James McCavit.
- MCGEE, ARTHUR**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCGEE, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCGETRIC, DOMINIC**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Name not found on rolls of War Dept as of Co. A, 12th R. I. Inf.
- MCGETRICK, JOHN**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCGETRIC, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MCGIER, JOHN F.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- McGOVERN, JAMES**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McGOVERN, PATRICK**, Corp. Co. C; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled at Johnston, R. I.; March 9, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McGOWAN, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McGUINNESS, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from June 21, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McINTYRE, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- McKELVEY, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept., Washington, as of Co. H, 12th Regt., R. I. Inf.
- McLAUGHLIN, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 5, 1862, detached on service as provost guard and so borne until Jan., 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McMAHON, JOHN**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in foot at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until March 12, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- McMANN, JOHN**. See John McMahon.
- McMANN, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McNELLY, JOHN**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McNINCH, WILLIAM**. See William McAnnich.
- McNULTY, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McPEAK, THOMAS**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in foot at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until March 24, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- McQUAID, BARNARD**, Priv. Co. E; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 14, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until May, 1863; May 20, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McQUEENEY, JAMES**, Priv. Co. E; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled at Warren, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McTWIGGAN, JAMES**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- McVEY, FELIX**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- MCWINCH, WILLIAM.** See William McAnnich.
- MEDBURY, MATHEW C.,** Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 17, 1863, discharged on surgeon's certificate at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- MELVILLE, GEORGE,** Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in leg at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MELVILLE, JAMES,** Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in leg at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MERCHANT, AMAZIAH,** Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MILLEN, BARNEY,** Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. H, 12th R. I. Inf.
- MILLER, JAMES M.,** Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MILLER, JAMES W.,** Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 7, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MILLER, JOSEPH,** Priv. Co. I; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MILLER, LEPRELET,** Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached for service on supply train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MILLER, NATHANIEL L.,** Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Missing in action Dec. 13, 1862. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- MILLER, SAMUEL W.,** Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 24, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MILLER, WILLIAM F.,** Corp. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; April 17, 1863, appointed Corp. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MILLINGTON, THOMAS,** Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in shoulder at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MILLS, ALEXANDER,** Priv. Co. I; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.



- MILWARD, SAMUEL, Priv. Co. I; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 27, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MINAHAN, JOHN, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MINER, OLIVER, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in leg at Fredericksburg and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MINKLER, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MINNIHAN, JAMES, Priv. Co. B; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I. Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MITCHELL DAVID, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 28, 1863, died of disease at regimental hospital, Newport News, Va.
- MITCHELL, JESSE D., Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb., 1863, until March 5, 1863, when he died.
- MITCHELL, JOHN R., Priv. Co. F; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, died of wounds received in action at Fredericksburg, Va.
- MITCHELL, PELEG, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MITCHELL, RICHARD, Priv. Co. F; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MITCHELL, STEPHEN D. W., Priv. Co. H; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 14, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MOAN, ARTHUR, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Nov. 20, 1862, until Jan., 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MONAGHAN, CORNELIUS, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MONAGHAN, JOHN. See John Monnagan.
- MONNAGAN, JOHN, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, borne on duty on ammunition train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MOON, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. D; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MOONEY, PETER, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MOORE, EDMUND, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- MORRIS, ALBERT, Priv. Co. C; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MOWEY, DAVID C., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MOWEY, OREN, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service from March, 1863, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MOWEY, SHADRACK O., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 21, 1863, discharged on surgeon's certificate at Newport News, Va.
- MULDOON, HUGH, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MULLALY, JOHN, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled at North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May, 1863, on supply train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MULLEN, HUGH, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 29, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 14, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from Portsmouth Grove Hospital.
- MULLEN, JOHN, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MULVEY, JOHN, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MUNGER, FELIX, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MUNROE, FITZ E. W., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MUNROE, GEORGE F., Priv. Co. C; Oct. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MUNROE, WILLIAM, Corp. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MUNROE, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- MURPHY, JOHN, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 16, 1863, discharged for disability at camp near Fal-mouth, Va.
- MURRAY, JOHN, Priv. Co. C; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863 mustered out.
- MUTTON, GEORGE T., Corp. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until Jan. 7, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Columbian Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- MYERS, SAMUEL A., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, killed at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va.

- NAJAC, MUNSON H.**, 1st Lt. Co. I; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 2d Lt.; Feb. 19, 1863, promoted 1st Lt. Mustered out as 2d Lt. and mustered in as 1st Lt. to date from March 1, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NAYLOR, ALFRED** Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NEFF, EDWIN M.**, Priv. Co. K; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 6, 1863, detailed as nurse in hospital and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NEWELL, JOHN**, Priv. Co. F; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in head at Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NEWMAN, CHARLES**, Corp. Co. F; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 24, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NEWMAN, GEORGE**, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled at Westerly, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NICHOLS ALBERT C.**, Corp. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted Corp. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NICHOLS, CHARLES A.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on daily duty with ammunition train, from March 25, 1863, until April, 1863. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NICHOLS, CHARLES E.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va.; March, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NICHOLS, GEORGE H.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on ammunition train from March 25, 1863, until June 14, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NICHOLS, LUCIUS P.**, Corp. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NICHOLS, WILLIAM F.**, Corp. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NILES, GEORGE W.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Richmond, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NILES, JOHN C.**, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled at North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NOON, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. C; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- NOONAN, JAMES, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 28, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov., 1862, in Ambulance Corps; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in head at Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NORRIS, THOMAS, Wagoner Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on ammunition train from March, 1863, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NORTHUP, BENJAMIN W. C., Priv. Co. I; Res., North Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1862, mustered out.
- NORTHUP, JOHN JR., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NORTHUP, ROBERT F., Priv. Co. C; Res., Exeter, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NORTHUP, WILLIAM H., Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- NYE, GEORGE L., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- OATLEY, JOHN R., Corp. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- OATLY, SAMUEL, Priv. Co. E; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- O'BRIEN, JAMES, Priv. Co. C; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in leg at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- O'BRIEN, JAMES, Priv. Co. I; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until March 24, 1863, when he returned to the regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- O'CONNELL, DAVID, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- O'DONNELL, EDWARD, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled at Hopkinton, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 7, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- OGDEN, JOHN, Priv. Co. G; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- OLNEY, CHARLES W., Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from June 20, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- O'NEIL, JAMES, JR., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- O'NEIL, PATRICK, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- O'RILEY, JEFFERSON, Wagoner, Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov., 1862, detached for service in Ambulance Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- OSGOOD, SAMUEL, J., Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- OWENS, FREDERIC, Priv. Co. I; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled at East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 4, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- OWENS, JOHN, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PAGE, CHARLES H., Priv. Co. A; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov., 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PAINÉ, ALVIN H., Corp. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec., 1862, wounded in action and borne as sick in hospital until March 12, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- PAINÉ, EBENEZER A. J., Priv. Co. C; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled at Johnston, R. I. Borne as sick in hospital at Washington D. C., from Feb. 7, 1863, until July 2, 1863, when he died.
- PALMER, AMOS, Priv. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 30, 1862, detailed as nurse in hospital and so borne until April, 1863. Borne as absent sick in hospital from April 9, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PALMER, THOMAS P., Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan., 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 2, 1863, when he was furloughed for thirty days; May 8, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PARDY, HENRY M., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PARKER, ALFRED, Musician Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Transferred to N. C. S. as drum major; March 1, 1863, retransferred to Co. B; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PARKHURST, CHARLES R., Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded (arm broken) at Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Jan. 5, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- PARTLOW, CHARLES, Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 14, 1863, detached for service on supply train and so borne until April, 1863. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- PATT, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 18, 1863, discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- PATT, LUKE J., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PATT, WILLIAM W. W., Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PATTERSON, JOHN A. C., Priv. Co. F; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from April 8, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PAYNE, ALVIN H. See Alvin H. Paine.
- PAYNE, GEORGE, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in hand at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PEARCE, ALONZO, Priv. Co. E, Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PEARCE, HENRY W., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 8, 1863, died in Reg'tl Hospital at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- PEARCE, WILLIAM F., Musician Co. K; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service with Co. G at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PECK, HORATIO N., Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until March 10, 1863, when he returned to the regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PECK, ASHAEL A., Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PECK, PELEG J., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May 11, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PECKHAM, FENNER H., JR., 2d Lt. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; March 7, 1863, enrolled. Originally served as 2d Lt. Co. I; April 26, 1863, transferred to Co. B; May 27, 1863, transferred to Co. G; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PECKHAM, LEANDER, Priv. Co. D; Res., Middletown, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec., 1862, until March 10, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Baltimore.
- PILKY, DAVID, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 29, 1862, until March, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PILKY, FRANK, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- PENDLETON, JAMES M., 1st Lt. Co. B; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 2d Lt. Co. K. Mustered out as 2d Lt. and mustered in as 1st Lt. to date from Dec. 25, 1862; Dec., 1862, transferred to Co. B as 1st Lt.; Jan. 1, 1863, detached as A. D. C. to Gen. Nagle; March 11, 1863, died of disease at Westerly, R. I.
- PENDLETON, JOHN P., Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in shoulder at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until March 27, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- PERKINS, JOHN, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick until May 13, 1863, when he reported for duty from Patterson Park Hospital, Baltimore, Md.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PERKINS, THOMAS K., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PERRY, OLIVER H., Capt. Co. H. Enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PHETTEPLACE, AMASA, Corp. Co. K; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 23, 1862, deserted.
- PHETTEPLACE, JAMES, Corp. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PHILLIPS, JAMES, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until May, 1863; May, 1863, detached for service in Ambulance Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PHILLIPS, JOHN J., Capt. Co. E; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PHILLIPS, WILLIAM R., Priv. Co. K; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Aug., 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PIERCE. See Pearce.
- PIERCE, CHARLES S., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PIERCE, DUTER J., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 19, 1863, detached on service as provost guard and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PIERCE, GEORGE C., Corp. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 20, 1863, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PIERCE, JOHN F., Sgt., Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; July 1, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- PIERCE, LUTHER P., Priv. Co. D; Res., Little Compton, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until May, 1863; May 12, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PIERSON, JAMES, Musician Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PLACE, EDWARD B., Priv. Co. H; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled at Scituate, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 19, 1862, deserted.
- PLACE, CHARLES J., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 27, 1862, discharged for disability.
- PLACE, JOHN T., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PLACE, WILLIAM H. H., Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- POLLARD, JOHN, Priv. Co. B; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 31, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 15, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July 10, 1863, when he returned to the 12th R. I. Inf.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- POLLARD, JOSEPH, 2d Lt. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 1st Sgt.; Dec. 22, 1862, promoted 2d Lt. and mustered in as such to date from Dec. 24, 1862; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863, when he returned to duty. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until May, 1863; May 23, 1863, resigned.
- POMFORD, ADAM, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- POTTER, ASAHUEL S. Sgt., Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- POTTER, CHARLES H., 2d Lt. Co. K; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt. Co. G; Nov. 27, 1862, promoted Sgt. Maj. and mustered out as Sgt. Maj. and mustered in as 2d Lt. to date from Dec. 22, 1862. Assigned to Co. K. Promoted for gallant conduct at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- POTTER, CHARLES A., Sgt. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- POTTER, EMOY G., Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 27, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- POTTER, WILLIAM H. H., Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- POTTS, JOHN, Priv. Co. A; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.



- PRAY, HENRY C.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on extra duty as teamster from Dec., 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- FREED, THOMAS**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PRESTON, JOSEPH W.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 9, 1862, discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- PREW, CHARLES H.**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 26, 1862, detached for service on ammunition train and so borne until May 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PRIOR, FRANK**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PROFFIT, JAMES A.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PROSSER, WILLIAM M.**, Sgt. Co. F; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv. Promoted Corp.; Jan. 1, 1863, appointed Sgt.; May, 1863, borne on supply train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- PULLEN, RANDALL**, 1st Sgt. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862 mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; March 1, 1863, appointed 1st Sgt.; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at Fredericksburg, Va. Borne as sick in hospital from June 18, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- QUILL, HENRY**. See Henry Zuill.
- QUINLAN, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in leg at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital from that time until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RAGAN, PATRICK**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RAMSDEN, JOHN**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RANDALL, CHARLES J.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RANDALL, CYRUS S.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until April 29, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- RANEY, JOHN**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Jan. 14, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RATHBURN JOHN**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- READY, PATRICK, Priv. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- REDDINGTON, JAMES, Corp. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- REDDY, EDWARD, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- REDDY WILLIAM, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- REDING, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. G; Res., Wiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. G, 12th R. I. Inf.
- REGAN, JAMES, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Name not found on rolls of Co. C, 12th R. I. Inf.
- REMINGTON, HENRY A., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served in Co. I; Nov. 26, 1862, transferred to Co. A; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- REMINGTON, JOSEPH H., Musician Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- REMINGTON, THOMAS E., Wagoner Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- REYNOLDS, JASON B., Priv., Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- REYNOLDS, MICHAEL, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. C, 12th R. I. Inf.
- RICE, AMBROSE E., Priv. Co. I; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RICE, EPHRAIM, JR., Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RICHARDSON, ERASTUS, Priv. Co. F; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service as Quartermaster's clerk from Oct. 13, 1862, until Jan., 1863. Borne as absent on furlough from Feb. 27, 1863, until May, 1863; May, 1863, resumed duties as Quartermaster's clerk and so borne until July; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RICHARDSON GEORGE E., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 25, 1862, died of disease at Fairfax Seminary.
- RICHARDSON, WALTER W., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, borne on ammunition train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- RICHIE, ROBERT**, Corp. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service as provost guard from Nov. 5, 1862, until Jan., 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RICHMOND, GEORGE W.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 15, 1863, died in Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C., from wounds received at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- RICHMOND, SAMUEL N.**, Sgt. Co. A; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RILA, JAMES**, Priv. Co. F; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RILEY, JEFFERSON O.** See Jefferson O'Riley.
- RILEY, JAMES**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, ankle dislocated by shell at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RILEY, PETER**, Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RILEY, SIMON**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Pascoag, R. I.; Aug. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RITCHIE, DAVID L.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ROBERTS, CHARLES**, Priv. Co. A; Sept. 2, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I. Deserted prior to Nov. 17, 1862.
- ROBERTS, GEORGE A., Jr.**, Corp. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ROBERTS, HENRY H.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 30, 1862, detached as brigade wagoner. Borne on detached service as provost guard from Feb. 16, 1863, until May, 1863; June, 1863, borne as teamster; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ROBERTS, JOHN SANDFORD**, 1st Lt. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 14, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 2d Lt.; Dec. 24, 1862, promoted 1st Lt.; Jan. 16, 1863, resigned.
- ROFFEE, EARL E.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ROFFEE, EUGENE I.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ROGERS, ABNER, L.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- ROGERS, WILLIAM C., Capt. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned 1st Lt. Mustered out as 1st Lt. and mustered in as Capt. to date from Nov. 4, 1862. Borne on detached service as provost marshal at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ROUNDS, EZRA B., Priv. Co. A; Res., Foster, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ROWE, CHARLES, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. C, 12th R. I. Inf.
- RYAN, JAMES, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RYAN, MICHAEL, Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- RYAN, WILLIAM A., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service as provost guard at Div. Hd. Qrs., from Feb. 18, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SALISBURY, ALONZO F., Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 11, 1863, died of disease in regimental hospital at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- SALISBURY ANDREW J., Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SALISBURY, ARNOLD F., 1st Lt. Co. H; Oct. 13, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 17, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SALISBURY, JEREMIAH, Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service as brigade wagoner from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SALISBURY, WILLIAM S., Corp. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SALT, THOMAS, Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SANDERSON, HUMPHRY, Priv. Co. G; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 26, 1862, discharged on surgeon's certificate from Fort Wood, N. Y.
- SANDFORD GEORGE I., Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SAUNDERS, JOSEPH T., Priv. Co. A; Res., Westerly, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in hand at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to hospital. Rejoined the regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- SAYLES, HENRY C.**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SCOTT, BENJAMIN F.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SCOTT, ELISHA**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 24, 1863, until May 5, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove Hospital.
- SCOTT, WALTER A.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until April 20, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SCOTT, WILLIAM P.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until May, 1863; May, 1863, detached to Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SKEKILL, APOLLOS, JR.**, Corp. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv.; May 11, 1863, detached on supply train, and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHAIN, EUGENE M.** See Eugene M. Thain.
- SHAW, DAVID**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHAW, GEORGE R.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SEAW, JAMES, JR.**, Lt. Col.; Dec. 31, 1862, commissioned. Mustered in to date Jan. 5, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out; Oct. 27, 1863, appointed Col. of the 7th U. S. Col. Troops and mustered in as such Nov. 14, 1863. Bvt. Brig. Gen. for gallant and meritorious service, to date March 13, 1865; Oct. 13, 1866, mustered out.
- SHEEN, DENNIS**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHELDON, HENRY L.**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until March, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHELDON, JOHN**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until Feb. 25, 1863, when he died in hospital in Philadelphia, Pa.
- SHERMAN, CHARLES E.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- SHERMAN, DAVID, Priv. Co. D; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until April 20, 1863, when he returned to regiment; May 12, 1863, detached on supply train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHERMAN, ELISHA O., Sgt. Co. I; Res. Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; July 29, 1862, mustered out.
- SHERMAN, JAMES A., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHERMAN JOHN F., Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 28, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHERMAN, MANLY S., Priv. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. H, 12th R. I. Inf.
- SHERMAN, SIMON G., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHERMAN, THOMAS, Corp. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 23, 1863, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHERMAN, WILLIAM N., Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in arm at Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 14, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- SHIPPEE, JAMES F., Priv. Co. I; Res., West Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 24 1863, until April 22, 1863, when he returned to the regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SHRIAR, JOSEPH, Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SIMMONS, GEORGE W., Sgt. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in leg at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital from that time until March 5, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- SIMMONS, ISAAO S., JR., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SIMMONS, SAMUEL C., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SIMMONS WILLIAM E., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as brigade blacksmith from April 28, 1863, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- SIMMS, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in leg at Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SLADE, GEORGE**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from April 8, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SLOCUM, ALBERT A.**, Sgt. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on duty in Ambulance Corps from Nov. 4, 1862, until April, 1863. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SLOCUM, ALEXIS**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SLOCUM, EDMUND D.**, Corp. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SLOCUM, JUDSON B.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, ALBERT A.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, BENJAMIN P.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until March 10, 1863, when he died of disease at Newport News, Va.
- SMITH, CHARLES B.**, Corp. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled. Originally served as Priv.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, EDSON B.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until April 20, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- SMITH, EDWARD**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH FRANCIS**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until May 11, 1863, when he was returned to duty. Muster out roll of Co. dated July 29, 1863, has remark "Not reported for muster out." Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- SMITH, FREDERICK H.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in hand at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital until Feb., 1863. Considered a deserter from Feb. 28, 1863.
- SMITH, GEORGE**, Priv. Co. D; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 18, 1862, discharged on surgeon's certificate at Fort Wood Hospital, N. Y.

- SMITH, GEORGE F., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, JAMES, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, JAMES M., Priv. Co. G; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, MICHAEL, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded (left arm shot off) at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until April 22, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- SMITH, MOSES A., Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, PATRICK, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 1, 1862, deserted.
- SMITH, TERRENCE, Corp. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv. Borne on detached service from Feb., 1863, until April, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, THEODORE H., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, THOMAS, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled at Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, THOMAS P., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SMITH, WILLIAM R., Corp. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPAULDING, EZRA K., Priv. Co. K; Res., Pascoag, R. I.; Aug. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPELLACY, MICHAEL, Corp. Co. I; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 1, 1863, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPENCER, EDWARD W., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPENCER, JAMES L., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPENCER, JOHN T., Priv. Co. I; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 29, 1863, discharged for disability.



- SPENCER NATHANIEL, Priv. Co. G; Res., Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPENCER, WILLIAM I., Corp. Co. A; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPENCER, WILLIAM C., Priv. Co. I; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPEERY, HENRY, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Sept. 24, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPINK, GEORGE A., Capt. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 9, 1862, commissioned; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPINK, GEORGE T., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 12, 1863, died of disease at Newport News, Va.
- SPRAGUE, BENJAMIN, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 26, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPRAGUE, BENJAMIN, 3d, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPRAGUE, CIVILIAN, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in, Dec. 13, 1862, killed at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
- SPRAGUE, SENNACA, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SPRINGER, THOMAS, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- STAPLES, JOSEPH H., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- STARBS, PATRICK, Priv. Co. H; Oct. 14, 1862, enrolled at Pawtucket, R. I.; Feb. 7, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- STEDMAN, HARRISON, Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- STETSON, GEORGE W. See George W. Stutson.
- STINAL, CHARLES. See Charles Stindee.
- STINDEE, CHARLES, Priv. Co. H; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted.
- STINDEL, CHARLES. See Charles Stindee.

- STOW, LORENZO, Corp. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 16, 1863, died in regimental hospital at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- STRAIT, JOHN T., Corp. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- STRAIGHT OLIVER, Priv. Co. K; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 22, 1862, died in hospital opposite Fredericksburg, Va.
- STUDDARD, WILLIAM. See William Suddard.
- STUDLEY, JAMES L., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- STUTSON, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 9, 1863, until June 3, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- SUDDARD, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SUESMAN, ALBERT L., Corp. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SULLIVAN, MICHAEL, Musician Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SULLIVAN, TIMOTHY, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SUTLIFF, JAMES, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan., 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Art., and so borne until July 12, 1863, when he returned to the 12th R. I. Vols.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SUTCLIFFE, ROGER W., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in foot at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until May, 1863; May 8, 1863, detached to Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SWEET, ANSEL L., Corp. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SWEET, CHARLES J., Sgt. Co. H; Res., Smithfield, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SWEETLAND, JAMES L., Jr., Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- SWEETLAND, SAMUEL M., Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TABER, GEORGE, Priv. Co. H; Res., Exeter, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until May 20, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Philadelphia, Pa.

- TABER, GEORGE H.**, 1st. Lt. Co. D; Oct. 13, 1862, commissioned; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 2d Lt. Mustered out as 2d Lt. and mustered in as 1st Lt. to date from Dec. 25, 1862; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TABER, LEMUEL W.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TAFT, PETER**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 14, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Missing after the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; March 25, 1863, discharged for disability.
- TANNER, CHARLES J.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TANNER, CLARK H.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 9, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TANNER, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until June 12, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- TATTERSALL, ROGER**, Corp. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 15, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TAYER, JOHN W.**, Corp. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TAYLOR, CYRUS**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Not borne on rolls of Co. subsequent to muster-in.
- TAYLOR, ELISHA I.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TAYLOR, ISAAC**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TAYLOR, THOMAS R., SR.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 12, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until May 25, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Washington, D. C.
- TAYLOR, THOMAS R., JR.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until Jan. 13, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- TAYLOR, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. I; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TENNANT, EZRA A.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 17, 1863, detailed as provost guard and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TETBOE, PETER**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- Tew, Browning G.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, borne on ammunition train. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Tew, Elisha G.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Tew, James**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 29, 1862, sent to hospital at Washington and borne as absent sick until Jan. 5, 1863, when he died at Lincoln Hospital, Washington.
- Tew, John W.**, Priv. Co. I; Res., Charlestown, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 8, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until May, 1863. Borne on detached service with Invalid Corps from May, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thain, Eugene M.**, Sgt. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 14, 1862, enrolled; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted Corp.; June 29, 1863, promoted Sergt., July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thile, Henry**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thomas, John**, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June, 1863, borne as teamster; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thompson, Andrew C.**, Sgt. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 16, 1863, detached as provost guard, 2d Div. 9th A. C. and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thompson, Lyman**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thornton, Cyrus M.**, Sgt. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; April 1, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thornton, John E.**, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thurber, Edmond J.**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. C, 12th R. I. Inf. Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- Thurber, Samuel P.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- Thurber, Stephen I.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded in side at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- TIBBITTS, HORACE W.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TILLEY, EDWIN H.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from March 26, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TILLINGHAST, HENRY M.**, 2d Lt. Co. D; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Originally served in Co. C, 4th Reg't; Dec. 12, 1862, commissioned 2d Lt. Co. D, 12th Reg't, and assigned to this Co. Feb. 15, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TILLINGHAST, ISAAC**, Priv. Co. A; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded severely in shoulder and side at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until May, 1863. Borne on detached service in Invalid Corps from May 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TILLINGHAST, JOHN A.**, Corp. Co. A; Res., Exeter, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TILLINGHAST, PARDON E.**, Q. M. Sgt.; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TINKHAM, THOMAS**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan., 1863, died in hospital at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- TOMPKINS, WINFIELD S.**, Corp. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TOOMEY, JOHN**, Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted.
- TOST, CHARLES**. See Charles Yost.
- TOURGEE, GEORGE R.**, Musician Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May 1, 1863 died of disease at Richmond, Ky.
- TOUETTELOT, CASSIUS**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Pascoag, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on supply train from May 11, 1863, until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TRAINER, JOHN**, Corp. Co. H; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled at North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TRAINER, MICHAEL**, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 6, 1863, discharged for disability.
- TRAVERS, FRANCIS**, Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on ammunition train from March 26, 1863, until June 14, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TRIBE, SAMUEL B.**, Corp. Co. F; Res., Gloucester, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 8, 1863, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- TUCKER, WILLIAM**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TURNER, CHARLES P.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TURNER, JOHN**, 1st Lt. and Adj., F and S; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 25, 1862, resigned.
- TYLER, EBENEZER C.**, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, borne on ammunition train; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TYLER, HENRY O.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- TYLER, JOHN H.**, Corp. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- VAUGHN, ALBERT A.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; borne as sick in hospital from Jan. 26, 1863, until April 20, 1863, when he reported for duty; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- VERY, HENRY B.**, Priv. Co. A; Res., North Kingstown, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital from that time until March 22, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- VICARS, JOHN G.**, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- VICKEY, ROBERT M.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WAHLER, A. FRANK**, Musician Co. I; Sept., 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Priv. Co. B; June 18, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863, July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WAITE, STEPHEN C.**, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WAKEFIELD, GEORGE**, Priv. Co. K; Res., Glocester, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WALDRON, WILLIAM H.**, Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- WALKER, HENRY, Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as sick in hospital until March 31, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- WALKER, LYSANDER B., Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WALSH, MICHAEL, JR., Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 8, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. H, 12th R. I. Inf.
- WARD, JAMES, Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WARDWELL, JAMES D., JR., Priv. Co. E; Res., Bristol, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WATERMAN, ELISHA P., Priv. Co. A; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WATSON, HENRY H., Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 29, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 9, 1863, until May, 1863, May 20, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WATSON, LEWIS A., Wagoner Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Oct. 15, 1862, until Jan., 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WEATHERHEAD, AMASA, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WEAVER, GEORGE, Priv. Co. K; Aug. 26, 1862, enrolled at Burrillville, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Furloughed for sixty days from Dec. 29, 1862. Borne as absent sick from Feb. 7, 1863, until June 5, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from Eckington Hospital.
- WEAVER, GEORGE H., Priv. Co. I; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Jan., 1863; Jan. 15, 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. L. A., and borne as absent sick in hospital from Jan. 25, 1863, until March 15, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- WEAVER, JOHN H., 2d Lt. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 13, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as 1st Sgt.; April 17, 1863, promoted 2d Lt. Mustered out as 1st Sgt., April 30, 1863, and mustered in as 2d Lt. to date April 26, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WEAVER, JONATHAN R., Sgt. Co. I; Res., Warwick, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WEBB, CHARLES H., Priv. Co. I; Res., Johnston, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 12, 1863, died of disease at Washington, D. C.

- WEBB, GEORGE A., Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 20, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan., 1863, detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. L. A., and so borne until July 12, 1863, when he returned to the 12th R. I. Vols.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WEBB, THOMAS C., Corp. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WEEDEN, SAMUEL E., Corp Co. I; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WELCH, JAMES, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 2, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 21, 1862, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- WELDEN, JOHN, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WEST, GEORGE M., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WESTCOTT, BOWEN, Musician Co. D; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WESTCOTT, EDWARD V., 2d Lt. Co. E; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt. Co. D; April 17, 1863, commissioned 2d Lt.; April 26, 1863, assigned to Co. E; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHIPPLE, ARLOM M., Sgt. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHIPPLE, BARTON J., Corp. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 1, 1863, promoted Corp.; May 12, 1863, detached on supply train and so borne until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHIPPLE, CHARLES F., Sgt. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; March 7, 1863, promoted Sgt.; Jan., 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHIPPLE, EDWARD M., Priv. Co. H; Res., North Providence, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 19, 1862, detailed for duty in Ambulance Corps and so borne until April, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHIPPLE, EDWIN M. See Edward M. Whipple.
- WHIPPLE, JAMES C., Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as wagon master from Oct. 24, 1862, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHIPPLE, JAMES L., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from May 1, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.



- WHIFFLE, LOWREY, Priv. Co. H; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled at Scituate, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHIFFLE, LYMAN, Sgt. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp.; June 24, 1863, promoted Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHIFFLE, NATHANIEL B., 1st Sgt. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 8, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; April 26, 1863, promoted 1st Sgt. Borne as Brig. clerk from March 27, 1863, until April, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHITE, ANAN, Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHITE, CHRISTOPHER T., Corp. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 23, 1862, appointed Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHITE, JOHN H., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHITE, PARDON B., Priv. Co. D; Res., Little Compton, R. I.; Sept. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Feb. 16, 1863, detached as provost guard and so borne until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHITE, WILLIAM H., Corp. Co. I; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHITING, JOSEPH C., JR., 2d Lt. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served at Sgt.; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted 1st Sgt.; May 23, 1863, commissioned 2d Lt.; June 30, 1863, mustered in as 2d Lt. to date June 2, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHITING, SAMUEL S., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 1, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until Jan. 15, 1863, when he died at Portsmouth Grove Hospital from effects of wounds.
- WHITMAN, HIRAM, Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Sept. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Missing since the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- WHITMAN, JASPER C., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WHITMARSH, LEANDER F., Priv. Co. H; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled at North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WICKES, WILLIAM L., Priv. Co. A; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, severely wounded in thigh at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., and borne as absent sick in hospital until April, 1863; April, 1863, detached for service in Invalid Corps and so borne until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WIGHT, CHARLES A., Sgt. Co. K; Res., Pascoag, R. I.; Aug. 22, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- WIGHT, WILLIAM H. See William H. White.
- WILBUR, EDWARD J., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 23, 1862, killed by accident on railroad.
- WILBUR, SAMUEL G., Priv. Co. I; Res., Scituate, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled. Borne as sick in hospital from April 17, 1863, until June, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WILCOX, HORATIO N., Priv. Co. G; Res., Tiverton, R. I.; Sept. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WILCOX, WILLIAM, Priv. Co. I; Res., Exeter, R. I.; Sept. 15, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 2, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 24, 1863, when he returned to regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WILDER, FRANK J., Priv. Co. A; Res., Foster, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan., 1863, sent to hospital, 2d Div. 9th A. C. A. of P., Windmill Point, Va., and borne as absent sick until Jan. 26, 1863, when he died.
- WILLETT, PETER, Priv. Co. B; Res., Providence, R. I.; Sept. 26, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 7, 1863, until July, 1863. Rejoined the regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WILLIAMS, EDWIN P., Priv. Co. H; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled at North Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 27, 1863, deserted. Arrested and sent to the 7th R. I. Reg't to serve out term; Dec. 13, 1863, taken up on rolls of Co. C, 7th Reg't. Records of the 7th R. I. Inf. state that Edwin P. Williams was mustered out of Co. H, 12th R. I. Inf. Sept. 20, 1864.
- WILLIAMS, GILBERT O., Priv. Co. K; Res., Burrillville, R. I.; Aug. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Nov. 1, 1862, detached for service in Ambulance Corps and so borne until March, 1863; March 11, 1863, died of disease in hospital at Newport News, Va.
- WILLIAMS, JAMES A., 2d Lt. Co. H; Res., Pawtucket, R. I.; Sept. 24, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; June 3, 1863, promoted to 2d Lt. to date from June 1, 1863. Mustered in as 2d Lt. to date from June 15, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WILLIAMS, STEPHEN, Priv. Co. D; Res., Newport, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WILLIS, MOSES A., Priv. Co. E; Res., Warren, R. I.; Sept. 19, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WILMARTH, JERRY, Priv. Co. D; Oct. 3, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, slightly wounded in hand at Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WILMARTH, JOSEPH, 1st Sgt. Co. F; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled at Cumberland, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; March 7, 1863, promoted 1st Sgt.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.

- WILSON, GEORGE, Musician Co. F; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Oct. 14, deserted at Providence, R. I.
- WILSON, WILLIAM, 1st Sgt. Co. G; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled at Warwick, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Corp. Co. I; Jan. 1, 1863, promoted Sgt. and transferred to Co. G; April 17, 1863, promoted 1st Sgt. Borne on detached service at Nicholasville, Ky., from April 7, 1863, until July, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WINCHESTER, CHARLES M., 2d Lt. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Originally served as Sgt.; May 29, 1863, commissioned 2d Lt. and mustered in as such to date June 15, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WINSLOW, AMBROSE, Priv. Co. K; Res., East Providence, R. I.; Sept. 30, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WINSLOW, FERDINAND, Priv. Co. E; Res., Barrington, R. I.; Sept. 27, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; March 25, 1863, detached on ammunition train and so borne until June 15, 1863, when he returned to regiment; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WOOD, GEORGE W., Priv. Co. A; Res., East Greenwich, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Jan. 15, 1863, died of disease at camp near Falmouth, Va.
- WOOD, HORACE B., Priv. Co. G; Res., Coventry, R. I.; Sept. 4, 1862, enrolled. Name not found on rolls of War Dept. as of Co. G, 12th R. I. Inf.
- WOOD, JOHN, Priv. Co. G; Res. Portsmouth, R. I.; Sept. 17, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 1, 1862, until July 29, 1863, when he joined the regiment and was mustered out.
- WOOD, PHARES, Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 16, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WOODBURY, CHARLES H., Corp. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Oct. 10, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; May 1, 1862, promoted Corp.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WOODWARD, ALBERT A., Sgt. Co. K; Res., Pascoag, R. I.; Aug. 21, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; Dec. 13, 1862, wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va.; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- WORDEN, WILLIAM D., Priv. Co. G; Res., Hopkinton, R. I.; Sept. 23, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Feb. 8, 1863, until June 25, 1863, when he was discharged from insane hospital by order.
- WRIGHT, JOHN, Priv. Co. D; Res., New Shoreham, R. I.; Sept. 25, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne as sick in hospital from Dec. 29, 1862, until April 3, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- WRIGHT, WILLIAM H. See William H. White.

- WYMAN, JOHN K., Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 11, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in. Borne on detached service as provost guard 2d Div. 9th A. C. from Feb. 16, 1863, until May, 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- YELDING, AUSTIN, Priv. Co. D; Oct. 7, 1862, enrolled at Providence, R. I.; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- YOST, CHARLES, Priv. Co. B; Res., South Kingstown, R. I.; Sept. 9, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- YOUNG, FRANCIS, Priv. Co. F; Res., Cumberland, R. I.; Sept. 4, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- YOUNG, WILLIAM F., Priv. Co. B; Res., Cranston, R. I.; Sept. 18, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; July 29, 1863, mustered out.
- ZUILL, HENRY, Priv. Co. C; Res., Providence, R. I.; Oct. 6, 1862, enrolled; Oct. 13, 1862, mustered in; June 19, 1863, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July 1863; July 29, 1863, mustered out.







# INDEX

---

- Abbott, John P., Capt., 58, 130, 276.  
Adams, George W., Lieut., 232.  
Adams, Silas, Lieut.-Col., 119.  
Alexander, Christopher H., Capt.,  
58, 130, 144, 186, 254.  
Allard, Thomas B., Col., 55, 56.  
Allen, James H., Capt., 130, 165,  
189, 254.  
Andrews, Charles H., 215.  
Andrews, Stephen H., Capt., 55.  
Armington, James H., Col., 129.  
Arnold, William, 305.  
Arnold, William A., Capt., 50.  
Austin, George W., 177.  
Atwell, Samuel Y., Hon., 303.  
Babbitt, John W., Col., 55, 56.  
Babcock, Samuel, Sergt., 141.  
Bacon, Edward F., Lieut., 58, 130,  
208.  
Baker, Charles M., Hon., 304.  
Ballou, Daniel R., Lieut., 58, 135,  
144, 163, 180, 242, 276, 292.  
Ballou, Francisco M., Lieut., 78,  
130, 142, 280.  
Barksdale, William, Gen., 25, 46.  
Belcher, Andrew M., 15, 78.  
Beauregard, Pierre G. T., Gen., 279.  
Berry, Nathaniel S., Gov., 19.  
Birney, David B., Gen., 53.  
Bland, Elbert, Lieut.-Col., 47.  
Bliss, Zenas R., Col., 55, 56.  
Bloodgood, Horace S., Lieut., 50,  
231.  
Boone, Daniel, 96, 99, 112, 192, 251.  
Bowen, James A., Lieut., 130.  
Bowen, Nicholas, 104.  
Boyle, Jeremiah T., Gen., 123, 124.  
Braddock, Edward, Gen., 96.  
Brainard, Wesley, Capt., 27.  
Bramlette, J. T., 153.  
Breckinridge, John P., Gen., 251.  
Briggs, H. S., Gen., 42.  
Briggs, Richard A., Lieut., 58, 276.  
Brooks, W. T. H., Gen., 42.  
Brown, D. Russell, Hon., 287.  
Brown, Edward P., Capt., 268.  
Brown, John, 128.  
Browne, Chad, 303.  
Browne, George H., Col., 6, 20, 38,  
55, 56, 57, 58, 76, 107, 11, 115, 130,  
131, 137, 140, 142, 147, 149, 151,  
154, 157, 159, 160, 171, 181, 188,  
198, 227, 230, 238, 239, 241, 243,  
248, 250, 253, 256, 257, 258, 259,  
262, 263, 264, 268, 273, 276, 277,  
303, 304.  
Browne, Keyes D., 304.  
Browning, Beriah G., Lieut., 130,  
212.  
Browning, Robert, 285.  
Bryan, William, 284.  
Buchanan, James, President, 303.  
Buckley, William W., Capt., 55, 59.  
Bucklin, George, Lieut., 58, 130.  
Buckner, Simon B., Gen., 106, 114,  
116, 117.  
Burgess, Jesse W., Sergt., 58.  
Burns, William W., Gen., 52.  
Burnside, Ambrose E., Gen., 3, 21,  
22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 29, 30, 33,  
44, 45, 49, 51, 52, 53, 58, 69, 70,  
72, 73, 81, 82, 86, 95, 96, 101, 105,  
108, 110, 111, 115, 116, 118, 119,  
122, 123, 124, 126, 129, 132, 137,  
138, 139, 143, 161, 162, 164, 174,  
181, 202, 203, 209, 246, 256, 277.



- Bush, Mr., 251, 252.  
 Cabell, Henry Coalter, Col., 45, 46.  
 Caldwell, John C., Gen., 36.  
 Carpenter, Adelaide (Everett), 307.  
 Carpenter, Benoni, Surgeon, 130, 307, 308.  
 Carpenter, Caleb, 307.  
 Carpenter, Frank H., 307.  
 Carpenter, Hannah (George), 307.  
 Carpenter, William, 305.  
 Carter, Jesse M., Capt., 120, 121.  
 Carter, J. W., Col., 46.  
 Carter, Samuel P., Gen., 95, 100, 101, 106, 108, 111, 112, 114, 118, 119, 120, 121, 152, 153, 253, 255.  
 Casey, Silas, Gen., 9, 10, 18, 199, 239, 263, 265, 305.  
 Chappell, Matthew N., Lieut., 130.  
 Cheney, Edward S., Capt., 58.  
 Clark, William S., Col., 55.  
 Clarke, John L., Lieut. (Quartermaster), 78, 80, 130, 225, 238.  
 Clarke, William H., 200.  
 Clay, Henry, 88, 89, 90, 101, 145, 187, 188.  
 Clay, James, 89, 187.  
 Clay, John, 89, 90.  
 Clarke, R. S., Col., 126.  
 Cleveland, Grover, President, 284.  
 Cobb, Thomas R., Gen., 41, 46, 47, 48, 219.  
 Coffin, Carleton C. C., 27, 41.  
 Cole, Luther, Jr., Lieut., 58, 130.  
 Cook, B. F., Col., 47.  
 Cooke, George Lewis, Gen., 136.  
 Coombs, Leslie, Gen., 188, 250.  
 Couch, Darius N., Gen., 34, 37, 43, 50, 54, 73, 231.  
 Craft, General, 193.  
 Crawford, R. Clay, Capt., 153, 154.  
 Cullum, George W., Gen., 23, 25.  
 Cuthbert, G. B., Capt., 47.  
 Cutts, J. M., Capt., 53.  
 Danforth, Keyes, 304.  
 Davis, George F., 128.  
 Davis, Jefferson, 1.  
 Dean, Sidney, Hon., 197, 198.  
 Dearth, John W., 128.  
 Delanah, Albert W., Lieut., 130, 198, 214.  
 Denison, Frederic, 286.  
 De Saussure, W. D., Col., 47.  
 De Russey, Gustavus A., 28.  
 De Voive, Warren N., Sergt., 58, 276.  
 Dexter, Theodore F., 225.  
 Dickenson, George, Lieut., 37, 50, 54, 55.  
 Dix, John A., Gen., 73, 77, 80, 82, 139, 141, 149, 183, 247.  
 Doull, Alexander, Major, 50.  
 Duke, Basil W., Gen., 126.  
 Durell, George W., Capt., 148.  
 Dwight, Gamaliel L., Lieut., 269.  
 Dyer, Cyrus G., Major, 15, 57, 130, 149, 150, 273.  
 Eddy, Amasa F., Commissary Sergt., 242.  
 Egan, John, Lieut., 55.  
 Ellsworth, Elmer E., Col., 200, 241.  
 Ericsson, John, 182.  
 Fales, Edmund W., Lieut., 130, 165.  
 Ferrero, Edward, Gen., 35, 37, 38, 42, 54, 55, 56.  
 Field, David, 308.  
 Field, Edward, 4.  
 Field, Elizabeth (Earl), 308.  
 Field, Phebe, 308.  
 Field, Samuel W., Rev. (Chaplain), 130, 147, 200, 211, 222, 242, 308.  
 Fiser, John C., Col., 46.  
 Fisher, Amanda (Potter), 306.  
 Fisher, James, 306.  
 Fletcher, Samuel M., Assistant Surgeon, 130.  
 Frank, John D., Capt., 51, 232.  
 Franklin, William B., Gen., 24, 27, 34, 35, 41, 42, 43, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 59, 70, 138, 204, 245, 271, 273, 274, 275.  
 French, William H., Gen., 34, 36, 41, 43, 44, 59.  
 Fry, Thomas W., Surgeon, 124.  
 Getty, George W., Gen., 42, 44, 54, 56, 231.  
 Goddard, Robert H. I., Col., 53.

- Goggin, James M., Major, 46, 48.  
 Good, James J., Corp., 14.  
 Grant, Joseph W., 3, 189, 253.  
 Grant, Ulysses S., Gen., 85, 110, 151, 152, 160, 253.  
 Greene, John, 305.  
 Greer, David H., Dr., 304.  
 Griffin, Charles, Gen., 55.  
 Griffin, Simon G., Col., 55, 56, 98, 107, 111, 141, 147, 189.  
 Grigsby, J. Warren, Col., 115.  
 Gurry, Edward F., 223.  
 Hall, Norman J., Gen., 28.  
 Halleck, Henry W., Gen., 24, 30, 73, 82, 85, 95, 110, 126.  
 Hancock, Winfield S., Gen., 34, 36, 41, 43, 44, 59.  
 Hanson, Charles S., Col., 121, 122.  
 Hardie, James A., Gen., 53.  
 Harriman, Walter, Col., 55.  
 Harris, William, 305.  
 Hartranft, John F., Gen., 55.  
 Hartsuff, George L., Gen., 112, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 120, 121, 123, 124.  
 Hays, William, Lieut.-Col., 28.  
 Hazard, John G., Capt., 50, 51, 231, 232.  
 Hendershot, Robert H., 202.  
 Higley, J. P., Capt., 119, 120, 121, 228, 229, 230.  
 Hobson, Edward H., Gen., 117, 119, 123, 124, 125.  
 Holcombe, Dr., 264.  
 Hooker, Joseph, Gen., 24, 27, 44, 55, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 137, 138, 204, 232, 246, 275.  
 Hopkins, Stephen M., Lieut., 58, 165, 276.  
 House, Erwin, Rev., 128, 209, 210.  
 Howard, Oliver O., Gen., 30, 42, 44.  
 Hubbard, William E., Capt., 53, 78, 130, 142, 185, 270, 279.  
 Humphreys, Andrew A., Gen., 42, 44, 51, 59, 231, 275.  
 Humphreys, Lewis H., 130.  
 Huntington, Samuel, Judge, 303.  
 Hunt, Henry J., Gen., 27, 49, 51.  
 Hutchins, Robert A., Capt., 56.  
 Hutchinson, Prosper K., Dr., 244.  
 Jackson, Thomas J., Gen., 22.  
 Jenckes, Arnold A., 9.  
 Jenkins, N. H., 219.  
 Johns, Bishop, 264.  
 Judah, H. M., Gen., 116, 118, 119.  
 Kasserow, Capt., 50.  
 Kautz, Augustus V., Col., 108, 114, 117, 127.  
 Kelton, J. C., Col., 73.  
 Kennedy, J. D., Col., 47.  
 Kershaw, Joseph B., Gen., 47, 48.  
 Kimball, Moranda, 5.  
 Kimball, Nathan, Gen., 36, 43.  
 King, William H., Lieut., 130, 281.  
 Lapham, Oscar, Capt., 130, 165, 198, 215, 244, 261.  
 Lawton, George F., Lieut., 58, 276.  
 Lee, Robert, Gen., 21, 22, 26, 28, 45, 59, 138, 158, 160, 163, 203, 237, 261, 270, 277.  
 Lidgewood, Mrs., 304.  
 Lincoln, Abraham, President, 3, 71, 138, 163, 167, 224.  
 Lindsey, William H., Sergt.-Major, 5, 6.  
 Longfellow, Henry W., 212.  
 Longstreet, James, Gen., 22, 23, 35, 41, 42, 43, 59.  
 Longstreet, James M., Capt., 130, 151, 177, 198, 204, 219, 268, 273.  
 Lossing, Benson J., 43.  
 Luce, William H., Lieut.-Col., 46.  
 Lydig, P. M., Capt., 52, 53.  
 Manchester, Theodore A., 211, 212, 214.  
 Mason, Rodney, Gen., 193.  
 Mason, William, 205, 206, 220.  
 Matteson, Lewis J., 215.  
 McClellan, George B., Gen., 4, 21, 163.  
 McKinley, William, President, 285.  
 McLaws, Lafayette, Gen., 45, 46, 47.  
 McMillan, Robert, Col., 47, 48.  
 Meade, George G., Gen., 35, 36, 51, 52, 53, 59.

- Merrill, Mr., 225, 226.  
 Meagher, Thomas F., Gen., 34, 36, 44, 205, 220.  
 Meigs, Montgomery C., Gen., 23.  
 Milne, Joseph S., Lieut., 50, 231.  
 Mindil George, Col., 240, 263.  
 Monaghan, Cornelius, 5.  
 Moore, Colonel, 226, 227.  
 Morgan, Charles H., Col., 50.  
 Morgan, John H., Gen., 105, 111, 112, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 155, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 193, 209, 210, 226, 227, 251, 254, 255, 256, 289.  
 Morgan, Richard C., Col., 126, 232.  
 Morrow, Thomas Z., Lieut.-Col., 115.  
 Nagle, James, Gen., 24, 35, 37, 38, 42, 55, 56, 57, 58, 93, 100, 107, 141, 147, 189, 268, 272.  
 Najac, Munson H., Lieut., 130.  
 Nance, James D., Col., 47.  
 Palmer, John B., Gen., 106.  
 Palmer, Oliver H., Col., 36.  
 Parke, John G., Gen., 51.  
 Parker, Alfred, 210.  
 Patterson, Horace, 107, 184.  
 Peckham, Fenner H., Jr., Lieut., 130.  
 Pegram, John, Gen., 105, 114, 115.  
 Pendleton, James M., Lieut., 58.  
 Penrose, Lieut., 264.  
 Perkins, Augustus S., Capt., 27.  
 Perry, A. F., 128.  
 Perry, E. A., Gen., 25.  
 Perry, Oliver H., Commodore, 128.  
 Perry, Oliver H., Capt., 128, 130.  
 Phillips, Colonel, 46, 47.  
 Phillips, John J., Capt., 130.  
 Phillips, Wendell, 136.  
 Pierce, Franklin, President, 303.  
 Pollard, Joseph, Lieut., 58, 276.  
 Pope, John, Gen., 163, 237, 261.  
 Potter, Charles H., Lieut., 58, 130, 178.  
 Potter, Robert B., Gen., 54, 55.  
 Pitman, Joseph S., Lieut.-Col., 3.  
 Ransom, Robert, Gen., 35.  
 Ratliff, William, Lieut., 46.  
 Rhodes, William B., Capt., 152.  
 Roberts, John S., Lieut., 58.  
 Roemer, Jacob, Capt., 150.  
 Rogers, William C., Capt., 130, 177, 178, 204.  
 Rosecrans, William S., Gen., 86, 112, 117.  
 Richardson, Erastus, 242, 279, 283, 291, 295.  
 Richardson, George E., 201.  
 Richmond, Lewis, Lieut.-Col., 72, 132.  
 Salter, Captain, 229.  
 Salisbury, Arnold, Lieut., 130.  
 Sayles, Welcome B., Col., 24.  
 Schermerhorn, J. Maus, Mrs., 304.  
 Scott, Elias F., Capt., 108.  
 Scott, Walter A., 231.  
 Semple, A. C., Capt., 115.  
 Shackelford, James M., Gen., 119, 125, 126, 127.  
 Shaw, Elizabeth (Williams), 306.  
 Shaw, Howard A., 306.  
 Shaw, James (1st), Capt., 304.  
 Shaw, James, Gen. (2d), 304.  
 Shaw, James, Gen. (3d), 130, 135, 136, 137, 139, 141, 142, 145, 146, 149, 151, 156, 157, 159, 160, 183, 207, 254, 257, 304, 305, 306.  
 Shaw, James (4th), 306.  
 Shaw, Walter A., 306.  
 Sigel, Franz, Gen., 135.  
 Sigfried, Joshua K., Gen., 55, 56.  
 Slicer, Thomas R., 304.  
 Smith, James Y., Governor, 131.  
 Smith, Kirby, Gen., 193.  
 Smith, William F., Gen., 52, 53, 74, 141.  
 Sorrel, G. Moxley, Major, 47.  
 Spink, George A., Capt., 130, 158.  
 Sprague, William, Governor, 1.  
 Stackhouse, E. T., Capt., 47.  
 Staples, Carleton A., Rev., 304.  
 Stone, Edwin W., 4, 16.  
 Stoneman, George, Gen., 35.  
 Stevens, A. F., Col., 18, 19, 240, 263.

- Sturgis, Samuel D., Gen., 24, 34, 35, 37, 38, 41, 44, 54, 56, 57, 58, 59, 95, 104, 111, 114, 147, 151, 152.
- Sumner, Edwin V., Gen., 23, 24, 27, 31, 32, 36, 41, 42, 43, 44, 49, 50, 52, 54, 59, 70, 73, 138, 204.
- Sumner, Seth, 212.
- Swain, Leonard, Rev., 130.
- Sykes, George, Gen., 42.
- Tabor, George H., Lieut., 58, 130.
- Taft, Judge, 128.
- Tennyson, Alfred, 285.
- Thain, Eugene M., 9.
- Thompson, Colonel, 28.
- Thrasher, Charles W., Capt., 238.
- Tillinghast, Henry M., Lieut., 130.
- Tillinghast, Pardon E., 199, 237, 256, 280, 292.
- Tod, David, Governor, 126.
- Townsend, Eugene D., Gen., 70.
- Tompkins, Charles H., Gen., 49.
- Tyler, Erastus B., Gen., 42.
- Tyler, Robert O., Gen., 28, 49.
- Twiggs, David E., Gen., 3.
- Van Slyck, Nicholas, Col., 304.
- Vernon, Thomas, Rev., 307.
- Viall, Nelson, Gen., 129, 307.
- Washington, George, President, 96.
- Waterman, Richard, 305.
- Waterman, Richard, Capt., 50, 194.
- Weaver, John H., Lieut., 130.
- West, Benjamin G., Lieut., 210.
- Westcott, Edward V., Lieut., 130.
- Westcott, Stukely, 304.
- Whiting, Joseph C., Jr., Lieut., 130.
- Whipple, James, 225.
- Willcox, Orlando B., Gen., 24, 34, 43, 95, 100, 106, 108, 231.
- Williams, James A., Lieut., 130.
- Williams, Roger, 128, 304.
- Winchester, Charles M., Lieut., 128, 130, 197, 212, 214.
- Winchester, Henry, 199.
- Wirz, Henry, Capt., 224.
- Wolford, Captain, 157.
- Wolford, Frank, Col., 95, 117, 118, 120, 121, 123, 124, 125, 127, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 230, 254.
- Wright, Dexter R., Col., 10, 13, 14, 18, 240, 243, 263, 264, 267.
- Wright, Horatio G., Gen., 81, 100.
- Zook, Samuel K., Col., 36.
- Zollicoffer, F. K., Gen., 112, 254.

---

## ORGANIZATIONS

---

*Connecticut:*

- Fifteenth, 14, 15, 18, 240, 263.  
First Artillery, 49.

*Florida:*

- Eighth, 25.

*Georgia:*

- Eighteenth, 46, 47.  
Georgia, 46.  
Phillips's Legion, 46, 47.  
Sixteenth, 47.  
Twenty-fourth, 24, 47.

*Kentucky:*

- Eighth Cavalry, 118.  
First Cavalry (Wolford's), 108, 117, 120, 155, 156, 159, 230, 254.  
Fourteenth Cavalry, 100.  
Ninth Cavalry, 118.  
Twelfth Cavalry, 118.  
Thirty-second, 115, 154, 159, 160.

*Maryland:*

- Second, 35, 38, 42, 55, 56, 57, 58, 93.

*Massachusetts:*

First Battery, 51.  
 Nineteenth, 28.  
 Sixth, 8.  
 Thirty-fifth, 35, 42, 55.  
 Twentieth, 28, 29.  
 Twenty-eighth, 34.  
 Twenty-first, 35, 42, 55.

*Michigan:*

Seventh, 28, 29.

*Mississippi:*

Eighteenth, 25, 46.  
 Seventeenth, 25, 46.  
 Thirteenth, 25, 46.  
 Twenty-first, 25.

*New Hampshire:*

Eleventh, 35, 42, 55, 219.  
 Ninth, 35, 38, 42, 55, 56, 150.  
 Sixth, 35, 37, 42, 55, 56, 93, 107,  
 147, 150, 218.  
 Thirteenth, 15, 18, 19, 169, 240,  
 243, 263.

*New Jersey:*

Thirteenth, 12.  
 Twenty-fifth, 18.  
 Twenty-seventh, 18, 240, 263.

*New York:*

Eighty-eighth, 34.  
 Fiftieth, 27.  
 Fifty-first, 35, 42, 54, 55.  
 Fifty-ninth, 221.  
 First Battery, 50, 51, 232.  
 Forty-second, 28.  
 One Hundred and Eleventh, 244.  
 One Hundred and Twenty-fourth, 203.  
 Second Artillery, 50, 109, 150.  
 Sixty-ninth, 34.  
 Sixty-third, 34.

*Ohio:*

Forty-fifth, 108.  
 Second, 117.  
 Seventh, 117, 157.  
 Seventh Cavalry, 119, 121, 157,  
 225.

*Pennsylvania:*

Battery D (Durell's), 143.  
 Fifty-first, 35, 42, 55.  
 Forty-eighth, 35, 42, 55, 56, 81,  
 93, 150, 184.  
 One Hundred and Sixteenth, 34.

*Rhode Island:*

Eleventh, 4, 103, 163, 219, 233.  
 First Light Artillery, 50, 51, 54,  
 55, 59, 152, 231, 232.  
 Fourth, 232, 233, 263.  
 Fourteenth Heavy Artillery, 307.  
 Seventh, 21, 24, 35, 37, 43, 55, 56,  
 93, 133, 143, 150, 152, 160, 221,  
 249.  
 Tenth, 305.

*South Carolina:*

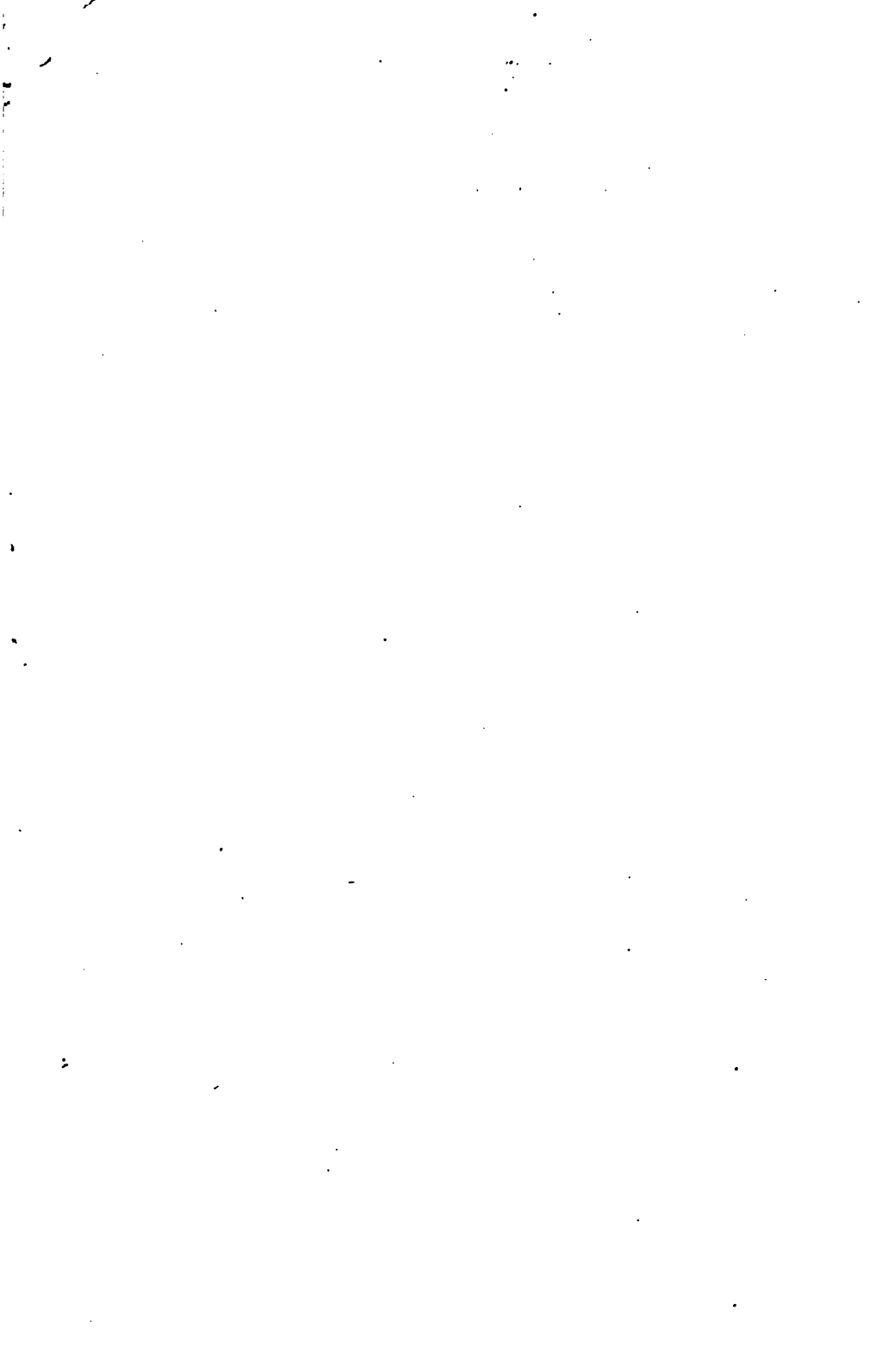
Eighth, 47.  
 Fifteenth, 47.  
 Second, 47.  
 Seventh, 47.  
 Third, 47.

*Tennessee:*

East Tennessee First Battalion  
 Artillery (Crawford's Bat-  
 tery), 153, 154, 253.

*United States:*

Fourth Artillery, 37, 50, 54, 55.  
 Twenty-sixth Infantry (Colored),  
 307.





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